NEW YORK CLIPPER

THE OLDEST AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. | NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1876. | VOLUME XXIII.—No. 40. Price Ten Cents.

THE NEW-YEAR'S OFFER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY H. B. H.

"What shall I give thee?" said Father Time,
"For a New-Year's gift to-day?
You may ask but once, but the gift shall be
At thy own fair choice bestowed on thee,
So choose with discretion, I pray."

I thought of the many beautiful things
For which I had vainly longed;
And an inventory I tried to make,
To find from the many which one to take,
As through my mind they thronged.

How oft I had wished that of wealth or gold
I could have but an ample store;
Now, here was a chance—I could say the word,
And, Danæ-like, in my lap would be poured
All I had dreamed, and more.

But wealth is nothing unless it bring
The health that enriches all;
It is to be torn by the demon Disease,
And find wealth powerless pain to ease,
Or even relief to call.

I thought then of knowledge, that, more than gold,
Ennobles whoever doth gain;
"Now, now is my time," I said, "to learn
Those intricate things for which I yearn,
And for which I have striven in vain."

But knowledge itself, except it be shared
With one of a kindred mind,
E'en as the ashes within the urn,
From which we shrink and gladly turn,
Will remain as dust behind.

I then thought of friendship and love, for the two
In the heart are most closely allied;
Twin children of manhood, the two must remain
Fast bound in the links of a golden chain—
Each grows by the other one's side.

But friendship and love are too often abused,
And the heart is with sorrow made sore;
I dared not to ask as my one precious boon
A thing that might wither and perish full soon,
And leave my heart pained to the core.

"Father Time," then I said, "I will rest content
With the gifts thou hast given to me;
I have health and friends; I am loved; and these,
With a heart from envy and hate at ease,
Will a source of contentment be.

"The blessings thou sendest I'll thankfully take,
And as thankfully strive to improve;
And if with the sunshine some darkness I find,
I'll remember each cloud is with brightness lined,
And will turn to the pole star above."

STELLA NEWTON;

OR,

LOVE'S CHRISTMAS.

BY THE AUTHOR OF
"CHRISTMAS BEFORE AND BEHIND THE CURTAIN," [illegible]

CHAPTER IX.

Ah, what a sight was there!
A strong man driven to despair.

So much for Christmas at the Vale. There is still the same Christmas-day to chronicle in another place. Christmas-eve is not yet disposed of. Let us return to the police-station, which the mournful procession reached in a few minutes.

The policemen deposited their still burden in a room set apart for such sad purposes. Poor Lucy was laid out upon a plain table, the inspector made an entry of the time at which the baby had been found, the number and initials of the constable, then turned and catechized the old man, who had been patiently waiting, with the child buttoned inside his coat, which, having originally been made for a man thrice his size, was plenty large enough to cover them both.

"What is your name?"

"Samuel Growls," replied he.

"Residence?"

"I lives at No. 2 Paradise alley, St. Giles'."

"Trade?" asked the inspector, pausing, with his pen ready for a fresh entry.

"Bootmaker. Repairs neatly executed," promptly answered the queer old man, evidently quoting from some inscription.

"And you offer to take this ——" the inspector broke off to glance at the child, to ascertain its sex, and continued—"boy; and you will come up before the Board, when required, to give an account of him?"

"I'm willin'," said the hunchback, "though I don't know what the Board is. Oh, yes; I'll come up to give an account of him, certainly, when required. Is there anything to pay?"

"To pay?" repeated the inspector with a smile.

"Yes; dooty or government tax. There generally is when one o' your chaps asks kwestions, and writes them down in a book."

"No; there's nothing to pay," replied the inspector. "Take care of the child."

The old man rammed his battered hat tightly upon his forehead, and, picking up the child again—who had ceased crying, to stare with ecstatic and enchanted admiration at the policeman's buttons and fierce whiskers—left the station.

Five minutes after he was gone with his little burden of adoption a man rushed in, and with clenched hands and white face confronted the inspector. The man was dressed like a respectable mechanic, was young, rather good-looking, and quite sober. He paused a moment, as if to gain breath, then in a voice which sounded harsh and unnatural, as if subdued by a great effort, said:

"Where is she?"

"Who?" asked the inspector, eyeing the intruder with official coolness.

"The—the woman, the dead woman!" said the man, his voice broken and spasmodic.

The inspector jerked his thumb over his shoulder.

"In the dead-room, my man. Do you want to see her?"

The man motioned with his hand.

"Jones," said the inspector, "Jones, where are you? Here, I'll go myself," and, taking a key from a peg, he led the way to the dead-room.

A small gas-jet threw a sickly light upon a plain table, with its still and ghastly burden. The man pushed the inspector aside with trembling hand, moved the cloth from the quiet, peaceful face, and gazed, with a face that was scarcely less white and set, down upon it.

A silence fell, so intense that the clock in the front office could be heard ticking like a human voice, then with terrific suddenness the man's passion burst forth. He grasped the inspector's arm, and, glancing wildly at him, pointed to the dead woman.

"Look! that is murder! You hear me? That is murder! Look how she lies—so quiet and calm, as if she'd died in her sleep! But she didn't: she was murdered! Confound him for a wolf and a fiend, whoever he is. He's killed her!—killed the gentlest, sweetest-hearted girl that ever drew breath. Oh, Heaven pursue him wherever he is for a brute and a murderer, and bring him to the gallows! Lucy! Lucy! Don't die! don't die, or I shall go mad! Don't die till you tell me who did it, or I shall kill myself!"

He threw himself down beside the plain table, and clutched the overhanging sheet in a paroxysm of despair and rage. The inspector laid his hand upon his shoulder.

"Come, come, my good man, don't take on so. She's dead; you can see that. Don't get into such a state about it. Did you know her?"

"Know her!" retorted the man, turning his wild eyes upon the inspector. "Know her, man! I loved her! Loved her better than mother, father, or anything else in the world beside. Know her! I'd a given my life fifty times over to a' saved her from a moment's pain. O Lucy, Lucy!" and, overcome by grief, he bowed his face again and groaned aloud.

"Your sweetheart?" said the inspector.

He made a gesture with his bent head in token of assent. The inspector coughed behind his hand. He knew the story at once. 'Tis the old, old one; a fiend in angel's shape, and frail humanity's fall.

"What was her name?" he asked.

The man rose suddenly, calmed and nerved by the question.

"What's that to you?" he asked with a low, angry voice. "Ask her; if she can't tell you, I won't. D'ye think she hid her shame all these years for me to bellow it to the world now? No! she's dead and past saving, but her name's good yet. We poor folks think a good deal o' that, and she shall keep it. Don't ask me no questions. I shan't answer them."

He picked up his cap from the floor, and, holding it pressed to his panting heart, took a step towards the door, his white face still turned to the dead woman. The inspector remained silent for a moment; then, as he covered the still face again, he said quietly:

"There'll be an inquest, young man; you'll have to attend as a witness, if you know anything of the deceased or how she came by her death; it'll be 'exposure to cold and insufficient nourishment,' I'm thinking, for all your murder."

The man had reached the door, but turned again his flashing eyes, his hand with the cap in it extended toward heaven.

"Call it what you like," he said—"it's murder, all the same; you can kill without poison or pistol or a knife; you can kill by shame an' misery an' neglect, an' that's how he killed her. He led her to her ruin with false speeches and wicked falsehoods, and he left her to die o' hunger and cold in the street! You call it exposure—you brings in a verdict to suit your feelings; I call it murder, an' Heaven calls it murder too!"

Then he thrust the cap upon his head and staggered out. The inspector, used to the exhibition of passion and grief, gravely lowered the gas, relocked the door, and seated himself in the front office, ready for the next charge or report.

The man stumbled into the dark, cold street, and rushed onward, his hands clenched at his side, his white lips muttering incoherent threats and lamentations, in which the name of Lucy was alone intelligible. Passion of all kinds is exhausting; his, so wild, so deep and so terrible in its utter abandon, wearied him out before he had walked a mile. He stopped, staggered, and caught at a lamp-post, against which he leaned his burning forehead, and gave way to a burst of tears.

A policeman, who had been eyeing him for some few minutes, tramped up with voice and hand of authority.

"Come, my man, move on!"

The man paid no heed; the words had fallen on his ears unmeaningly.

"Come," repeated the policeman; "I can't have drunken men a hobstructing the thoroughfare; you must move on."

Unwisely he laid his hand roughly upon the presumedly drunken man's shoulder. Had he confined himself to words, he might have remained haranguing and remonstrating all night; but anything in the shape of a blow was the spark of fire upon the barrel of gunpowder: the excited man turned with a mad light in his eyes, and felled the policeman to the ground.

"Keep off!" he cried, shaking his head wildly. "It's murder, I tell you, downright murder! You killed her, you fiend, and you shall pay for it!"

The policeman, astounded by the suddenness of the attack and the address, shouted for help and struggled to his feet. In a few minutes the crowd, which always seems to be ready at a moment's notice, was on the spot asking questions, shouting, pushing forward in excited confusion. In the midst stood the policeman, firmly grasping the man, who stared round him with a dazed, bewildered air, as perfectly unconscious of the cause of the excitement as many of the spectators

"Come, are you drunk or what?" asked the policemad, too conversant with his duty to resent the blow he had received. "What's the matter with you? Perhaps I'd better run you in. I don't like to do it, for you're certain of six months, you know; but if I leave yer you'll be doing some damage to somebody. Here, you'd better come along, I think."

And he proceeded to clear a passage through the crowd in the direction of the police-station. At that moment a gentleman, who had been standing on the outskirts of the crowd, quietly and composedly watching the two centre figures, stepped up.

"What is the matter?" he asked. "Intoxicated?"

There was a tone of command and an air of power in the speaker's voice and manner which went straight to the officer's respect.

"I don't exactly know, sir. I found him a-leaning agin the lamp-post, and happened to tell him to move on, when he turns and knocks me down. It's assault on the police, if it aint drunk and incapable; but I don't want to be hard upon him ——"

"No," said the gentleman, who had been watching the white, bewildered face and wild eyes attentively during the explanation. "He looks respectable. It would be a pity to ruin him. Where did you find him? you say. Ah! well, if you like to trust him to me, I'll see that he goes home or somewhere where he cannot do any harm."

"It's very good o' you, sir," said the policeman, "and he ought to consider himself lucky. Here, will you go with the gentleman?"

"Go where?" asked the man, roused from his half-unconscious state by the rough shake, and staring at the policeman with changing color. "N—not to prison—I'm a respectable man. What have I been doing? Nothing that you can lock me up for? O Lord! I haven't disgraced myself?"

"Very nearly, my fine fellow," said the clear, cold voice of the gentleman, as the policeman dispersed the crowd and himself moved on. "An assault on the police will ruin a very good character if it be followed by six months' hard labor."

"Go to prison like a common thief!" exclaimed the poor fellow, trembling like a leaf, and wiping the cold beads of perspiration from his fevered, forehead. "Oh, no, no; I was mad, stark, staring mad. Sir, you've saved me; how can I thank you? But I do thank you; I'm a poor man, but my character is something to me—and six months' hard labor like a common thief!"

He shuddered. The gentleman smiled behind his well-gloved hand and glanced at his watch.

"What are you doing here? What is your name?"

The man suddenly froze into a sullen mood, though his gratitude struggled for expression.

"Stephen Hargraves," he replied.

"Where do you live?"

"Anywhere," was the answer.

"You are out of work?"

The man nodded sullenly again. The gentleman eyed him, and thought rapidly: "A strong, stout fellow, driven to desperation by something, for I saw the whole scene and know the signs. He's grateful for my little piece of benevolence—will be more grateful still when he comes to think it over calmly. A man worth having about one; by the look of his face, unscrupulous, honest to his benefactor, daring. A tool ready to my hand; I'll secure it." These were the thoughts, and he acted upon them.

"You are out of work, you say. Would you like to enter my service? I don't want a man of your sort particularly; but it seems a pity that a fine, strong fellow like you should go to the bad for a little weakness for the bottle ——"

"I haven't been drinking," the man said, looking up suddenly.

The gentleman smiled.

"Never mind. What do you say? Will you enter my service—yes or no?"

"Yes, and thank you, sir," said the man. "I'm skeared a bit to-night, but I understands what you've done for me, and what you've saved me from. If it hadn't a-been for your kind word, I should a-been lying in prison, disgraced for life. I'll serve you with all my heart, aye—and faithfully unto death."

"That's right," said the gentleman. "Come to me in half an hour. Can you read?"

The man nodded.

"Take that card, then. Remember—half an hour."

The man took the card, still with a confused air, and the gentleman, with a faint smile, walked slowly away. Stephen Hargraves carried the card to the lamp-post, and, rubbing his eyes with an impatient, trembling hand, stared at it.

"Sir Richard Wildfang, Bart., Grosvenor square. Half an hour," he muttered. "Oh, Lucy, if my hand an' heart wasn't so full o' you, I could feel grateful to the kind gentleman as saved me, with a word, from prison and disgrace; but I can't think o' nothing. I'm a-nigh mad when I mind you a-lying so quiet and cold—dead! dead!"

Muttering thus, he turned towards Grosvenor square, his head drooping upon his breast, his heart full of the woman who was lost to him and herself. To Grosvenor square Lucy's lover went, to enter the service of Lucy's betrayer. Truly, Fate had cast her dies with a reckless hand.

CHAPTER X.

Love may choose for its temple
A pile of rough-hewn stone,
And, by its presence, make
The rude habitation noble.

No. 2 Paradise alley did not, in appearance or real comfort, correspond with its somewhat alluring title. Paradise alley was narrow, dingy and dirty. The houses were squalid, its windows were small and opaque with dust, its doors rickety and finger-worn, and there was an air of poverty and ceaseless, joyless toil and suffering clinging to everyone.

No. 2 was no exception to the doleful rule, although it bore, by way of advertisement and ornament, a brilliantly-painted signboard on its ground-floor window, which announced to all who cared to know that Samuel Growls resided there, and did repairs neatly and quickly.

In addition to the signboard there were curtains—dingy and threadbare, 'tis true, but still curtains—to the window, and a small bird, naturally of a yellow cast of countenance, but rendered dingy and gray by the influences of his paradisiacal surroundings, twittered in a cage suspended from the curtain-pole.

There was the glimmer of a fire penetrating the curtains, and altogether No. 2, though miserable enough in all conscience, looked the cleanest and most habitable of all the houses.

The spirit of Christmas had penetrated even Paradise alley, and Old Sam, as he trotted beneath its entrance with his burden under his coat, chuckled as he saw a muffin man and a boy with flags enticing the dwellers to purchase.

Coming up the alley with his disengaged arm swinging beside his short body, Old Sam ran up the steps, pulled a spring that projected through a hole in the door of No. 2, and entered the room where were the curtain and the canary. Then, out of breath, he unbottoned his coat and peeped within it.

"Bless his heart, he's asleep," he chuckled. "How like a hangel he be! He only wants gilt paper wings and a piece o' elastic glued to his back to be a hangel right through. Now, I wonder what he'll do when he wakes? I don't feel quite easy in my mind, 'cos I'm not used to children, and I might make some mistake. Perhaps he'd like a muffin or some flags. Here, I'll chance it; it won't do no harm, anyway;" and softly setting the child down upon a rickety old sofa, and covering him up with the table-cloth, which he snatched from the table for the purpose, the hunchback ran out of the room and down into the alley, and returned in a few minutes with a pile of muffins, three pig's trotters (warm), and three gayly-colored flags. "There," he exclaimed with an air of satisfaction, "there's a supper fit for a prince, leave alone a hangel! What can be nicer than trotters an' muffins for a child? Nothing—at least, I should think not," he hesitated, gazing at the comestibles. "They're soft and sticky, an' what you might call nourishin'—no bones in the muffins to choke him, bless his heart, and none in the trotters, if I takes 'em out carefully. Now, where shall I stick these flags, eh?"

He looked round with his head on one side, very much like a jackdaw again, and trotted up and down the room with his flags in his hand. At last he decided to stick one in a cracked vase on the mantel-shelf, another in the bread, and the last he reserved for the pile of muffins and trotters.

Chuckling to himself and glancing at the sleeping child occasionally, going about on tiptoe all the while, and expressing his delight in a wonderful, strange and grotesque pantomime, he laid a white cloth on the table, set the kettle boiling, toasted the muffins, set three candles alight in various parts of the room, and then sat himself beside the couch, to wait for the awakening of his lord and master the young orphan boy.

Presently the child awoke with flushed cheeks, sparkling eyes, and a happy forgetfulness of his bereavement. His large eyes rested on the grim, wrinkled, homely face of the old man beside him, then twinkled merrily, and the urchin smiled and held out his hands. Old Sam picked him up and pressed him to his breast in an ecstacy of gratitude.

"Now, that's what I call kind o' ye, now. You might awoke humpy and disagreeable, and no wonder, neither; but this here is what I call behavin' handsome, and I'm much obliged to you."

He chuckled a little nervously, and set the child on the chair. He was a fine, healthy little fellow, with a chubby, round face, and a little rosebud mouth. Old Sam thought he never saw such beauty—no, not even in the picture-shops—and he stood before the child, making funny faces for him for full five minutes, until the little one perforce laughed outright. Then the old man joined in, and the spirit of Christmas echoed it unheard somewhere about their heads.

"An' now, what is it going to be to start on, my hangel? Is it muffins or trotters? I'm sorry it aint no better—nothing in the seed-cake or raspberry-tart line. But you see," and his voice shook a little, "you were so unexpected—but there, never mind that. You're happy, aint you? Are you better?"

The child laughed as if he understood every word but clambered off the chair and clung to the old man's knee.

"Law! if he don't want to eat his tea on my knee," exclaimed Sam in a delighted whisper. "I never heard tell of such an intelligent little chap."

He lifted him up, and with unpracticed fingers manipulated a trotter, made it up with a muffin, and presented a small portion of it on a fork.

"Here, try that. Make yourself at home. I aint put no mustard, because I don't know if you likes it, an' mustard is a rather nasty, deceivin' thing, if you aint up to it. What, you like the trotter, do you? That's hearty, too. Ah! this is what I call enjoyment! Have a cup of tea?"

But the boy would not drink out of a cup of his own, and preferred to sip now and then from Sam's; he also declared in favor of muffins without the addition of trotters, and, having made a good tea for one of his tender years, raised his intelligent eyes and proceeded to take a mental inventory of the room.

Sam watched the direction of his eyes anxiously.

"P'raps, now he sees it's a strange place, he'll cut up rough," he muttered anxiously.

But no; the little fellow was determined to be pleased, and, as he pointed to the bird, found his voice.

"What's tat?"

"That!" answered Sam, delighted; "that's a bird, a kinairy."

Then, as the child looked puzzled, he repeated the answer, and went so far as to spell it.

"K-i-n-a-i-r-y. A yellow bird. He sings—at least, he did ought; but he's a hen, I'm afraid. Never mind, don't take it to heart; we'll get one to-morrow as 'ull sing like one o'clock. To-morrow?—that reminds me. Why, what's to-morrow? Christmas-day! Christmas-day, and we aint got no plum-puddin'! Why, what are we a-thinkin' of? Never mind, don't be afeerd; we'll go a-marketin' d'rectly, and get such a fine sight o' things as 'ull take us all day to eat 'em! Why shouldn't old Sam Growls have a Christmas as well as other people, now he's got a family? Plum-puddin'! Dash me, he shall have two!"

Then he took the child upon his bent shoulder and capered round the room with him, stopping at the various articles of interest to explain their various uses and good points, and starting off again with a jerk and a shout, until the little fellow was in a flush of happiness and the room was filled with childhood's happy laughter.

Then he grew tired. The laughter ceased, and the old man knew it was bedtime. There was a mysterious piece of furniture in one corner of the room, which had the appearance of a wardrobe with the front falling out. Old Sam pulled this out and let down a bed. In the middle of this he laid his little charge, and covered him up warmly and snugly. Then he stood a little distance away and considered. Could he leave him safely while the ingredients for the pudding and the Christmas feast were procured?

He decided to risk it, and, taking the precaution to blockade the little bed with all the available chairs, he buttoned the threadbare coat round his crooked form, rammed the battered hat upon his gnarled, grizzly head, and sallied out into the streets, where all the children shrank from his ferocious appearance, and even grown-up folks drew aside to let him pass, as if he were something to be feared as well as pitied. In a short time he returned laden, and, chuckling like a goblin, threw his packages of purchases upon the table.

"Asleep still, bless his heart; well, all the better, though, mind you, I was foolish enough to hope as he'd been up, laughin' and playin'; but there'll be all the more time to make the puddin'. I aint quite sure and certain how to set about it, for I aint what you might call a hexperienced cook; he! he! but if I follows the directions of the chap in the shop, most like I shall turn out a first-rate 'un. Now, let's see. Chop this ere lump of suet. Well, I knows that, as of course you couldn't put it in whole, or else some unfortunate indiwidual 'ud have all suet and no plums. Chop the suet; stone them 'ere plums—that's the worst job o' all; put in this 'ere flour and the currants an' the lemon-peel, an' stir 'em all up with a trifle o' treacle; then bile in a clean pocket handkercher for six hours! He! he! I aint forgot. And now there's a nice hevenin's work afore me."

Whistling softly, and going about on tip-toe, he set about his task with a gravity and an importance which were the sublimity of the absurd. He talked all the while to himself, and glanced at the bed at intervals with anxious solicitude.

"What should I do if he was to wake, bless his heart?" he muttered suddenly, with a look of dismay. "I couldn't pick him up, with my hands all over suet an' plums an' stuff. What a beauty he is!—I never see such a boy, an' in his ways there aint another like him. Hullo! I'm just thinking as I don't know his name, and it aint likely he will condescend to tell me. I suppose it's marked in his pretty little things. I'll look when I've got this 'ere stuff off my hands."

The child's clothes lay on the sofa, where they had fallen when they were taken off, and Sam picked them up tenderly and examined them.

"No. No name on 'em. Nothing to hidentify him, as they says in the p'lice reports. Hullo! what's this?" and he turned the frock inside out. "A bundle o' papers tied in the lining. Letters—old letters and a ring. Well, whatever they are, they belong to him, and I shan't read 'em or interfere with 'em. Here, let's put 'em away somewhere safe and sound," and with a hurried nervousness he stowed them away in a corner of an old cupboard. There must have been some reason for his determination not to read the papers. There was. In the old man's heart had risen the fear that he might find some clue to the child's parentage and belonging—nay, more, perhaps the name of some person to whom he would be in duty bound to deliver the child.

The bare idea of losing what had become so precious to him was so terrible that he sighed with absolute relief as he shut the cupboard door and returned to the table, muttering:

"Mind, I didn't read 'em. I don't know who he belongs to! I had him give to me by the proper authorities, and I've got a right to keep him!"

At last his love's labor was accomplished—the pudding was made! In the morning the child woke curious, autocratic. But Sam was ready for him, and had his breakfast waiting.

Every mouthful the child ate the old man chuckled over, every word he said—and the little fellow spoke, and in his lisping way he had a great deal to say—the old man repeated with delight. He would not lose a word—not a syllable.

Once the boy, out of sheer excitement, began to whimper. Then Old Sam was overwhelmed with despair, and in the utterest misery and concern nearly killed himself in the way of grimaces and acrobatic feats in dispelling the slight cloud.

After breakfast he took him, wrapped inside his coat, for a walk in the park, and, heedless of the laughter and pitying smiles of the crowd, pointed out to the child all and everything worthy of note—even to the stone Achilles.

Trotting, jumping, running, hopping, he proceeded in every possible attitude to win smiles and laughter from his precious burden. Then they returned to dinner.

With what delight the old man set out the piece of beef which he had brought brown and smoking from the baker's; how he welcomed every sign of pleasure on the childish face, and to what a pinnacle of ecstasy did his joy and exultation rise when the pudding was uncovered, and the child actually clapped its hands and shouted with delight!

O spirit of Christmas! linger long in that little room, and pour down upon the gentle heart which beats within the deformed and dwarfed body of the little shoemaker that joy and peace which only thou canst give!

CHAPTER XI.

A bold stroke for a fortune!
Faint heart never won fair lady!
Or grasped the golden gains.

On the morning following Christmas-day the Vale was stirring betimes. Stella was not a late sleeper at any time—this morning she felt particularly wakeful. As a matter of fact, she had slept but little all night. There was something in the idea of the mysterious and handsome Mr. Felton being in the next room which might have kept her awake, if she had not the disquieting knowledge of Sir Richard's propinquity also to dispel her weariness. In the latter fact she could scarcely find excuse tangible enough to her own satisfaction to account for the uneasiness which assailed her whenever Sir Richard was near her.

She knew that she started and shuddered at his entrance last night as much as she had blushed and thrilled with pleasure at the appearance of Mr. Felton. Had she been candid with herself, she could have explained it by confessing that she hated the one and already loved the other; but young ladies are not inclined to be candid on such topics, even to themselves, and Stella rose and entered the breakfast-room, as unreasoning in her dislike of Sir Richard as ever. The breakfast-room was empty.

"No one up yet?" she asked of the butler.

"No one, miss, except Mr. Felton," he replied.

"And where is he?" asked Stella.

"I don't know, miss. He was here not many minutes ago, inquiring after Sir Richard's man."

"The man who hurt his leg?" said Stella.

"Yes, miss," said Mr. Proudley. "And a very strange man he is; there is no making anything out of him at all."

Stella's look encouraged him to proceed. She did not know how it was, but, truly, anything concerning Sir Richard had a strange, unpleasant interest for her.

"He's the most disagreeable man I ever met, miss. You can't get a civil word out of him—he's as close as a jeweler's safe."

Stella smiled.

"You should not bother him with questions, Proudley," she said.

"I, miss? I'd scorn to do so," retorted the butler. "But when a man turns like a wild beast on you for simply asking him by what name he'd like to be called, you can't help noticing it. Will you have the breakfast, miss?"

"No," said Stella. "Not until mamma comes down. Is it thawing?"

"No, miss; quite a frost."

"Then I will go out for a little. Tell them, please, that I am in the garden."

Then, wrapping herself up in a thick Red Riding-hood cloak, and drawing the hood over her beautiful head, she opened the French window and ran lightly down the steps. At the moment a man came limping out of the lower hall and stood aside to let her pass. It was Sir Richard's servant. Made curious by Proudley's account of him, she stopped and accosted him.

"How is your foot this morning?"

"Better," said the man, in a sullen tone, just glancing up at her from under his thick eyebrows, without relaxing a muscle of his constrained, trouble-lined face.

"I am glad of that," said Stella. "You must have suffered much pain. I hope they made you comfortable."

The man nodded.

"Comfortable enough, I thank you."

Stella looked at him with her gentle, pitying eyes, and went on. At the turn of the wall she nearly ran into the arms of Mr. Felton, who was looking in the opposite direction. They pulled up with a mutual look of amusement; Stella held out her hand.

"I beg your pardon. I thought I was in sole possession of the garden at this time in the morning."

"And I pray forgiveness on the same score," he returned, laughing, and looking at her with something more than admiration for the fresh, beautiful face, crowned with its sweet blush rose. "I have been having a trot round—a preliminary canter, as they say in racing circles."

"And I am getting one," said Stella.

"May I be allowed to prolong mine and join you?" he asked.

And they set off, walking slowly now.

"Mrs. Newton is not up yet, I suppose?" he said, breaking off suddenly in the middle of a frank and humorous description of some artistic experience.

"No," said Stella.

"I am sorry for that, as I fear I shall not see her before I go."

"Go—where?" she asked, with disappointment in her face and voice.

"Home," he answered, with a smile. "Miss Newton," he added, turning to her with a sweet, reverential gravity, "if I dare to speak to you with that candor which society condemns and avoids, will you forgive me?"

Stella turned pale and dropped her eyes.

"I—it is a strange question," she faltered, "but I will answer yes."

"I thank you," he said, in the same soft, grave tone. "Then I may say that I know my presence will not be welcome any longer at the Vale."

Stella started and turned with a flush.

"By what course of reasoning have you deduced that result?" she said.

"Do not be angry with me," he pleaded, "but remember that eyes speak more freely and plainly than lips. Your mother's eyes told me last night that my welcome had expired."

"Since when?" asked Stella.

He hesitated a moment, then answered in a low voice:

"Since Sir Richard Wildfang ventured to remind her that I was poor, and perhaps an adventurer."

Stella turned to him, proud and wounded.

"You—you did not hear him say that; he could not be so base?"

"I did not hear him say it in so many words, but I heard enough of the broken sentence to be able to supply the wanting part. No, Miss Newton; the last few hours have been short and happy ones, but I dare not prolong them. My own honor would not allow me to remain beneath the roof of one who eyes me with suspicion."

Stella's eyes filled with tears, and she turned her face from him. Oh, how bitter in her eyes was the worldliness which even a stranger could detect and resent. Louis Felton glanced at her with a look of ineffable tenderness and devotion, which changed to one of simple respect as he said:

"I had intended to write a short note to say that business had called me away at a moment's notice; but I am glad of an opportunity to avoid falsehood. Dare I ask you to plead my excuses?"

Stella inclined her head.

"Is this your only reason for leaving so suddenly?" she asked in a low voice, her eyes still seeking the ground.

"Not the only one," he said. "There is one other."

"And what is that?" she asked.

"A cunning one," he replied, with a sad, tender smile, "I am afraid that if I may remain I may lose you forever. I mean," he added, as she crimsoned and started with surprise, "that commands may be laid upon you to hold no converse with the adventurer of the Hut. For, understand, Miss Newton, we may meet—dare I hope so?—and may be friends. May I take that hope with me? You would not rob me of it?"

"No," said Stella, turning to him with a smile. "It is too poor a thing to rob you of. We will be friends, let worldly wisdom say what it will."

She held out her hand as she spoke, and, uncovering his head, he bent over it so low that she fancied she felt the silken moustache brush it.

"Good-bye," he said, looking up at her.

"Good-bye," she returned, "if you will go."

"Nay, I must. Necessity knows no law."

He bowed as he spoke, with a heightened color and a slow shake of the head, and Stella was left alone, to ponder over and wonder at the strange words and ways of this handsome stranger, whom she seemed to have known for years, instead of hours. Then she re-entered the breakfast-room, where the cousins, Mrs. Newton and Sir Richard, were awaiting her.

"My dear, where have you been? Really, you carry your love for exercise and fresh air to too great an extreme. Don't you think so, Sir Richard?"

Sir Richard smiled as he shook hands, and murmured that youth is reckless and fearless. The cousins then crowded round and dragged her to the fire, and the message she had been commissioned to bear was put off.

But only for a few minutes.

"Dear me," said Mrs. Newton haughtily, "I am surprised Mr. Felton does not come. We are all waiting."

"Mr. Felton will not be here, mamma," said Stella, looking round. "He is called away by urgent business."

As she spoke she felt that Sir Richard's eyes were fixed upon her, and she grew restless under their searching gaze.

"Extraordinary," said Mrs. Newton; "and pray who told you that?"

"He himself. I met him in the garden," replied Stella.

"Well, I'm sure he might have said good-bye, I think," pouted the school-girl. "After being so friendly last night, too."

"I think he might have had the politeness to wait and see me," said Mrs. Newton frigidly, "at least."

Stella made no further explanation, and the breakfast commenced. Sir Richard made himself perfectly at home, retailed all the news, and paid great attention to the girls, but somehow he was not popular, and directly the breakfast was over the young ones scampered away, dragging Stella with them, and Sir Richard and Mrs. Newton were left alone.

Then the wily man of the world commenced the game which he felt so sure of winning.

"Madam," he said, "my note and my appearance, which followed so soon afterwards, must have somewhat surprised you."

"No—not at all," simpered Mrs. Newton; "at least, we were delighted to see you. So kind to make such friends of us; and I am so glad you came. It would have been unbearably miserable in the shooting-box all alone."

Sir Richard bowed gracefully.

"It would indeed," he said. "You will be surprised perhaps, then, to hear that I had a distinct purpose in attending upon you last night," he continued, in his soft, seductive voice.

Mrs. Newton smiled as amicably as she could, and looked curious.

"Indeed, Sir Richard?"

"Yes," he went on; "an object very near my heart. My dear Mrs. Newton, I have fallen in love with your daughter."

The worldly mother started, and looked embarrassed. It was a great honor, truly, for Sir Richard was a baronet, and wealthy—oh, no one knew how wealthy! But, then, there was Lord Marmion! Sir Richard smiled inwardly. He knew the very thoughts that were flitting through her calculating brain, and he was quite prepared for them.

"I loved her from the first moment I saw her," he continued, "and who could help doing so? She is beautiful and amiable. Ah, madam, I am no boy, to whom the world and womankind are a fairy-land of impossibilities! I am a man of the world, and I have learnt by experience to recognize and value so great a treasure as your daughter. For years I have been seeking for the woman whom I could with confidence make my wife. I have admired many, respected a few, but I never met the one I could love and respect at the same time until I saw Miss Newton. Can you be surprised, madam, that I, a man of the world, should feel doubtful of the passion with which she inspired me? I determined to test it. Hitherto, I told myself, you have but seen her at her best, at balls and in public; go unexpectedly and see her at her home, in the position which you would have her fill for you. I came down unexpectedly, and find her good, true, happy as a child in the midst of a happy circle of children, and, need I say, madam, that I love her more passionately than ever?

"Now," he continued, "a rash boy would let his passion run away with him, and, disregarding the respect due to you, my dear Mrs. Newton, would present himself to Miss Newton and declare his love. I come to you before I take that step, for two reasons: first, because I think it is your due; secondly, because, though I would at once without loss of time place you in possession of my intention and hope, I am disinclined to declare myself to Miss Newton. You will see my reasons at a glance. You will see why I am unwilling to risk my all at so short an acquaintance; we have known each other so little; I have scarcely had time to convince her of my devotion. I come to you, my dear madam, to ask for your daughter's hand at once, and ——" here he spoke more slowly and eyed the worldly face with keen attention—"I should have done so before, but I thought, I feared, that another had a prior claim to your consideration."

Mrs. Newton started and turned to him with a wily look.

"I mean Lord Marmion," continued Sir Richard. "On Christmas-eve only I learnt that I had erred. Lord Marmion is engaged to marry his cousin, the Lady Pauline—an engagement which has existed in form for years. Directly I knew that, I determined to lay my cause before you, and—here I do so, waiting most anxiously for your answer."

Mrs. Newton's face was a study. Disappointment, chagrin and a gleam of consolation struggled for the predominance. At last, she thought that half a loaf was better than none; better a baronet than no title at all, and, with a very good counterfeit of maternal emotion, she said, holding out her hand:

"My dear Sir Richard, you have my very best wishes for your success. My dear girl is all the world to me, and I am naturally anxious about her future; but, if it lies in your hands, I can feel quite secure."

Sir Richard took the thin hand and raised it to his lips with a reverential respect, which belied the sardonic grin glittering in his eyes.

And so Stella was promised, and Sir Richard with perfect confidence only bided his time.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A DISAPPOINTED DOG.—Philip Gilbert Hamerton never told a more beautiful story than the following: "A dog was bereaved of his master, and became old and blind, passing the dark evenings of his existence sadly in some corner, which he hardly ever quitted. One day came a step like that of his lost master, and he suddenly left his place. The man who had just entered wore ribbed stockings; the old dog had lost his scent, and referred at once to the stockings that he remembered, rubbing his face against. Believing his master had returned after those weary years of absence, he gave way to the most extravagant delight. The man spoke. The momentary illusion was dispelled; the dog went sadly back to his place, lay down wearily and died."

CANINE SUICIDE.—He was born in Springfield, and had in some strange way broken both his hind legs. He lingered in agony, though kindly cared for by many who pitied him. At length, one day, dragging his mutilated legs behind him, indifferent to suffering, he sought the nearest pond, and deliberately went into deep water until the water engulphed him. Unable to endure his misery, the poor brute had deliberately committed suicide.

TITLES are of no value to posterity; the name of a man who has achieved great deeds imposes "more respect than any and all epithets."—*Voltaire.*

A BRIEF SERMON FOR THE NEW YEAR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY MAT. McARNO.

Up from the east at break of day,
Across earth's broad dominions,
The New Year, like a great white bird,
Spreads forth his airy pinions.
He sings a song that all may hear:
"Let no man trouble borrow;
Enjoy the fat things of to-day,
To-morrow is—to-morrow."

We'll follow where the New Year flies,
And quaff the cup of pleasure;
Who knows but he will lead us on
To fields of hidden treasure?
Our little lives are but a span—
Why weight them down with sorrow?
Seize on the present while you can,
And never mind to-morrow!

The ancient Hollanders were wise,
For when the New Year blest them
They buried hate and enmities,
Which nevermore distressed them;
They lent a hand to help the poor,
And healed the wounds of sorrow;
Postponing thoughts of dark revenge
To serve for distant morrow.

Like them, let us forget our grief,
Be patient and forgiving,
And gladly give ourselves to learn
The art of happy living.
Far up above our petty cares
The higher planes of duty
Stretch out, like famed Elysian Fields,
In everlasting beauty.

Go, cheer the hearts of those who mourn,
And lift your brother's burden;
Love is the saftest guide on earth,
And faith the fairest guerdon.
Make not long prayers with solemn face
This truth the Scripture teaches—
For he who does a noble deed
Excelleth him who preaches.

The world is generous and good,
If never you abuse it;
And life itself is happiness,
If wisely well you use it.
The follies of the past are past—
A future worth the winning
Is open to us, if to-day
We make a fair beginning.

The New Year, like a great white bird,
Spreads forth his snowy pinions,
And speeds with blessings in his wings
Across earth's broad dominions;
He sings a song which all may hear
"Let no man trouble borrow—
The Power that guards our lives to-day
Will care for us to-morrow."

THE CASHIER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"Farewell, my friend, and pity me."

"What is the matter?"

"I come to bid you good-bye."

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to Australia, to China, the Sandwich Islands, or to Japan—in fact, as far as possible."

"Then choose Australia. But what are the reasons of this sudden departure?"

"I am completely ruined."

"Of course; and I can well understand this climax. I am only astonished that you did not burst up long ago, by the life you led and the rate you went."

"But I have always been the most quiet and most saving man in town."

"Yes, with all your evenings spent behind the scenes and flies of variety theatres."

"True, indeed; but not for my individual satisfaction—*it was for my cashier!* For, on my wedding-night, I made a vow of chastity, and I have kept it."

"And you have kept it?"

"Yes, just as true as truth, and I swear ——"

"No, do not swear. Your dinners and suppers were the talk of the city."

"Pity me, my friend; I abhor truffles and champagne—they make my head ache and ruin my stomach. *It was for my cashier.*"

"Did you not join one of the city's most aristocratic and sporting clubs?"

"Yes, my friend, I did."

"And did you not nightly lose large sums of money?"

"Perfectly exact; but *it was for my cashier.* He always won, and understood the games; he knew on what side to bet. But I never could understand anything but whiskey poker, keno and muggins. I would invariably lose. Curse the cards!"

"Then, my friend, I can understand nothing of your conduct."

"It is perfectly simple. I had remarked that at some given time all cashiers had the fashion of absconding with the cash-box, and my point was to avoid that accident. Cashiers suddenly and unexpectedly waltz off, thought I, because they are led into exaggerated expenses through love of woman, wine or gambling. They generally begin by borrowing some small amount from the drawer, and, when the deficit has become considerable, seeing that they cannot replace the funds, nor longer dissimulate their absence, what do they do? They seek some fresher clime. To exercise a sufficient watch over such things is almost impossible; but there was a way by which to diminish many risks. A sickness, ailment or disease, well known and plainly characterized, is much less dangerous than some unknown and sudden fit of anything that takes you by surprise. With this stamped deeply into my mind I called my cashier aside and said to him: 'My dear young friend, you are hale and hearty, of prepossessing looks, young and seemingly vigorous. You must love women; being an unmarried man, there can be no harm in it. Suppose to-night we pay a visit behind the scenes of my friend ———'s theatre. You can there have your pick. Do not fear anything; I will be responsible for damages of one and every kind.' He accepted with seeming reluctance, and we went behind the scenes together. At the close of the performance we went to supper. 'My dear friend,' said I, 'you must surely like truffles and champagne, especially when in the company of pretty women. Here we have the truffles, champagne and the women. Eat, drink and be merry—never mind the cost—go in—I will pay for everything. The next day I informed him that he had been elected a member of the * * * Club, celebrated for the wealth and style of its members, and for the large sums of money which nightly changed hands. 'My dear friend,' added I, 'the love of gambling or play is the most infernal of all passions. When we see our fortune somewhat reduced, when we behold the ghost of misery approaching grim and bare, we tremble, we fear. In a fit of frenzied fever we pile errors upon imprudences, and imprudences upon errors. With presence of mind we might have won; but despair and anger make us lose. Go in frankly—rush in with confidence—fear nothing. I will settle all accounts.' And he did rush in, frankly and with confidence, to which he added firmness and certitude to such a high degree that he won enormous sums, while I would invariably lose; but then I was sure that he would not rob the cash-box or safe to cover his gambling debts. Things lasted in this way for about two years, and I can flatter myself with having had by far the most faithful cashier of both hemispheres. One week ago this honest man informed me that he was going to get married to his mistress, and begged me to accept his resignation from my office. He had bought a country-seat on the Hudson, and desired to abandon the city to live with his wife in the dear and quiet retirement of country life. He handed over his books and the keys of my drawers and safe. The first-named were in the best condition, and balanced beautifully. The drawers and safe were perfectly empty and clean—yes, clean as possible, not even the smallest speck of dust to be seen. 'Then I am ruined,' shouted I. 'Yes, sir; certainly you are as flat as flat can be. And like an honest cashier I can give you full account of all. Through kindness, you have given my future wife quite a number of very expensive presents, such as furniture—I must say, a full set of most magnificent furniture; a complete wardrobe, the most costly and beautiful; a collection of splendid jewels, and jewelry of all kinds; two very fancy carriages and four very fine horses—the whole amounting to $50,000; for our dinners, suppers and other little parties too numerous to mention, $30,000; you have lost in gambling, $120,000; total, $200,000. That was, I think, the amount of your fortune when I had the pleasure and honor of becoming your cashier. You owe my wife nothing—nothing to the different restaurants around town, and nothing to your club nor to any of its members. You have scrupulously paid cash at all of these places. But you owe for all the merchandise now in your store; I have it here. You owe the exact sum of $287,843.26. If I may be allowed to give you a bit of advice, hurry and sell out below cost, and hasten to some other land; for in thirty-seven days you will have a note of $64,753.66 to pay, and also a similar note twenty days later. I will ever entertain pleasant recollections of your kind treatment. Cast a look at your safe and reflect. Farewell!'

"We shook hands and parted. Now, my dear friend, you know my situation. My cashier did not rob me, but I ruined myself to keep him honest. He has now an income of some fifteen or eighteen thousand dollars, to which must be added the *fifty thousand dollars* his wife brings in at marriage, and the *one hundred and twenty thousand dollars* I lost at the club, and that he won."

"But then, my friend, how will you manage to get away? You cannot borrow on the safe, since it is empty."

"No. But my cashier has loaned me five hundred dollars, and given me some letters of introduction and recommendation to several of his friends in Australia. And so, farewell." E. U. GUDSUG.

A DOG WHO WAS ASHAMED OF HIMSELF.—A retriever dog, whose owner was working in the garden of [illegible] Institution, lately killed a favorite cat, a frequenter of the same grounds. Having committed [illegible] murder, the dog deliberately took the cat in his mouth, carried it some distance, dug a deep hole [illegible] some bushes, and, after depositing the cat therein, carefully replaced the earth, and had he not been observed there would have been no evidence of the crime.

DEBUT OF MISS NEW YEAR.

MISS NEW YEAR.—"Won't you give me an easier costume than this? I cannot act satisfactorily, bound up so tightly."

MANAGER TIME.—"But please, my dear Miss, make it do for a while, and I will try and get you an easier one before the end of the season."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 1, 1876.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters seeking information replied to only through this department: no answers by mail.

SUBSCRIBER, Hamilton.—"You have twice decided the pants question. The last time you decided was in your paper dated Dec. 18, but we cannot understand you. A bet that the tailor lost $40 and the pants; B bet that the tailor lost $40 and the pants. Now, please tell us who wins, and why?"......You have neglected to state the price asked for the pants. If it was $40, then the tailor lost $40 and the pants, and B wins. The reason for our so deciding is the unanswerable one that the tailor could not, by any process, lose more than the man with the bad bill got away with, viz., pants and $40.

H. H.—There were six winners in that tournament. There was but one loser, in truth, and that was Rudolphe. Nominally, Joseph Dion won the first prize, and Cyrille Dion the second. Actually, as well as nominally, Sexton, Slosson, and Garnier divided the third and fourth prizes; and actually, as well as nominally, Daly got a gold watch. There was nothing left for Rudolphe except the platform, and we learn that Col. Ferrero, in whose hall the tournament occurred, has since come into possession of that. This is the best we can do towards settling your "great dispute."

READER, Jamestown.—We have examined all of the last few engagements he fulfilled prior to his decease, and find that during them he did not play that character. He only acted it occasionally. In 1871 he performed in many of the small towns and cities throughout the country, supported by a company which traveled with him; and as he made only one or two night stands in each place, it prevented us from keeping a record of his performances. It will be, therefore, impossible for anyone who has not access to his private records to decide when he performed the character for the last time.

C. W.—1. Wallack's present theatre was opened Sept. 25, 1861, with a play called "The New President." J. W. Wallack Sr. was the proprietor. 2. We have no record but will endeavor to find out next week. 3. What is now known as the Globe Theatre was formerly Dr. Osgood's church, and was altered into a theatre and opened as such, under the title of Lucy Rushton's Theatre, Dec 23, 1865, with "The School for Scandal." 4. The present Fifth-avenue Theatre was first opened Dec. 3, 1873, with "Fortune."

H. L., Cheyenne.—There was a steamer in this city in 1842-3. She was built for down-town merchants (insurance people) in 1841 by Hodges, or at least after designs furnished by him. After having been tested at fires she was abandoned, her serviceability as a sucker and spitter not compensating for her weight and unwieldiness. She was the natural sequence to the fire of 1835, after which suggestions became plentiful and experiments frequent.

CLIPPER ALMANAC, Brooklyn.—The multiplicity of your questions is far superior to our leisure, and "we give it up," except as to the last; the answer to which is, that paper is out of print. We can stand two or three questions at a time: but fourteen or fifteen from the same correspondent are clearly a euchre, and we lay our hand down and pass you the chalk.

SUBSCRIBER, Cincinnati.—He loses $40 and the pants. You may, if you choose, call the loss $50, and in one sense you will be right; but still the fact remains that the loss is $40 and the pants. The latter fact even the tailor would have to admit, while privately he might deny that his loss was $50. Had you stated the terms of the bet in full, we would be enabled to state whether you win, lose, or draw.

S. W. M., Chester.—1. The same player leads as was the case when playing three-handed. That is, the one next on the left of the dealer, if the game was the regular one. On the other hand, if it was agreed, when game began, that the maker, or taker-up, or orderer-up should lead, then he must lead, even when the game is but two-handed. 2. Two points for five tricks, because then he has to play against but five cards, instead of ten.

M. C., New Haven.—1. The New Bowery Theatre was burned Dec. 18, 1866. 2. The American Theatre, 444 Broadway, was destroyed by fire Feb. 15, 1866. 3. The player who turns up jack, when cutting for the turn-up card at cribbage, scores 2 points. 4. No; if he fails to peg all he is entitled to his opponent cannot peg them. 5. See answer to "Cribbage" in CLIPPER dated Dec. 25.

W. G., Peterboro.—1. Your antagonists are entitled to two points. 2. Obviously, you cannot assist your partner and go alone; but you can order him to turn it down, which means that you will play it alone. 3. Frederick Maccabe is traveling in the British Provinces. Address him in care of The Era, London.

J. S. H., Virginia.—1. They are valuable, but we cannot fix a price, as the people who buy in this vicinity are shrewd bargainers, and never purchase without inspecting the stock. Better endeavor to sell them in your own neighborhood. 2. Our rates are twenty cents a line, each insertion, advance.

FIFTH-AVENUE HOUSE, Pittsburg.—A, being "frozen" to but one of the balls, could not spot any of them. Balls are not to be spotted in that game, so long as there is a possibility of counting without their being spotted. This is always possible when the cue-ball is fast to but one other.

CONSTANT READER, Gold Hill.—Ethan Allen's fastest time with running mate is 2:15, made on Fashion Course, L. I., June 21, 1867. This is not a record, except for that way of going; and it is not to be compared or confounded with Goldsmith Maid's 2:14, made with a running horse at wheel.

J. K., Camp Supply.—Under the exceptional agreement entered into, B could do that. If he could at any time combine or build without having the card spoken of, he could logically do so at all times. This shows the absurdity of doing it at any time. That is not the way to play the game.

C. M. R., Cleveland.—Your story is not a straight one. There must have been erroneous dealing if the last card was reached. At seven-up, four-handed, the last card that can be legitimately turned as trump is the fifty-first. The fifty-second cannot become trump unless by a mutual agreement waiving the rule.

A. T., Brooklyn.—Thanks for old bill. It shall have an early appearance. Did you not see our various casts of "Richard II" in several past issues? Also one of its probable first production, in America, in Philadelphia? The others you refer to will be thankfully received, and used from time to time.

J. W. WHITMORE.—1. The best pedestrian times, running, for those distances are as follows: 100 yards, 9¾ sec.; 440 yards, 48¼ sec.; 880 yards, 1:53¼; one mile level, 4:17¼—all made in England, by professionals. 2. Get Westhall's work, obtainable, through Wilmer & Rogers, Beekman street.

PALISADE.—1. The committee had nothing to do with assigning places, their duty being simply to award the pennant to the champion club. But by the statistics on which that award was made the Boston Club won 24 games, the Hartford 18, and the Athletic 17. 2. Will endeavor to answer next week.

SQUARE DEAL, Hartford.—1. They could do so. You should have copyrighted it first. It would have cost you only $1. Write to the Librarian of Congress, Washington, D. C., inclosing stamp for reply, for information about copyright, and he will send you full printed instructions.

H. S. D., Attleboro.—The age of Nonesuch, like that of most persons of her sex, can only be guessed at—it is about fourteen. Her dam was by a son of Vermont Black Hawk, and her sire was Daniel Lambert. She has a record of 2:25.

INFALLIBLE.—"A bets B that it takes thirteen figures to make a billion, and mentions no country. B bets that it does not take thirteen—that it only takes ten—and mentions no country. Please decide."......It is a draw. Both are right.

PECKHAMO, Gettysburg.—1. If both pass in a two-handed game, the game is closed and they must show up. 2. No; for they might have to wait a week. 3. Passing, or failing to draw, is not equivalent to knocking, except as provided in answer to first question.

EGGS (no address).—"1. In throwing raffles with dice, do three aces beat three sixes? 2. Mr. M. bets that at this last election the State would go 15,000 Democratic majority, Mr. C. bet that it would not. Who has won?"......1. No. 2. What State?

ENGINE, Detroit.—"American Hoyle" will be of some assistance to you; but the best way to master the theory of cards is to play the different games. We do not commend the book as an absolute guide—it is mainly serviceable as a hint.

H. D. T., St. Louis.—1. The value of a straight must be agreed upon at the outset. In some companies it is played to beat three of a kind, in most others it beats two pair. 2. A straight-flush, when allowed in the game, will beat four aces.

J. S. McB.—1. 2. Seek an engagement in some theatre outside of this city, or with some traveling company, to play general utility. If you have any talent for the stage, it will soon appear. 3. From $15 to $50 will give you an outfit to start with.

READER, Brookville.—There are many methods, or "systems," of playing poker; but they all depend upon whom the antagonists are. Your friend's system would "break" him, were he to fall against a good player, at say half a dollar ante.

F. M. F., La Moille.—There are various theories as to the origin of the dollar-mark, the most grateful to Americans being that it is a combination of U S (United States) in a contracted form. 2. Look for one in this issue of our paper.

CONSTANT READER.—Disputes as to newspaper circulations, like those as to the wealth of individuals, are to be avoided. Obviously, the data procurable cannot be accurate enough, except in rare instances, to justify a decision.

B. B. L., Pittsburg.—1. The courier walks forward fifty miles, and back twenty-five. 2. Your second question depends wholly upon how fast the courier travels, and how fast the army. The courier could easily get to the front of the army before the army itself has gone ten miles.

IRENE, St. Louis.—1. They do not engage amateurs. 2. Play general utility first. If you study under a teacher, you may acquire faults which will take you a long time to get rid of. 3. The advertisement will cost 90 cents each insertion.

E. T. B., Galveston.—1. She first appeared on the variety stage in San Francisco, Cal., when about 7 or 8 years of age, as a vocalist; she first appeared as an actress in Petaluma, Cal., in 1858, acting Gertrude in "A Loan of a Lover." 2. Charlotte Crabtree.

C. A. L., Wapakoneta.—L wins. Hayes did not have a majority of 5,000. His 5,549 was a plurality. Had F said 5,000 majority over Allen there could have been no question as to his meaning, and he would have won.

C. C. K., Detroit.—1. See answer to Sir P. D. in this issue. 2. Advertise, and apply also. 3. Her pieces are by celebrated foreign authors, and the right to play them costs from $1,000 to $3,000 each.

M. F. C.—1. The estimated distance from San Francisco to Sydney, N. S. W., is 6,533 miles. 2. THE CLIPPER ALMANAC will be issued Jan. 8. 3. Those queries will be answered in THE ALMANAC.

W. F. D., Rochester.—The dealer has no right to back out, unless he means to declare that he is done for the day. He can quit at any time by acknowledging himself bursted.

KU KLUX, Danbury.—Only the owner of the late American Girl can name her winnings. You have probably seen published a tabulated list of them. That list is too liberal by tens of thousands of dollars.

MASSACHUSETTS.—The jack counts, unless the misdeal was in the dealer's hand. The presumption is that, as none of the others claimed a misdeal on the first round, it occurred on the second.

READER, Brooklyn.—A wins. There are two foundling institutions in this city. The elder and larger one is at about Sixty-eighth street and Lexington avenue, and is under charge of the Sisters (R. C.) of Charity.

J. L., Fort Dodge.—1. It is evident, from your queries, that you have fallen against an exceptional game. In legitimate "red and black," three hundred and twelve cards are used. 2. No answers by mail.

A. B., Fall River.—Dooney Harris' last ring-fight was with Tommy Chandler in California, in 1867. He and George Leese had a turn-up in this city during the following year.

KATE.—If any one of the queens had been played to a trick, they could not be used for calling queens. At penochle a player who calls for points must, at the time be able to show in his hand cards that justify that call.

G. W. F.—As we have not seen the company since it has been reorganized for the present season, we cannot do so. It is not necessary to have precisely the same kind of a performance.

CORN EXCHANGE, Davenport.—The character is not included in his repertory; but he may have acted it on some special occasion. We cannot say whether he ever performed it in Omaha or not.

V. S., Washington.—1. The height from the basement floor to the top of the figure of Liberty is 306ft. 2. St. Paul's, 370ft. 3. Have not the dimensions of the two domes.

J. L. P., Trenton.—Literally, it means "All God." The original one, first dedicated to the gods of the Romans is now a church. Places of amusement have since been so called, but with no good reason.

T. O'K., Marlboro.—1. We do not know what the practice is in that army. They can be required to bear arms, but would be much more serviceable as stretcher-bearers. 2. The parties who made high and low are out.

KID THERMAN, Johnstown.—See "Constant Reader," to which add that the circulations of most newspapers are yearly undergoing change, and no record can be kept of them.

W. L. A., Fort Wallace.—Robert Bonner paid $33,000 for Dexter. As that horse has not since been for sale, it is not material what Mr. B has been offered for him, if indeed he has had any offer at all.

A. S. AND R. P., Massillon.—It was incumbent upon both parties to acquaint the stakeholder with the facts. The bet will have to be drawn, unless one party or the other gives way.

COUNTRY ADMIRER.—She is a native of Virginia. Her husband, from whom she is divorced, is an actor. We have no record of the date of her birth or of her first appearance on the stage.

W. C. C., Austin.—Certainly, at sixty-six a player can announce before taking a trick. He may hold enough at the outset to call sixty-six, and in that event there is no use of playing.

N. H., Pittsburg.—The dealer antes at draw-poker. This is the proper method, because it permits the "age" to go blind without having to put up a fortune.

CHESTER, PA.—That is not orthodox euchre; but if you agreed to play that way at the start, the agreement holds good to the end.

J. W., San Francisco.—1. We believe A. T. Stewart & Co. are the American agents for the French house you name. 2. Cannot undertake to recommend anyone.

G. H. F.—The bill is safe. We have recently published so many bills of that theatre about the same period of time that yours will excite more interest a few months hence.

BROAD COURT, Washington.—You are in error. He was born in Buffalo, N. Y., and his real name is O'Brian. No other member of his family has been on the stage.

W. H., Hotchkissville.—No answers by mail. The hall is not yet completed, and he is traveling with his company.

FRED.—The outside party loses, if B threw but 38. The stipulation was that B should beat A, not tie him.

SIR P. D.—1. Get an engagement with any company to play general utility. 2. A letter addressed to him in care of this office should reach him.

W. V. O., Newport.—Address G. E. Phelan, Fourteenth street. We know of no other American maker who fabricates that kind of table.

SUBSCRIBER, San Francisco.—No. The party mentioned arrived here before O'Baldwin came, and has not since returned to the old country.

A READER, Boston.—It is a MS., and a copy will be expensive. Address the managers of the Chestnut street Theatre, Philadelphia.

E. D.—The circuses closed their traveling tours long ago, and the attaches are scattered. Address a letter to him in care of this office.

J. C. W., Lawrence.—He is now comanager of Morris & Whiteley's Dramatic Company, supporting Miss Lillie Eldridge. For whereabouts see our dramatic summary.

P. C. H., Helena.—Write to Ed. James, 88 and 90 Centre street, as per his advertisement in our sporting columns. He can furnish you with everything in that line.

H. KENNEDY, Pittsburg.—Had it been sent to us when first composed, it should have had a place. We have plenty of original ones on hand.

J. H. S., New Hope.—A's ball remains off the table, and he forfeits a point, if game was being counted one point per shot.

NOVICE, Elizabeth.—1. To erect earthworks, build railroads, bridges, etc. 2. Constructed of flat bottomed boats, else it would not be a pontoon bridge. 3. Caught.

SMOKY CITY, Pittsburg.—1. Michael Phelan's. 2. It depends upon what game it is. 3. At the three-ball carom game he can; at the four-ball he cannot.

U. F. P., Chicago.—1. "Seven-up" means exactly seven up, unless otherwise bargained for. The maker of seven won the game. 2. B must run or bunch.

NO SIGNATURE.—When the late war broke out, Ulysses S. Grant was in Galena, Ill., where he had been residing since 1859.

W. A. B., Oswego.—1. There is no such belt in this country. 2. McCoole was defeated. 3. Coburn, seemingly.

A. G.—There is no person by the name of Julius Kahn acting in "The Crucible" at the Park Theatre, in this city, nor do any of the characters in that drama bear that name.

P. D'A.—1. From $25 per week upward, according to their reputation and ability. 2. Certainly, if you have talent. 3. Twenty lines will cost you $3 for each insertion.

B. H. H., Marshall.—A letter addressed him in care of this office will probably elicit the desired information.

N. A., New Orleans.—We have no knowledge whatever of the person referred to.

BLUE BIRD.—John Brougham never acted in "Little Em'ly" at any theatre.

PADDY MICHAEL, Providence.—1. The name you mention is his real one. 2. Dublin, Ireland.

W. H. P. AND J. A. H., Buffalo.—Mr. Sothern was born in Liverpool, Eng.

MRS. A. B. B., Toronto.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office will reach him.

L. W. M. S., Pittsburg.—No advertisement or money has been received from you.

J. A., St. John, N. B.—Three 6's and a pair of trays count 20 at cribbage.

P. B., Philadelphia.—Thank you. It is, however, of too recent a date to be of service.

J. H. L., Newmarket.—His address is in care of this office.

G. A.—1. The shortest day in the year is Dec. 21 or 22. It may be either. 2. Christmas is a legal holiday.

CHARLES WARD, Sing Sing.—At raffle dice, any other three of a kind will beat three aces.

J. B., Boston.—10¾sec. is the best of which we have any authentic record here.

WILLIAM DOUGLAS, Brooklyn.—John C. Heenan and Tom Sayers fought but once, as opponents.

J. T. W., St. Johnsburg.—Write to Mr. McAllister, No. 49 Nassau street, in this city.

SHORTY, Boston.—We know of nothing that would give you permanent relief.

T. LOWRY, Boston.—Probably it has been laid aside for "the day." Will look it up.

M. AND T., Indianapolis.—James A. Oates died in the Grand Central Hotel, in this city, July 14, 1871.

J. H. R., Austin.—Read card at the commencement of our dramatic summary.

G. H. S., Columbus.—Routes ahead of companies visiting your city are desirable.

R.—Do not be so brief in your queries. What do you mean by a cut being a deal?

TIMOTHY, Guelph.—1. The ball is to be replaced on the edge of the pocket. 2. There is no penalty.

G. W. E., Chicago.—Burdell's body was discovered Jan. 31, 1857.

A. D. S., London.—B must either run or bunch. It was no longer a question of begging or standing.

"TWO BOWERS," Toronto.—A euchre on a lone hand counts the same as any other euchre—two points.

DELTA, Virginia City.—It is not "policy" for anyone but the dealers to know.

F. G. D., Cambridgeport.—They fought once only, Mace winning in ten rounds.

M. F. G., Chicago.—We have no record of pigeon-flying.

W. HAMPSON, Jersey City.—We never saw a statement of their measurements.

DECLINED.—"The Retired Clown," "The Terrible Flea," "Mrs. Malooney," "Jimmy Briggs."

W. O. S., Grand Rapids.—A letter addressed to him in care of this office should reach him.

MEMPHIS.—1. Write to some dealer in playbooks. 2. It is not published.

W. H. D., Worcester.—No answers by mail. We do not know what you mean by "symphied banjo music."

J. M. D., Cambridge.—Thank you for your good opinion.

W. A. C., Brooklyn.—In this city it began July 13, 1863.

J. K., Ottawa.—W. Clark skated one mile in 1m. 55s.

HARRY SINCLAIR.—1. None. 2. Direct it in our care.

MACK, Indianapolis.—Born in New York Nov. 7, 1847.

L. E. L.—We cannot offer you a reliable remedy.

H. C. H., Ottawa.—A can take both piles of ten.

T. G. H., Iowa Falls.—We do not deal in them.

HARRY, Rome.—Cannot give you his address.

C. O. S., St. Louis.—You have done right.

W. G. M., Cleveland.—We know of none.

E. RAYNAR.—Yes; it has been sent for.

A. B. C., Madison.—We have no record.

J. B. G.—You lost the game, of course.

J. M. B. S.—She is not married.

ANGOT No. 3.—We cannot say.

NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

Our fine old Dutch ancestors originated the custom of New-Year's calls. The beauty of living in a cosmopolitan city like New York is, that we can readily change our ancestry to meet the requirements of a day. On Thanksgiving we are all the descendants of the English Puritans who ran aground on Plymouth Rock in 1620. On Christmas we are more German than English. "On St. Patrick's Day in the morning," we are thoroughgoing Irishmen, with the "rich brogue" and the sprig of shamrock. On the Fourth of July everybody is an American, holding in high contempt the effete monarchies of the Old World. But on New-Year's Day, in commemorating a custom peculiar to Holland, we are all Dutchmen. And yet the Dutch, who prided themselves on their stolidity, would hardly recognize in the crowd of men hastening madly from house to house, and all on calls intent, any resemblance to themselves. They looked on life as a slow journey, with frequent resting-places along the road; while to this last generation it is a regular steeplechase, where hurdles are to be leaped and barriers surmounted by those who would win their way. It would be useless for us to try to return to the slow pace of two hundred years ago; but by calling up the memory of an early Dutch settler we may, perhaps, learn a lesson or two that is worth heeding.

Mynheer Von Dunyck, on the morning of the New Year in 1675, rose and satisfied his abundant appetite with a substantial breakfast; then donned his best wig, his largest knee-buckles, his broadest shoes and his largest coat, and, seizing his stoutest cane, he went out to make his calls. It was less a matter of pleasure with him than a matter of duty. He sought out, first of all, his enemy—the man with whom he had not exchanged a civil word for full six months. To him he extended a friendly hand, simply remarking that it was not desirable to carry their quarrel into another year. Then, with a mug of punch, in token of reconciliation, they sat and looked at each other for half an hour, and Mynheer Von Dunyck sallied forth to make his second call. This time it was to the door of a poor debtor that he made his way—a wretchedly unlucky fellow, on whom fortune perpetually frowned. He merely stopped to say that he had wiped out that little matter between them, that it wasn't worth while to carry the account over into the New Year, and so he had forgiven him the debt. Feeling not poorer, but richer, for this act of charity, he next sought out his wealthy friend the merchant, whose ships sailed the seas from Manhattan to Holland, but was not too proud to sit down over a well-loaded table and tell Von Duncyk the exact results of his last venture. Thence the worthy burgher wended his way to the house of a poor woman, whose numerous children looked thinner and colder than was becoming in little Dutchmen, and here the caller left his annual gift, and then returned to his own home, where he smoked his pipe, drank his beer, and dozed away the afternoon in dignified content.

And it is in emulation of his example that young New York (and old New York, for that matter) arrays itself in spotless attire on New-Year's morning, and flies pell-mell from house to house, biding in each only long enough to pass the commonplace compliments of the day with the young ladies, who receive him in full dress, and to taste the salad, wine and cake, till he fetches up at midnight, a good deal muddled and somewhat disgusted with mankind in general and himself in particular.

But New-Year's is not only a day for calls, but also a day for good resolutions. It is the time when girls resolve to be sensible; when bachelors make up their minds to embark on the sea of matrimony before the year ends; when young housekeepers determine to keep a strict account of their expenditures in large red books, which they purchase for that purpose; when countless thousands who have filled the flowing bowl a trifle too often undertake to follow Rip Van Winkle's example, and "swear off." It is a day when actors resolve that they will not be envious of one another; and preachers, that they will not be hypocritical; and lawyers, that they will not be dishonest; and politicians, that they will not be corrupt.

It has been said that "hell is paved with good resolutions." But the Devil invented the proverb, and it is a falsehood. Good resolutions rest at the base of all good deeds. The person who tries at the beginning of the year to break himself of some vicious habit, or to cut loose from evil associations, even though he fail, makes himself better by the effort. Every New Year is full of promise—promise which the actual course of events seldom fulfills. But this particular New Year of 1876 holds out more brilliant prospects than any of its predecessors. It is the hundredth year of American Independence, and, in the gush of patriotism and the general rejoicing over a century of freedom, amusements and sports of all sorts are sure to thrive famously. So, in wishing its readers a Happy New Year, THE CLIPPER is glad in the belief that its wish will be fully and satisfactorily realized.

TIMES ARE generally dull, and all classes of people are sufferers, just now. Why, even the gas companies are doing a *light business!*

"OUR JIM" remarked, while idly gazing at some men digging near our office, that it was "*sons of toil*" removing *tons of soil!*

THE DIFFERENCE between a dancer and a miner is, that one's "light on his feet," and the other's *light on his head.*

MANY of us think pleasantly of some Christmas past, but children prefer the *Christmas present!*

SOME PEOPLE think Tweed was an impure man, because he wasn't *chased enough!*

The President and his Horses.

Grant tried his trade, the other day,
Upon his steeds at random;
He drives 'em singly; but, we know,
Before he drove 'em, tanned 'em!

CHRISTMAS passed off much as other Christmases have come and gone, with, perhaps, a trifle more indulgence in strong drink than is commendable in such a moral and model city as New York. The miserable weather was conducive to conviviality and the popularizing of hot Scotch and crooked Bourbon as a means of neutralizing the depressing effects of an unwelcome rain, which fell like a funeral pall upon the city, and rendered out-of-doors intolerable. The Home Guards were enlarged through instrumentality of the storm, while the Christmas-trees, and the toys and the many things that help to make home so attractive and happy at such a time, had an increased number of spectators in the family circle. The usual murders took place; but, as the perpetrators were the unhappy victims of hereditary insanity, we can only regret the tragic effects of their hallucinations. The number of accidents equaled those of former years, while the playful eccentricities of our youth made fights as plentiful as whiskey. And thus the day waxed and waned.

SARATOGA must don the sable suit, for Yale has withdrawn from the College Rowing Association, and Harvard, while leading before, will now, it is thought, follow Yale. With the withdrawal of these collegiate wielders of the spruce, and the extraordinary attractions offered by Com. Ferguson on the Schuylkill during the Centennial, Saratoga will have cause for regret. Both the horse race and the boat race *rode* into popularity when first they tried their powers at the fashionable watering-place of America; and, just as the latter was looked upon as an annual occurrence, the wise-heads of Yale declare off, and thus put an end to all interest in the College Regatta at Saratoga. Amends will be made for this, however, in the proposed race between Yale and Harvard, which, like the contest between Oxford and Cambridge in England, will create a widespread interest throughout the country. So, what Saratoga is to lose some other place will gain.

SONG of the Deputy-sheriff—"O Willie, we have missed you."

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

*** On Dec. 20: Foreign dispatches stated that the town of Arecibo, Porto Rico, was nearly destroyed by an earthquake on Dec. 9; that General Valmasedo had resigned the Captain-generalship of Cuba, and will probably be succeeded by Jovellar; that a motion made in the French Assembly by M. Naquet, a radical leader, that amnesty be granted the Communists, caused a rupture between the Left and the Extreme Radicals; that Governor Jervois had sent troops to quell a Chinese riot in Malacca; that prior to his death Thompson positively denied having an accomplice in the dynamite plot; and that, by request of the Earl of Derby, the examination of the Greek sailors at Nantes, France, for complicity in the Lennie mutiny, had been temporarily suspended......The Little Rock (Ark.) *Gazette* office was destroyed by fire, together with Hass' cigar and liquor-store and other property—loss about $57,000, insured for about $39,000......Thomas Butler, aged 35, died in this city from the effects of a fall...... Jailor Denton of the Henderson County (Ky.) jail, committed suicide on account of the feeling against him because of the escape of a number of prisoners......Julius Bodge, a sailor, was drowned at Hoboken, N. J.

*** Dec. 21: Henry Wainwright was hanged at Newgate Prison, Old Bailey, London, Eng., for the murder of Harriet Lane. While acknowledging the justice of his sentence, he did not admit having committed the murder...... The death-sentence of Jacob Standerman, who killed Louise Seldenwald in this city, was commuted to imprisonment for life, upon the testimony of examining physicians that he was insane......A letter from the Archbishop of Philadelphia, formally excommunicating the society known as the "Molly Maguires," was read at the services in the Roman Catholic Church at Mahanoy Plane, Pa......The Edwin Forrest mansion at Broad and Master streets, Philadelphia, was sold for $98,000......It was reported per cable that the steamers Louisiane and Gironde collided in the River Gironde, France, the former sinking, and the captain and fifteen passengers being drowned; that Mount Vesuvius is in an eruptive state; that Gen. Ceballos had been appointed Spanish Minister of War, vice Jovellar, who succeeds Valmaseda as Captain general of Cuba; that it had been finally ascertained that the number of killed by the Bremerhaven explosion was 128, and wounded 56, and it is proposed to raise by subscription $75,000 for the benefit of the hopelessly maimed and—twenty—56 widows and 135 orphans; that Gen. Caballero Rodes, formerly Captain-general of Cuba, is dead; and that a Portuguese gunboat had been ordered to the Island of St. Thomas, W. I., in consequence of an insurrection of negroes......It was reported that, in an encounter between Jackson Frailey, an old hunter, and an enormous catamount, near Martinsville, Pa., Dec. 15, both were killed......The Grand Jury found a true bill against Pesach N. Rubenstein of this city, charged with the murder of Sarah Alexander......The Court of Appeals affirmed the decision of the General Term in the case of this city against H. W. Genet, the Ring fugitive......Losses by fire: Bush & Grout's boot factory and adjoining buildings at Spencer, Mass.—loss $75,000, nearly covered by insurance; the New Philadelphia (Pa.) Coal Company's colliery—loss $20,000, fully insured; S. P. Williams' dwelling, Everett, Mass.—loss $12,000, partially insured.

*** Dec. 22: A gas main exploded in Boston, Mass., killing and wounding a number of persons......Twenty boys were reported to have lost their lives by the burning of the training-ship Goliath at Gravesend, Eng. ......Prince Pierre Bonaparte announced himself a candidate for the Chamber of Deputies from Corsica......It was stated that Captain-general Valmaseda had refused to sign an order allowing a number of high military officials in Cuba to accompany him to Spain......Richmond, Va., was visited by a severe shock of earthquake......Anthony Lanahan of Wilkesbarre, Pa., charged with the murder of Capt. John Riley, was convicted of murder in the first degree......The New England Society of this city celebrated the 255th anniversary of Forefathers' Day by a dinner at Delmonico's. Among the guests were President Grant and Gen. Sherman......Losses by fire: St. Nicholas R. C. Church, Passaic, N. J.—loss $15,000: insured for $6,000; Osborne's new malt-house, Hamilton, Ont.—loss $10,000; the Convent buildings, a grist-mill and a shingle-mill, Cross Village, Mich.—loss not stated; Albert Z. Bogart's dwelling, Paramus, N. J.—loss $4,000: insurance $2,500......Dennis Daly, a farmer of Ledyard, N. Y., was killed by a mass of earth falling upon him ...... Mrs. Catherine Quigley, who was shot by her husband in Philadelphia, died.

*** Dec. 23: A rumor prevailed that Wm. M. Tweed arrived in Havana, Cuba, on the 21st, several New Yorkers asserting that they had seen him on the two following days......European dispatches announced that in a recent battle between the Russian troops and insurgents in Khokand, the latter were defeated, with a loss of 300 killed; that the Khedive was negotiating the sale of Egypt's founders' shares in the Suez Canal, and that an agent of French capitalists, who was opposed by a representative of the British Government, had bid $9,000,000; that a considerable force of Malays under Maharajahs Ismail and Lela opposed the British troops before Kintah; that the Spanish Government intends sending heavy reinforcements to Cuba, and, after the suppression of the Carlist insurrection a large army will be maintained there, heavy guns placed on the coast, and Spain will propose to the United States a new and materially advantageous treaty of commerce; that with the exception of one person, the drowned by the French steamer Louisiane were of the crew; that the Left were indignant over the adoption by the French Assembly of an amendment to the electoral bill, reducing the representation of Paris and Lyons in the Lower Chamber; that thirty-six Turks implicated in a conspiracy against the Christians in Turkey were arrested; that the Prince of Montenegro had negotiated a loan of $1,000,000, believed to be guaranteed by Russia, and that an American agent at Cettigne has engaged to furnish cannon and rifles; and that the main feature of the great powers' proposal relative to Turkish reform is that ambassadors of the neutral powers at Constantinople shall exercise permanent control in the execution of the reforms in the provinces......The Grand Jury of the City Court at Louisville, Ky., returned ten indictments against persons for betting on the municipal election......Engineer Frank Moore was dangerously hurt by a collision on the Louisville, Nashville and Great Southern Railroad......Jeremiah Judson, aged 76, and deaf, was killed at Bridgeport, Ct., while walking on the railroad track......Geo. H. Decker of Liberty, N. Y., was stated to have shot and dangerously injured his wife, and then committed suicide, Dec. 21......A farmer named Beauvis, residing at St. Guillaume D'Upton, Canada, blew his head off with a shotgun......Henry White, a negro, was hanged at Guelph, Canada, for the murder of his wife....The killing of James Thorne by a man named Mitchell, at Boonsboro, Mo., Dec. 18, was reported......The shock of earthquake which visited Richmond was stated to have been felt at Washington, D. C., and Weldon, N. C., also ......The Bank of Brandywine, at West Chester, Pa., failed...... The Chief of Police of St. Louis notified the managers of the Missouri State Lottery that the selling of tickets and drawings would not in future be permitted ......In trying to escape after setting fire to Deputy Sheriff Gould's barn at Charlemont, Mass., Melvin Marcy was perhaps fatally injured by the accidental discharge of his gun......Losses by fire: Eleven business houses in Red Oak, Ill.—loss $65,000, partially insured; Graves' tannery, near Rutland, Vt.—loss $20,000, insured for $10,500; three business houses at Harrisburg, Pa.—loss $10,000, insurance $5,000; James Driscoll's barn and contents, including five horses—loss nearly $8,000; Martin Heilman's unoccupied dwelling, West Stratford, Ct.—loss $3,000, insured for $2,700.

*** Dec. 24: George Ellis, alias George Stoner, convicted of complicity in the Germond masked burglary, near Utica, N. Y., was sentenced to eighteen years' imprisonment......The suicides of Wm. H. Black, Misses Anna Louisa Burdick and Ida Cooper, and Mrs. Mattie E. Personius, all occurring within a week, were reported from Elmira, N. Y. ......It was cabled that the report concerning Wm. M. Tweed's presence in Havana was untrue; that the Pope has accepted an invitation to contribute to the Centennial Exhibition works of art from the galleries of the Vatican; that Thomasseu (or Thompson), the dynamite fiend, was born at Bockholt, in Prussian Westphalia and was brought to America when two years of age; that, according to the *Epoca*, Spain is determined to hold Cuba even if the insurgents gain strength and can rely upon "some powerful protector;" that the British troops under Gen. Colborne had taken Kintah, Malacca, without loss, Ismail and Lela's forces fleeing to Palone; that the steamship Kenilworth, from Liverpool for Philadelphia, had returned to Queenstown without her propeller; and that, in the debate on the Press bill in the French Assembly, the Bonapartists sided with the Government...... Charles Shotley died in Philadelphia from injuries received by being run over by a wagon......Patrick Kanen, convicted at Cleveland, O., of starving his idiot son to death, was sentenced to ten years in State-prison......Charles Allen, a railroad brakeman, was killed in Massachusetts by his head coming in contact with a bridge......Patrick Ryan, who murdered J. Tooley at Wilkesbarre, Pa., was sent to prison for eleven years and ten months......Judge Ludlow of Philadelphia granted a mandamus compelling the Mount Moriah Cemetery Association to permit the burial of a colored man there......Charles Fetters aged 40, died from injuries caused by being run over by a street-car in Philadelphia......Harry Holloway, Superintendent of the Post-office at Indianapolis, was indicted for receiving a bribe of $2,000......Losses by fire: the White Spring Farm buildings, owned by Jas. O. Sheldon, near Geneva, N. Y.—loss $50,000, insured for $26,000; several buildings at Red Oak, Iowa—loss $20,000, covered by insurance; the Grand Trunk buildings and Exchange Hotel, Milwaukee Junction, Mich.—loss $12,000, partially insured; the late W. S. Blackstone's barn, North Adams, Mass.—loss $3,000, uninsured......*The Cincinnati Enquirer* reported that Frank Rivers, noted as a burglar, counterfeiter and safe-blower, was drowned in the Ohio River, while attempting to escape from an officer...... The new bridge over the Schuylkill River, at Market street, Philadelphia, constructed by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company in less than twenty one days, was opened to the public......At Leavenworth, Kansas, Embry was acquitted of the charge of attempting to murder Col. D. R. Anthony. ......James Lavin, aged 66, was perhaps fatally scalded by the explosion of a steam-pipe at Providence, R. I.

*** Dec. 25: Augustus Zarnow was fatally shot in this city by, as was supposed, William Johanne......Mrs. Alice Nannery, a cripple, residing here, was terribly beaten by her husband, who afterwards poured kerosene over her, and set fire to it, seriously burning her......John Bradley of Company H, Eighth U. S. Cavalry, was found dead at Brownsville, Texas, stabbed through the heart, and his pockets rifled......Chas. Simpson died at Almo, Mo., from injuries caused by a tree falling upon him......The following crimes were reported to have been committed on the 24th: John West and his son Edward were assassinated at Western, West Va. During a dispute about a chair at a party near Gallatin, Tenn., Jack Sudette was shot dead by Joel Barnes. In Chelsea, Tenn., Monroe Gibbs killed Ike Walker, for alleged seduction of his wife, and then shot and severely wounded her. All are colored...... On the same day the wife, child, and an adopted son of a colored man named Simms were drowned near Uniontown, D. C., by a wagon backing off a bridge......Another shock of earthquake was felt in Grass Valley, Cal ......Losses by fire: the building 364 Broadway, this city, occupied by H. M. Silverman & Co., and others—loss $6,000; John Quinn's stable, twelve horses, etc., Boston, Mass.—loss $6,000; John Kennedy's dwelling, Rutland, Vt.—loss $3,000......Charles Ellmore was run over and killed at a railroad crossing in Jersey City, N. J. ......Mrs. Mary Murray died in Brooklyn, L. I., from injuries sustained in stepping off a ferry-boat......It was stated that a young man named Edward Silver of New Dorp, S. I., hanged himself on the 23d inst......At Freetown, La., Barney McCabe and John Rousettie were shot dead, and Jeantis Rousettie probably fatally wounded, by negroes, while standing in front of a bar......V. Winegartner of Gretna, La., cut his wife's throat......Prof Surawinski of Erie, Pa., died from wounds inflicted by himself......John McKay was killed on the railroad at Worcester, Mass., and Martin Nee of Ellicott City met a similar fate near Baltimore, Md......A. Steinmauer suicided by taking poison at Algiers, La......The business portion of Avon, N. Y., was swept away by fire, causing a loss of about $75,000, partially insured......Nettie Smith and Ann Conlin broke through the ice near a mill at North Andover, Mass., and were drowned ....Philip Gallagher, of Westerly, R. I., in kicking at his wife struck and killed an infant in her arms ... Mrs. Walter Cromwell hung herself near Fishkill Landing, N. Y.....Howard Thompson's stock-yards and stables, at Jacksonville, Ill., were burned; loss, $20,000; insurance, $4,800 ...Robert Jones, of Jersey City Heights, N. J., ended his life with a dose of corrosive sublimate. ....Fire Hall and a steam-engine, etc., were burned at Winnebeg, Ont.; loss, $25,000.

*** Dec. 26: Foreign advices were to the effect that American residents of Berlin had called a meeting, for the purpose of protesting against the strictures of the German press on American character in commenting on the Bremerhaven plot; that the royal palace at Barcelona, Spain, was nearly destroyed by fire; that Herr Renner, a German newspaper correspondent, had been imprisoned and maltreated by the Turkish troops; that ex-President Thiers had become a candidate for the French Senate for the town of Belfort, after having declined similar invitations from eleven other different districts; that Daniel A. Smith's house was blown into the harbor from Tuckerstown, Bermuda, and five persons drowned, during a tornado on Dec. 17; that Turkey has pledged herself to the execution of the reforms promised by the Sultan; that Russia purposes annexing the remainder of Khokand; that the report of the death of the Spanish General De Rodas was untrue; that the Republican leaders were confident that the partisans of a moderate republic will secure a majority in both houses of the new French Assembly; that two of the crew of the ship Lennie, not implicated in the recent mutiny, had been sent to England for examination; and that the Brazilian exhibition opened in Rio Janeiro on the Emperor's birthday, Dec. 2......Mrs. Lillie Patterson of Baltimore, Md., wounded herself mortally in an attempt to commit suicide......George H. Hamilton, clerk in the office of the Indianapolis, Cincinnati and Lafayette Railroad, died from self-inflicted injuries.....Owen Reilly was frozen to death at Blackstone, R. I......A dispatch from Milford, Pa., stated that diphtheria had carried off Thos. Crago of Dyberry, four of his children and a servant-girl, within a month, and that the two remaining children were dangerously ill with the disease. His wife died a few months ago.

*** Dec. 27: It was reported that on the night of Dec. 24, at a church sociable at Abingdon, Ill., the Rev. O. Perkey, President of Abingdon College, was struck and mortally wounded with a "billy" in the hands of a man named Lampkin......Cable dispatches stated that during the celebration of Christmas festivities in the school-house at Hellicon, Switzerland, the flooring gave way, eighty persons being killed and fifty wounded; that 15,000 troops were engaged in a desperate battle near Nitchitza, Herzegovina, on the 23d inst., in which the Turks claim to have been victorious—heavy losses on each side......Mrs. Zach White of Nebraska City, Neb., was accidentally shot dead by her sister, aged 11....At St. Louis, Mo., the jury in the case of Chas. F. Kring, who shot Mrs. Dora Boemser, rendered a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ARMSTRONG, James—Clerk in the office of the Purveyor of the Third District of the Water Department of Philadelphia, Pa.—that city, Dec. 20, aged 69.

ALBRIGHT, James—Served in the Scott Legion in the war with Mexico—Philadelphia, Dec. 20, aged 67.

BULL, Edmund—One of the founders of *The Baltimore Clipper*, and, in conjunction with the late William N. Tuttle, for many years its publisher. His first newspaper experience was in Rio de Janeiro, when he was a young man. He was a practical printer, and one of the founders of the Baltimore Typographical Union—Baltimore, Dec. 21, aged 65.

BOSE, William—For forty years an editor and proprietor of *The Baltimore American*. At the age of nineteen he graduated at college, and at once entered upon newspaper life—Baltimore, Md., Dec. 22, aged 79.

BARNES, Mrs. Mary Hyde—wife of ex-Congressman Demas Barnes, and daughter of the late Judge Hyde of Ritchfield Springs, N. Y.—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 23.

CLAPP, Charlotte L.—Widow of the Rev. William T. Clapp—Greenwich, Ct., Dec. 21.

GIBBS, Geo. H.—A well-known bookseller in Little Rock, Ark.—there, Dec. 22.

GRIFFIN, Captain Phineas A.—Formerly master of the ship Leonora, sailing from Eastern ports. Having made sufficient money to enable him to pass his remaining days comfortably without regular labor, he had retired, and had built himself a residence at Searsport, Me. Died suddenly, of congestion of the lungs, on board steamer Katahdin—Boston Harbor, Mass., Dec. 21, aged 45.

HACK, Andrew A.—Until about twenty years ago a leading merchant in Boston. He was a director in the Union Manufacturing Company, and in the Eutaw Savings Bank—Baltimore, Md., Dec. 18, aged 65.

INLOES, Joshua S.—Engaged for many years in the wholesale drygoods trade in Baltimore, Md.—that city, Dec. 18, aged 74.

IVES, Rev. D. D.—For the past thirty-four years pastor of the Baptist Church at Suffolk, Ct.—Conway, Mass., Dec. 22, aged 70.

LEIDY, William B.—Upwards of twenty-five years ago a prominent tailoring merchant in Philadelphia, and for the past twenty-two years cashier of the Mint in that city—there, Dec. 19, aged 69.

MUNN, David—A leading citizen of Haverstraw, N. Y.—there, Dec. 22, aged 59.

MORGAN, Brig.-gen. Charles H.—A native of New York, and graduated at West Point, being in 1857 assigned to the Third Regiment of Artillery. In July, 1863, he joined the volunteer force with the rank of major, and at the close of the war was made brigadier-general by brevet. At the time of his death he was a major in the regular army, being with the Fourth Artillery on Alcatraz Island, Cal.—Dec. 18.

MARTIN, Dr. Samuel—The oldest physician in Baltimore, Md. He was the surgeon of the Baltimore Association of Old Defenders, and served with distinction at the Battle of North Point—Baltimore, Md., Dec. 21, aged 90.

PALEN, Hon. Joseph G.—Chief justice of the Territory of New Mexico. He was born in Palenville, Green County, N. Y. From 1861 to 1869 he was postmaster of Hudson, N. Y., and in the latter year President Grant conferred upon him the office he held at his death—Santa Fe, Dec. 21, aged 64.

PERKINS, John A.—A prominent lawyer of Montreal, Canada—that city, Dec. 22.

PARKER, Dr Joseph E.—Surgeon-dentist in Philadelphia—that city, Dec. 18.

PICKNEY, Captain E. S.—For a long time engaged in the merchant marine—Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 19, aged 70.

QUIN, Rev. John—Of Piermont, N. Y., and the oldest Catholic priest in that diocese. Born in Ireland, and educated in Montreal, Can., and Fordham, N. Y.—Piermont, N. Y., Dec. 22, aged 67.

RUEHL, Charles—One of the editors of *The Philadelphia Democrat*, a German paper, and the author of a well-known work, entitled "California," which has been printed both in English and in German. He was a native of Hanau, Germany, was expatriated because of his political opinions, and came to this country in 1849, for several years thereafter keeping a bookstore under the Chinese Museum, Ninth and Chestnut streets. In 1857 he removed to San Francisco, Cal., where he edited *The California Democrat*, and where he resided until 1867. Returning to the East, he became attached to *The New Yorker Staats Zeitung*, and about 1870 he went once more to Philadelphia, where he took charge of the new German daily *The Democratic Union*, after the suspension of which his services were transferred to *The Democrat*—Philadelphia, Dec 24.

RHODES, Charles W.—For many years connected with Adams Express Company, being auditor of this branch in Cincinnati—that city, Dec. 26.

RICHARDSON, A. P.—Prominent resident of Worcester, Mass., where he was a large manufacturer—that city, Dec 25, aged 49.

RICHARDSON, Hon. W. A.—He was elected to fill the vacancy in the U. S. Senate caused by the death of Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, and had previously served five terms in the House of Representatives—Quincy, Ill., Dec. 27, aged 61.

STRAWINSKI, Prof.—A Polish dancing-master. Shot himself in the forehead, Dec 20.—Erie, Pa., Dec. 25.

STEES, Dr. Clinton G.—Philadelphia physician, and some years ago identified with the politics of that city—there, Dec. 17, aged 53.

SARCUS, Count Jean B. de—Born at Mayenne June 1, 1787, entered the Royal Guard of France, and in 1815 became a captain and followed Louis XVIII into exile. His later years had been devoted to art, and he had made a veritable museum out of his Chateau of Bussy Rabutin. He belonged to one of the oldest families in France—that country, about Dec. 7, aged 91.

STUART, Lady Louisa—The last descendent of the royal family of Scotland, the Stuarts—Traquair House, near Peebles, Scotland, recently, in her 100th year.

SENGER, William U.—A distinguished geologist, who some years ago was tendered by the Khedive of Egypt a salary of $35,000 per year to make that country his home. He was born in Austria, and was a Government geologist for thirty-eight years, having charge of the survey of the Tyrol, and for a time was superintendent of the government salt works at Hall, in the Tyrol. He came to this country in 1840—Port Jervis, N. Y., Dec. 20, aged 83.

SIEGER, James M.—Member of the Virginia Legislature from Highland County—Richmond, Dec. 21.

SEYFERT, Henry—Of the widely known iron firm of Seyfert & McManus, Reading, Pa.—there, Dec. 23, aged 64.

STALLKNECHT, Frederick S.—Successively of the New York law firm of Stallknecht & Crane, and Stallknecht, Hall & McMahon. He was born in Denmark and educated in Copenhagen. To avoid being made an apothecary of, as his father purposed, he ran away from home, and came to this country "before the mast," supporting himself in this city by teaching languages—here, Dec. 18, aged 56.

STILES, Henry—Said to have been the first person born in Cincinnati, O.—East Bay, Mich., Dec 22.

WILDER, A. C.—Ex-Congressman from Kansas, and ex-Mayor of Rochester, N. Y.—San Francisco, Dec. 22.

WILLARD, Oliver F.—Photographer, his gallery having of late years been at the corner of Twelfth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia—there, Dec. 19, aged 47.

WHITSON, W. C.—Associate-justice of the Supreme Court of Idaho. Died of paralysis while *en route* to Boise City—Omaha City, Neb., Dec. 25, aged 38.

WHITE, Rev. J. P.—Rector of Trinity Church, Newport, R. I.—there, Dec. 26.

FISTIANA.

Doings in the Prize Ring, etc., during 1875.

Adams and Thomas.
Allen, Jesse, fell dead, Alliance, O., Nov. 17.
Boylan and McGee, off-hand, 6r., police interfered, draw, Columbus, O., Oct. 13.
Brannon, J., and Ed. Kelly were to have fought at Greenville, N. J., July 12, but pol. int.
Bradley, Dominick, died, aged 49, Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 17.
Cram, J. W., teacher of sparring, committed suicide by taking poison, Springfield, Mass., Feb. 1.
Collins, Tim, sentenced to six months' imprisonment, on complaint of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals—Boston, Mass., February.
Clark bt. Watson, purse, 1h. 10m., Northumberland, Eng., April.
Chatham, James, bt. Bing Williams, 53r., about 1h. 12m., foul, near Virginia City, Nevada, May 4.
Callahan, Hugh, bt. Patsy Reilly, $200, 14r., 37m., Amory Grove, Boston, Mass., Sept. 28.
Carney, Michael, bt. John Ryan, 73r., 2h. 55m., fatal to Ryan, who died next day, near Boston, Mass., Oct. 8.
Chambers, Arthur, presented with champion 120lb belt, Concert Hall, Philadelphia, Dec. 17.
Dietrich, F., and C. C. Densler, $500, 23r., 1h. 20m., pol. int., draw, Richmond, Va., July 26.
Dole and McClellan.
Drumgoole, John, died, aged 34, N. Y. City, October.
English, Mike, alias Carr, died of consumption, Newark, N. J., Oct. 11, aged 30.
Fitzgerald, Morris (brother of Con), died, N. Y. City, Feb.
Goodwin, Richard (Springheeled Dick), arrived at Philadelphia from Liverpool, Eng., per steamer Illinois, Oct. 4. Made his first public appearance in America at the Grand Central Theatre, there, Oct. 22.
Gantley, Thos., bt. Harry Pritchards, glove fight, purse $50, 15r., 38m., room, Philadelphia, Dec 3.
Hall, Dick, bt. Alexander Gunn, $200, 6r., room, London, Ont., March 1.
Hines, Ed., bt. Bob Scott, 7r., 32m., off-hand, near Worcester, Mass., June 3.
Harris, Wm., bt. Wm. Linn, purse, 13r., 17½m., near Virginia City, Nev., June 10.
Jenkinson, Daniel, dog fancier and trainer, died, aged 66, Williamsburg, L. I., March 4.
Jillson, Ed., bt. Daniel McWilliams, 16r., East Providence, R. I., Oct. 16.
Kerrigan, Daniel, died of consumption, aged 40, N. Y. City, March 24.
Linn, W., bn. by Harris.
McCoole, Michael, liberated, the charges preferred against him in connection with the murder of Patsy Manley having been withdrawn by the Prosecuting attorney, St. Louis, Mo., Feb. 12.
Morrissey, Timothy, father of Hon. John Morrissey, died, N. Y. City, September. Buried in St. Peter's Cemetery, Troy, N. Y., Sept. 28.
Morrissey, John, elected State Senator from the Fourth Senatorial District, N. Y. City, Nov. 2.
McWilliams, Dan, bn. by Jillson, McGee and Boylan.
Murray, bn. by Smith.
McClellan, Wm. and W. C. Dole, glove-fight, $50 purse, one hour, money divided—Gymnasium, New Haven, Ct., Nov. 17.
Keary, Martin (Fiddler), sentenced to six months' imprisonment for assaulting Harry Hill—N. Y. City, Jan. 28.
O'Baldwin, Edward (Irish Giant), twice shot by his business partner, Michael Finnell, N. Y. City, Sept. 27; died Sept. 29; buried in Holyhead Cemetery, Brookline, Mass., Nov. 1. Finnell was arrested, and is now awaiting trial on an indictment for murder in the first degree.
O'Reilley, bn. by unknown.
Pritchards, bn. by Gantley.
Reilly, Patsy, bn. by Callahan.
Smith, Patrick, bt. Dennis Murray, $25, off-hand, 70r. (Smith's arm broken in last), near Avondale, Pa.
Scott, bn. by Hines.
Thomas, Patrick, and Thomas Adams, off-hand, "for love," pol. int. and arrested principals, who were held in $300 each, N. Y. City, Feb.
Unknown bt. Steve O'Reilly (Seddon's House), $20, off-hand, room, 4r., 11m., foul, N. Y. City, Aug. 12.
White, Puzzy, ring commissary, found dead in bed, London, Sept. 29, aged 64.
Williams, bn. by Chatham.
Weeden, James, bt. Wm. Walker, $300, 43r., 1h. 15m., in Delaware, Nov. 18.
Walker, bn. by Weeden.

BILLIARDS.

THE CINCINNATI AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP.

The tournament inaugurated at the rooms of Philip Tieman, Cincinnati, on Dec. 13th, closed on the 18th, when the proprietor presented the first prize, $100, to Frank Jones; the second, $50, to William West; and the third, $25, to J. Graham. The three-ball carom game was played, and the different contests resulted as follows:

GAME No. 1.—West, 200; Graham, 196. Best runs—West, 16; Graham, 13. Winner's average, 1.91-109.
GAME No. 2.—Myers, 200; Jones, 154. Best runs—Myers, 15; Jones, 10. Winner's average, 2.54-73.
GAME No. 3.—West, 200; Radcliffe, 121. Best runs—West, 21; Radcliffe, 15. Winner's average, 2½.
GAME No. 4.—Graham, 200; Myers, 158. Best runs—Graham, 12; Myers, 16. Winner's average, 2.16-42.
GAME No. 5.—Jones, 200; Radcliffe, 163. Best runs—Jones, 17; Radcliffe, 11. Winner's average, 1.95-100.
GAME No. 6.—Myers, 200; West, 147. Best runs—Myers, 22; West, 10. Winner's average, 2.52-74.
GAME No. 7.—Jones, 200; Graham, 113. Best runs—Jones, 14; Graham, 9. Winner's average, 2.36 82.
GAME No. 8.—Radcliff, 200; Myers, 176. Best runs—Myers, 12; Radcliff, 9. Winner's average, 1.94-108.
GAME No. 9.—Graham, 200; Radcliff, 156. Best runs—Graham, 13; Radcliff, 11. Winner's average, 2.26-87.
GAME No. 10.—Jones, 200; West, 143. Best runs—Jones, Best runs—Jones, 19; West, 12. Winner's average, 2.48-76.

This game brought to a close the tournament proper, Mr. Frank Jones being invested with the title of amateur champion of Cincinnati, in addition to being awarded the $100 prize. The standing of Messrs. Frank Myers, William West, and John Graham, who were tied, was determined in the order of West, Graham, and Myers. The playing attracted noteworthy gatherings of spectators, and was productive of some speculation in a monetary view. The games were played on a Brunswick & Balke carom table, with the Collender cushion, and the tournament, the grand average of which was about 2¼, was marked by good-fellowship throughout.

SCRATCHES.

James Lynch has withdrawn from the room at Earle's Hotel, this city, where he had been for about a year, or ever since he relinquished control of the tables at the Grand Central......After a brief postponement, the sale of the Columbian Room to Messrs. Downing & Rice was completed on the 23d ult., and on the 24th they took possession......The proposed Palais Royal Theatre, Boston, has been abandoned, and the billiard tables, removed some three months ago as a preliminary to mirth and music, have been returned to their accustomed places......John H. Flack has assumed control of the Melodeon Room, Washington street, Boston...... William Goldthwait still makes Lafayette Hall his headquarters, but is disengaged......"Devil's Pool" has found victims in Boston, and has even fascinated the frequenters of Marshall's room, Salem, Mass. ......Messrs. H. Coen and E. Willett of Burlington, Vt., have been playing a series of four-ball games, variously 1,000 and 1,500 points up, for $50 a game......William Devereux of this city is in quest of an engagement. Although quite young, nevertheless Billy has had upwards of twenty years' experience in billiard-room management, and is capable of proving himself a handy man in any house in which billiard-balls convolute......A tournament is in progress at Salem, Lynn, and Swampscott, Mass., and it will, thinks a correspondent, last four months. It is a handicap affair, and the contestants are George F. Batchelder of Swampscott, James O'Gorman, Frank Baker, Mr. Cheney and Lyman Hayes of Lynn, and E. H. Marshall, Jas. Sullivan, David Riley and Frank Ladd of Salem. The prizes are an elegant silver emblem and $75 for first, $50 for second, $30 for third, and $15 for fourth. The first game, between Messrs. O'Gorman and Sullivan, was to have been played in Swampscott on the 20th. It is purposed to play three games a week, alternately in Salem, Lynn and Swampscott. .... The billiard warerooms of W. H. Griffith & Co. were damaged by water on Dec. 22d, in consequence of a fire that was confined to the upper floor of their end of an adjoining building. Loss, slight...... Geo. Hersh of Adrian, Mich., made, last week, a run of 234 points at the three-ball game, while playing at the Lawrence House. The balls were not crotched, it is stated. *The Daily Press* of Adrian adds that "it is the largest run at three ball caroms ever made in this country." More than that was made over ten years ago, and on a larger table; but it is not a record, nor is Hersh's 234......At Davenport, Iowa, a tournament is in progress at the Hawley Brothers' room, Hill's Block. The game is the four-ball, 300 points up, and the contestants are H. Moore, J. Haupt, T. S. Buck, E. Hart, M. Dolan, L. Martin, G. G. Shanks, C. Davis, and W. W. Woods......John Farley, another of the old-timers, is disengaged at present, and loth to so continue. He can be addressed at Reeves' room......Rudolph Wendelske, whom the frequenters of Loton & Murphy's room, this city, will remember as having been in charge of the pool table at that house, died on the 19th ult., in consequence of having been bitten by a spider...... Messrs. Henry Snedeker & Joseph F. Gleason, brother of John F., reopened the room at 384 Third avenue on the night of Dec. 22. It was until recently occupied by Harry Keating, and has been rechristened the Centennial Billiard-room. It contains seven new tables of H. W. Collender's make, and the inaugural ceremonies were participated in by Joseph Dion, Tim Flynn, and William Sexton...... Newport, R. I., has lost its best-known roomkeeper in the person of Capt. D. A. Moore, whose death occurred there on Dec. 17. His title of captain was acquired through meritorious service during the late War of the Rebellion, into which he entered as private in the Union Army. At the Battle of Antietam he lost a leg. He was known in billiard circles elsewhere than in Rhode Island, and was esteemed wherever known......Charles Sulzer of the National Garden, 104 Bowery, and who is also proprietor of the locally famous Sulzer's Park, East River, has just added two tables to his room in the former place...... It is understood that Cyrille Dion can be matched to play Albert Garnier an outside match for $500 or $1,000 a side—no medals, or any such. As both stand even on the medal question, each having resigned it in the face of a challenge (Garnier to Daly, who had challenged days prior to Garnier's receiving it as a forfeit from Vignaux, and Dion to Garnier, who did not challenge until Dion had won it from Daly), an outside match would command almost undivided attention. The newspaper controversies between these experts are out of order, and not strictly fair, either on one side or the other. The public expect men of their calibre to play billiards, rather than write it......Charles Durand of the room at Broadway and Thirty-second street is enjoying his annual recreation in Cuba, and meantime his son James, William Lynch and Ralph Benjamin are mindful of his interests......Among the small army of unemployed is Robert E. Wilmarth. ......The friends of Clark E. Wilson have offered to match him to play Ed. Brian twice—once in Boston, and once in New York—for $500 a side each time, the games of each series to be the best in thirty-one (fifteen-ball pool), on a Collender table, with 2¼ balls. One condition named by Wilson is that the fifteen ball be separated, at a given distance, from the bunch......Frank Parker is making his headquarters at Tom Foley's sample-room, Chicago......Henry Rhines has ostracised his old tables, and replaced them with new ones......Louis Guillet, at the Southern Hotel, Whitehall street, this city, is to add five tables to his room in February next......L. E. Gates, equally well known in this city and San Francisco is at present in New Orleans, and at last advises Schafer (the Unknown) was still there......Edward G. Kendall of Boston paid this city a visit on Dec. 24, and he reports to us that Edward Daniels, having modified his style somewhat, is playing three-ball billiards with a vengeance. Kendall's cues now occupy a rack at Lafayette Hall......John F. Gleason is reported as being on the look-out for a location for a room on the west side......Nothing definite has as yet transpired with reference to the future proprietorship of the late Chris. O'Connor's room, which, still conducted in the interest of his widow, is doing a fine business, we are pleased to be able to report. James Cusick is still at the helm, with Gerald McLaughlin and John Wilson retained in their respective departments of barkeeper and lower-floor manager......Albert Harrington of the Hawkins House, Ypsilanti, Mich., has just put up a run of 1,266 points at the four-ball carom game...... James Kernan, him of abundant faith, is nursing his pool-game at Reeves, this city......Charley Quaid, the well-known New Orleans player, is superintendent of J. A. Walker's new room in that city.... John Hickey of Boston now thinks that 150 in 600 is not enough odds for him to receive from William Sexton, and hence it may be taken for granted that there will be no match......M. Bensinger of the Western firm of Brunswick & Balke was in this city last week. That house, as we are just advised from Cincinnati, has sold and shipped a 4½x9 table to George Egestorff, Hanover, Germany. While both this city and San Francisco have frequently shipped tables to Europe, this, we believe, is the first instance of a Western maker having done so......John Bessunger, it is reported, is to conduct Aronson's room, Philadelphia......John Flaherty and Robert Hunter are to manage a new room at the North Broad-street Hotel, that city......Edmund H. Nelms' room has been refurnished almost throughout......*The Sunday Mercury* of that city has for some time past been needlessly fidgety over THE CLIPPER Centennial Tournament. Its latest exhibition of nervousness is this: "The third rule in THE CLIPPER Centennial Tournament is by no means free from technicalities. The number of players is *limited to five* of the best in the country. Strictly speaking, according to this rule, we would have A. P. Rudolphe, Albert Garnier, Joseph and Cyrille Dion and Maurice Daly." A good memory would render life easier for our neighbor to bear. As the memory seems to be lacking, we shall venture to reprint Rule III: "The number of entries to be *not fewer* than five, nor the number of prizes (aside from supplementary ones that may be offered for best run, grand average, etc.), greater than five." There is really no occasion for worriment. It is not yet known that there will be a tournament. THE CLIPPER has simply proposed that there shall be......Louis Shaw has thus answered Eugene Carter's challenge, published in our last:

EUGENE CARTER, Champion of Ohio.—*Dear Sir:* In reply to your challenge of Saturday last, will say I will play you inside of two weeks for two hundred and fifty or five hundred dollars a side, on the same table which was used in our late match at the Adelphi Theatre, and on no other. In assurance of good faith on my part, I have this day placed as a forfeit, in the hands of O. D. Benjamin, the sum of fifty dollars, which I shall expect you to cover within three days' time or back down.

Very respectfully, LOUIS SHAW.

Carter has since waived his objection to the table insisted upon by Louis, and has deposited $50 forfeit with O. D. Benjamin. The contest is to take place in Toledo on Jan. 5.

THE OLDEST COUPLE.—In *The Danville (Ill.) Times* we find the following: "Dr. Wilkins of Fairmount recently visited a man and woman in Montgomery County, Indiana, whose ages are respectively 113 and 111 years, and who have lived together in the married state eighty-five years. The name of this ancient couple is Fruits, and they are the parents of Mrs. Thomas Williams of Catlin township. The old man stands up as straight as a ramrod, and does quite a good deal of work every day. He has always been a moderate liver, and uses no tobacco, which is an argument against tobacco-users. But his wife has been a steady smoker sixty years, which is an argument in favor of tobacco. The old lady is afflicted with a cancer, which made its appearance upon her forehead forty years ago, and which she is now doctoring with coal oil. At one time in her life she weighed 225 pounds, but gradually shrank away, till she now tips the beam at 125. The venerable old man was personally acquainted with Daniel Boone, Simon Gerty, Simon Kenton, Williams and others of the first settlers of the West."

THE TRIGGER.

MATCH BETWEEN IRA PAINE AND MILES JOHNSON.

There has long been a warm controversy as to the relative superiority of skill in pigeon-shooting of Ira A. Paine of this city, and Miles Johnson of Yardville, N. J., both well-known professional shots. To decide the long-disputed point, a match for $250 a side was arranged between them; the conditions being to shoot at 75 birds each, 27½ yards rise, 80 yards boundary, 1¼ ounces of shot, five traps, and English rules to govern. Each man was to furnish half the birds, which were to be used alternately by the shooters, who had the option of using any kind of gun they preferred. The match took place on Monday, Dec. 20, on the inclosed grounds of the Long Island Shooting Club, and, notwithstanding the bitterly cold day, upwards of one hundred gentlemen assembled to witness the contest. The president of the club, W. M. Parks of Brooklyn, had been mutually agreed upon as referee, but was not on the ground when the match commenced, and Mr. Birdseye officiated in his place. Johnson was the favorite at the commencement of the match, and he began very auspiciously, missing his first bird, a remarkably strong driver, but bringing down his next eleven in succession in grand style, and scoring 17 killed out of his first twenty birds. Paine brought down 16 out of twenty, leaving him one bird behind; but becoming more accustomed to the new Grant muzzle-loader he was shooting with, he began steadily to improve, and on the fiftieth bird he was four ahead of Johnson, the scores at that stage of the match standing as follows: Paine, killed 41; Johnson, 37. From this point the Jersey man fell off badly in his shooting, missing five out of the next six birds, while Paine was scoring steadily and surely. On the 60th bird Paine had killed 48 and Johnson 42; the latter resigning the match and money on the 70th bird on finding that it was then impossible to either win or tie. The scores then stood—Paine, 56 killed, 14 missed out of 70; Johnson, 51 killed and 19 missed out of 70. Paine, after being declared the winner, continued shooting out his 75 birds, of which he killed 50 and missed 15. We give the full score:

Paine—10111 01111 10011 11111 11011 01111 11110 11111 11111 11101 10011 11110 01101 11111 10111. Killed, 60; missed, 15.
Johnson—01111 11111 11011 11110 01110 10110 11011 11101 01011 00111 00010 01111 11111 10111. Killed, 51; missed, 19.

PIGEON-SHOOTING ON LONG ISLAND.—On Christmas-day the members of the Long Island Shooting Club assembled on their newly-inclosed grounds, near Jamaica, for the purpose of competing for the cup, a prize put up regularly at each competition. There not being a sufficient number of members in attendance, the contest for this prize was postponed until the ensuing week, and sweepstakes shooting became the order of the day. The first was between five competitors, at three birds each, $3 entrance, 25 yds. rise, hand traps and club rules to govern. It resulted as under:

Thomas	111 111	Walters	00
Wingert	111 110	Birdseye	0
Baylis	111 0		

In shooting off the tie between Messrs. Thomas, Baylis and Wingert, the first-named killed all his birds, and won, Wingert taking second money. A second sweepstakes of three birds each, $2 entrance, had nine contestants, three of whom killed all their birds and divided the stakes. We give the scores:

Thomas	111	Hartshorne	011
Madison	111	Birdseye	10
Hemming	111	Elmendorf	10
Gildersleeve	110	Baylis	00
Walters	101		

The same contestants participated in the third sweepstakes, except that Applegate took the place of Birdseye, Messrs. Thomas, Hartshorne, Madison and Elmendorf tieing and dividing the cash.

Thomas	110	Hemming	010
Hartshorne	011	Gildersleeve	001
Madison	011	Walters	000
Elmendorf	010	Applegate	00
Baylis	100		

The fourth sweepstakes had twelve shooters at $2 each; conditions the same as before, the winner taking $12, second best $8, and third $4. Mr. Bender won the first prize, and no less than nine tied by killing two birds each. In shooting off, three of them again tied, and divided second and third money.

Bender	111		Hartshorne	011	10
Thomas	101	11	Madison	011	10
Gildersleeve	101	11	Elmendorf	011	10
Birdseye	011	11	Applegate	011	10
Baylis	101	10	Hemming	00	
Walters	110	10	Wisner	00	

RIFLEMEN AT GLENDRAKE.—Short-range shooting for prizes furnished sport for a number of marksmen at Glendrake Range, Pelhamville, N. Y., on Christmas. Four competitions were arranged by the American Rifle Association, and, though the weather was execrable, the attendance of spectators was tolerably good. A subscription match, entrance $1, in which one half the entrance money was divided equally between the three highest scores, first shot, at 300yds.; position, standing, ... The winners were H. Fisher (18 and 16) ... H. Thompson (16). The second competition, for all comers, same conditions as before, ... that each of the eleven contestants were allowed seven shots. Silver prizes, five in number, and ranging in value from $15 to $3, followed, the victorious marksmen being as follows: W. S. Bevan (26), Edward Barker (26), T. Duke (24), Lieut. Morle (23), and S. Backofen (23). Next was a ladies' match, similar conditions, five shots each, ten contestants entering in the name of their lady friends, and the leading scores being as follows: S. Backofen (20), J. A. Gee (18), A. W. Bradley (18), A. G. Brown (18). The closing competition, and the principal one of the day, was for the De Peyster badge, valued at $300, this being the third shoot for this trophy. Military rifles were used, open sights, 6lb trigger pull, 300yds.; entrance, $2. The successful contestant was Sergt. Backofen of the Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G. S. N. Y.

CHALLENGE FROM LONG ISLAND TO CHICAGO.—W. M. Parks, the president of the Long Island Shooting Club, authorizes a challenge to the Gun Club of Chicago, for a match on the following terms: He will match four members of the Long Island Club against four members of the Chicago Club, for $500 a side, to shoot $25 birds each, 26 or 30yds. rise as the challenged club may prefer, 80yds. boundary, 1¼oz of shot. English rules to govern, and any kind of gun to be used. The match to take place on the Long Island Club Grounds on or about Jan. 20, and the latter club to furnish the birds free of expense.

JOHNSON CHALLENGES PAINE.—Miles Johnson of Yardville, N. J., is not satisfied with his defeat by Ira Paine on Monday, Dec. 20 in their match at 75 birds, shot on the Long Island Gun Club Grounds, and is desirous of another contest, with the following conditions: the match to be for $250 a side, at 75 birds each, 27½yds. rise, same guns, find, trap, and handle for each other, Rhode Island rules to govern, and to shoot at New Brunswick, N. J., on any day that may be mutually agreed upon.

THE RING.

THE LATE DOMINICK BRADLEY.

In our last issue appeared an announcement of the demise and a sketch of the pugilistic career of the man whose name forms the caption of this article. As Mr. Bradley had been engaged in business in Philadelphia for many years, during which he apparently received a good share of public patronage, he was looked upon as a prosperous man, and the supposition was that his family were left in comfortable circumstances. We are informed, however, that such was not the case; but that, on the contrary, his wife and children are utterly destitute. Under these lamentable circumstances it behooves those who knew the deceased, and the members of the boxing fraternity in particular, to act promptly in rendering the aid so much needed. We would suggest the propriety of getting up an entertainment in the city where the greater part of his life was passed, and where he was well and favorably known. There are plenty of the right kind of men there to carry out to a successful issue such an affair, and we doubt not that, if a movement is promptly made in this direction, it will receive the hearty co-operation of all, and the appeal to charity be endorsed in so liberal a manner by the public that the hearts of the bereaved will be speedily gladdened. It would be creditable to the fraternity in this city, also, to take hold of the matter. We know that Harry Hill will give his theatre without charge for the purpose; and, if some influential members of the profession will put their shoulders to the wheel, the desired end will certainly be attained. Who will lead off in the good cause? Persons who may wish to contribute to the relief of the distressed widow and orphans may forward their subscriptions to this office.

STEVE TAYLOR'S MATINEE at Harry Hill's on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 23, was a corker, both in the matter of boxing and attendance, good sparrers being plenty and the faithful rallying in numbers sufficient to put considerable money in the purse of the beneficiary, whose arm, by-the-bye, was not well enough to allow of his taking an active part on the boards whereon he has so oft exhibited his scientific attainments. This was the only cause of disappointment; but, in view of the strong array of talent who did don the mittens, this could very well be overlooked. The names of the boxers are as follows: Cahill and the Mouse, Billy Madden and Johnny Saunders, Billy Edwards and Warry Edwards, Sam Collyer and Mike Coburn, George McCarthy and Eddy Burke, John Field and Young McCarthy, and Pete Croker and Billy Madden, the last-mentioned couple giving the wind-up. These names in themselves attest the excellence of the afternoon's sport; and when we add that the usual variety performance, including the female minstrels, strengthened the bill, our readers can understand that all who were present enjoyed the show and went away feeling that they had received the full value of the money expended. The patriarchal boxer from the outskirts of Brooklyn, William Tovee, Esq., was highcockalorum on the occasion.

FRANK BURNS, ex-captain general of the old House of Commons, now among the things that were and are not, makes his bow to his old friends at Harry Hill's on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 30, where he hopes to extend the right hand of good-fellowship to enough of the right sort to more than comfortably fill this old home of rare fun. Frank promises that his patrons shall have a full equivalent for their outlay of large and small change, and to that end offers superior attractions in the fistic line, in conjunction with a melange of comicalities, etc., by Hill's variety corps, under the direction of Prof. Campbell. Let those who are on the lookout for a chance to enjoy an afternoon with "the boys"—and girls—drop in at the matinee on the 30th, and they may depend upon having their desires gratified. "He will!"

CHAMBERS RETIRES.—The subjoined communication announces the final retirement of Arthur Chambers from the P. R., a course which the counsels of good friends, and the non-appearance of anybody to contend with him for the championship at his weight have induced him to take. We accordingly forward to him the deposit staked with his challenge nearly seven months ago:

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 23, 1875.

MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Dear Sir:*—Please return my one hundred dollars, on deposit at your office since the 5th of June, left there to make a match to fight any 120lb man in the world, no one having accepted my challenge. At the earnest solicitation of my friends, I now retire from the prize ring. Anyone who may challenge me after this date, after my money being up so long, only wishes to make a reputation, and does not mean business. Yours, very respectfully, ARTHUR CHAMBERS.

MIKE DONOVAN'S COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT at Noonan's Varieties, Philadelphia, on the evening of Dec. 23, was a decided success, the attendance being large, and all appearing satisfied with the entertainment. Sandwiched between the acts of the variety company here engaged were four rattling set-tos, including one between Mike Clarey, a very clever young sparrer, and "Spring Dick" Goodwin, in which honors were equally divided. The wind-up, between Mike Donovan and Jim Murray, was thoroughly relished. Frank Gormley, as usual, acted as Master of Ceremonies, and, it is needless to say, was thoroughly at home. Previous to the wind-up, Donovan made a neat little speech, thanking those who had attended, as well as those who had assisted him in sparring.

SAM COLLYER took a benefit at the Broadway Opera-house, Williamsburg, L. I., on Thursday evening, Dec. 23, and the crowd which attended showed that he is pretty well thought of over there. The entertainment was a first-rate one, embracing boxing by Billy Cunningham and Charles McIver, John Graves and John Nesbitt, John Cleven and pal, Johnny Saunders and Frank Lyons, Sam Collyer and Mike Coburn, club-swinging by John Collyer, and singing, dancing, etc., by professional performers. It gained complete satisfaction, as the audience attested by applause frequent and long-continued, of which the veteran M. C., Father Tovee, came in for a goodly share upon this, his first appearance on the stage of the Broadway.

JERRY LEARY held a fistic levee at Hibernia Hall, Prince street, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 22, at which the not very large number of spectators were entertained by sets-to between Young Carnes and Young Croker, Dan Dougherty and Tom Flynn, Fred Neary and Johnny Doyle, Pete Croker and Cahill, Logan and Gilder, two friends, and Leary and Dan Dougherty. It was, as may be inferred from the above names, an excellent show, and was well managed by Uncle Tovee.

THE FATAL FIGHT AT BOSTON.—A dispatch from St. John, N. B., dated Dec. 24, says: "Robert F. Carney, claimed by the United States Government under the Extradition Treaty, was discharged to-day by Judge Waters. Carney and one Ryan had a prize fight, from the consequences of which Ryan died. The Judge held that Carney was guilty of manslaughter, and therefore not liable to extradition."

NEARY IN QUOD.—George Siler, the well-known boxer, on Dec. 27 brought complaint against the better-known "Fiddler" Neary, charging him with "beating him with his fist, throwing him down, and attempting to gouge out his left eye." Neary denied the allegation, but was committed to the Tombs to await trial at the Court of General Sessions.

BILLY EDWARDS AND ARTHUR CHAMBERS appear at the Metropolitan Theatre, Chicago, Ill., all this week, sparring at each performance in the Cribb scene in the old sporting sensation of "Tom and Jerry."

BEN HOGAN'S address is inquired for by a correspondent, who informs us that his father is dangerously ill in Syracuse, N. Y.

BASEBALL.

CLUB RECORDS.

CONSOLIDATED CLUB OF BROOKLYN.

VICTORIES.

May 22	Consolidated vs. Green Mountain	14 to	9
May 29	Consolidated vs. Active	22	4
June 5	Consolidated vs. Star	26	7
June 12	Consolidated vs. Blue Stocking	17	11
June 19	Consolidated vs. Olympic of Brooklyn	22	11
June 26	Consolidated vs. Crotan of Governor's Island	21	4
June 30	Consolidated vs. Green Mountain	19	10
July 3	Consolidated vs. Orchard of Greenpoint	34	11
July 5	Consolidated vs. Green Mountain	15	5
July 10	Consolidated vs. Rising Star	11	3
July 17	Consolidated vs. Star of Brooklyn	18	10
July 24	Consolidated vs. Orchard of Greenpoint	27	4
July 31	Consolidated vs. Hoboken of Hoboken	13	4
Aug. 7	Consolidated vs. Orchard of Greenpoint	11	4
Aug. 9	Consolidated vs. Empire of Williamsburg	17	14
Aug. 14	Consolidated vs. Sunflower of Hoboken	13	3
Aug. 21	Consolidated vs. Bedford of Bedford	16	3
Aug. 28	Consolidated vs. Orchard of Greenpoint	24	11
Sept. 4	Consolidated vs. Star of Brooklyn	18	3
Sept. 11	Consolidated vs. Green Mountain	15	5
Sept. 18	Consolidated vs. Rising Star	15	1
Sept. 23	Consolidated vs. Tuttle & Bafley	13	7

DEFEATS.

Sept. 14	Olympic of Manhattanville vs. Consolidated	23	11
Sept. 20	Confidence of New Rochelle vs. Consolidated	16	4
Sept. 7	Concord of Brooklyn vs. Consolidated	23	12
Oct. 10	Concord of Brooklyn vs. Consolidated	12	1
Oct. 13	Oriental of Bushwick vs. Consolidated	11	10
Oct. 15	Rising Star vs. Consolidated	3	1

AVERAGES.

	Games.	R.	B. H.	Av. B. H. to 6.
Hack	27	63	65	2 and 11 over
Smith	27	58	56	2 and 2 over
Barnett	23	38	36	1 and 13 over
Jones	20	30	40	2 and 0 over
Ricker	16	19	25	1 and 9 over
Sheppert	16	27	30	1 and 14 over
Valentine	15	38	41	2 and 11 over
Thomas	13	19	28	2 and 12 over
Rowan	10	15	25	2 and 5 over
Green	9	15	18	2 and 0 over
Herbert	8	10	12	1 and 4 over
Bane	8	19	16	2 and 0 over
Writenour	6	15	11	1 and 5 over
Kramer	6	15	13	2 and 1 over

GERMANTOWN CLUB OF GERMANTOWN, PA.

VICTORIES.

Germantown vs. Alert	21 to	17
Germantown vs. Alert	18	
Germantown vs. North Philadelphia	36	
Germantown vs. North Philadelphia	10	
Germantown vs. Riverton	19	
Germantown vs. Riverton	18	
Germantown vs. River on	16	
Germantown vs. Junior	20	
Germantown vs. Junior	21	
Germantown vs. Junior	21	
Germantown vs. Olympic	38	
Germantown vs. Board of Brokers	17	
Germantown vs. Media	21	
Germantown vs. Cregar	13	

DEFEATS.

Germantown vs. Cregar	17	19
Germantown vs. Princeton University	3	5
Germantown vs. Athletic (Prof.)	2	32

BATTING ORDER.

	Games.	1st B. H.	Average.
Fowler, s. s.	10	31	3.10
Sharp, c.	17	47	2.77
Van Rensselaer, 3d b.	12	32	2.67
Whitby, 2d b.	17	38	2.24
Dixon, c. f.	15	33	2.20
Daizley, 1st b.	15	32	2.13
Newhall, l. f.	6	12	2.00
Gowan, p.	14	22	1.57
Tiers, r. f.	14	19	1.36
Van Dewenter, sub.	5	5	1.00

THE HARTFORD CLUB.

BATTING.

	Games.	R.	B. H.	Av. R.	Av. B. H.
Burdock	74	71	101	0.95	1.36
York	86	67	111	0.77	1.29
Carey	86	64	100	0.73	1.16
D. Allison	60	41	69	0.68	1.15
Mills	79	59	91	0.75	1.15
Remsen	86	71	95	0.82	1.10
Bond	72	32	77	0.44	1.07
A. Allison	37	24	39	0.65	1.05
Ferguson	85	66	84	0.78	0.99
Harbidge	51	32	50	0.63	0.98
Cummings	52	30	44	0.57	0.84

FIELDING.

	Games.	P. O.	A.	Av. P. O.	Av. A.	Av. E.
Mills, 1st b.	79	723	15	9.15	0.19	0.34
D. Allison, c.	60	329	58	5.48	0.96	0.6
Harbidge, c.	24	131	20	5.46	0.83	0.29
Burdock, 2d b.	73	207	183	2.83	2.50	5.3
Ferguson, 3d b.	85	167	155	1.96	1.82	3.78
Carey, s. s.	86	88	238	1.02	2.76	3.73
Bond, p.	39	36	93	0.92	2.38	3.33
Cummings, p.	47	28	94	0.59	2.00	2.62
York, l. f.	86	197	17	2.29	0.19	2.41
Remsen, c. f.	86	162	9	1.88	0.10	1.98
A. Allison, r. f.	22	16	11	0.72	0.54	1.26

Bond and Cummings alternated in the pitcher's position, and their widely-different delivery proved very effective, as may be seen by the following

PITCHING AVERAGES.

	Games.	Runs.	B. H.	A. R.	A. B. H.
Bond	39	44	310	1.13	7.95
Cummings	47	55	391	1.16	8.32

THE CHELSEA CLUB of Brooklyn, L. I., has reorganized for the season of 1876, with eight of last season's nine, viz: Clare, c.; Rule, p.; Dunn, 1st b.; West, 2d b.; McCabe, s. s.; Hourigan, l. f.; Cassidy, c. f.; with a first-class amateur for the ninth man, who will also be change pitcher. They will play on the Union Grounds next season, and will have the use of the rooms formerly occupied by the Atlantic Club. As there is but one professional club in Brooklyn, it is probable that the Chelseas will play visiting professionals, should they desire it; and if so, they promise to give the "profs." plenty of work to defeat them.

THE ATHLETICS of Utica, N. Y., are to hold their third reception at Mechanics' Hall Jan. 11.

COCKING.

MAIN BETWEEN ALBANY AND NEW JERSEY.

A main between two well-known representative fanciers of Albany and New Jersey came off on Christmas-night at a pit in Bergen County. The conditions agreed upon were to show fifteen birds on each side, and fight all that weighed in, for $30 each battle, and $400 the odd fight deciding the main. On weighing it was found that eleven couples had fallen in.

FIRST BATTLE.—Two 3lb. 10oz. birds, both reds, were pitted together, and the betting on them was even. The fight was well contested for eight minutes, when victory declared in favor of the Albany division.

SECOND.—Two blackreds, scaling 4lb each, next came together, and the contest was a short one, lasting only four minutes, when Albany scored another win, and odds were laid that the up-river sports would win the main.

THIRD.—New Jersey sent in a blackred, and Albany a pyle, each pulling down the scale at 3lb 14oz. It proved a still briefer contest than the previous one, for a chance brain-blow laid out the blackred; and for a time Albany was hailed the winner, and the Jerseyites looked blue at the prospect before them.

FOURTH.—Two 4lb 2oz. blackreds were produced, and both proved to be first-raters, being quick fighters, hard hitters, and game to the backbone. The battle lasted twenty-two minutes, and was won by the New Jersey bird.

FIFTH.—New Jersey pitted a 4lb 6oz. pyle against an Albany spangle of the same weight. It was an exciting fight, the New Jersey bird losing an eye in the second buckle, and being killed at the end of nine minutes.

SIXTH.—Two blackreds were next produced, each scaling 4lb 4oz. The Albany bird had the call in the betting; but the Jersey bird was a tremendous hitter, and soon laid out his opponent at his feet.

SEVENTH.—Two four-pounders, blackreds, now came together; but the Albany bird was a duffer, and was drawn after twenty minutes' slow fighting, and Jersey scored another win. Score—Jersey, 3; Albany, 4.

EIGHTH.—Both sides sent in a blackred weighing 4lb. A short and sharp fight of four minutes ended in Albany's favor.

NINTH.—The betting was now $100 to $50 on Albany, who had only one more battle to win to gain the main. Each side showed a blackred, 4lb 4oz. each. It proved the best contest of the main, and was won in ten minutes by the Albany representative, thus winning the main by a score of 6 battles to New Jersey's 3. A good deal of money changed hands.

HIS BIGGEST.

Near the quaint old town of Carmichaels, writes a correspondent to THE CLIPPER, "there lives a notorious character named Stephen ———. He is known far and near as the 'boss' falsifier of the period; and, being possessed of a goodly gift of tongue, he makes use of his talents in the noble art of 'heteropherny.' As a sequence a great many anecdotes are got off at his expense, and perhaps it might not be amiss to relate the following: In the Fall of 18—, Stephen hired a team and went to the farm of a Mr. J., to get a load of straw. Mr. J. was not at home, but Stephen got the straw, and on his way back he met Mr. J., who 'smelt a rat.' When he saw the load of straw he asked Stephen where he got it. Stephen told him. 'Who gave you permission?' 'No person,' said Stephen; 'but didn't I buy it of you, Mr. J., about a month ago?' 'You have a better memory than I have,' said Mr. J., 'for I know that I did not sell it to you or to anyone else; but I will tell you what I will do. If you will tell me the biggest lie that you can think of, you may have the straw for nothing.' Stephen studied a while, and finally said that he had quit lying. 'The straw is yours,' said Mr. J., and went on his way, and Stephen went his.

T. SEVERN SEELAB.

HANDBALL.

THE WEEK'S SPORT.—At Casey's Court, Dec. 20, a lively match was played, in which Jim Dunn and Bill Courtney played against Jim Casey and Denny McDonald, the score being as follows:

1. Dunn and Courtney	21	Casey and McDonald	10
2. Dunn and Courtney	16	Casey and McDonald	21
3. Dunn and Courtney	21	Casey and McDonald	11
4. Dunn and Courtney	13	Casey and McDonald	21
5. Dunn and Courtney	21	Casey and McDonald	14
Total	92	Total	77

IN PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 20, Champion Casey closed his series of games with Burke, again winning four out of the five played, by the appended score:

1. Casey	21	Burke	15
2. Casey	21	Burke	21
3. Casey	21	Burke	10
4. Casey	21	Burke	15
5. Casey	21	Burke	20
Total	96	Total	81

Casey won twelve games of the series, to one game by Burke.

HANDBALL ON CHRISTMAS.—The New York and Brooklyn handball courts were well patronized on Xmas, when several interesting contests took place between experts at this healthful sport, which is becoming more popular day by day. At McQuade's Court, 404 Madison street, in this city, three matches were decided, the principal one being a double-handed contest in which Arthur McQuade and Ryan were opposed to Barney McQuade and Lenihan; best three games in five, of fifteen aces each. The latter couple were the conquerors in the first game by a score of 15 to 9 but the three following fell to their adversaries by the respective scores of 15 to 9, 15 to 10, and 15 to 12. Admirable play was shown, but neither of the McQuades did as well as he is capable of doing at any time. Previously to this Flanigan and Ryan defeated Lenihan and Mahoney, and Killeen and Harney beat Barry and Regan. Besides these, there were trials of skill between other patrons of the alley. Casey's Court 111 Douglass street, in the City of Scandals, was well filled during the afternoon and evening, and "Phil" was all smiles as he flitted about among his customers with an airy grace peculiar to himself. Of the series of contests which took place, the chief was a double-hander, wherein William Jessup and Thomas Hennessy won two games to one for James Casey and John Grady. Another similar match resulted in the victory of Joseph Grady and James Mack over Matt Belford and Dennis McDonald. The winners' scores in the former contest were 21 to 20 and 21 to 11, and in the latter 21 to 14 and 21 to 20. Much sport is promised at both establishments on New-Year's Day.

ARTHUR MCQUADE AND JAMES KIRBY are to again encounter Robt. M. Dore and James Moore in a match at handball, first five games, twenty-one aces each, at McQuade's court, Madison and Grand streets, on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 29; play to commence at 1.30 P. M. The latter couple are the most fancied, owing to their previous victory, but their opponents are confident that they can retrieve their reputation, and are willing to bet that way.

AMERICAN RACKETS.

THE GAME AT MCQUADE'S.—On Dec. 21 several games were played, among them a match between B. McQuade and M. Coleman against D. Barry and J. Lenihan for a prize:

1st Game.—McQuade and Coleman, 2, 2, 3, 2 ... 9
Barry and Lenihan, 8, 6, 5, 2 ... 21
2d Game.—McQuade and Coleman, 2, 2, 4, 2, 1, 2, 8 ... 21
Barry and Lenihan, 0, 3, 3, 1, 1, 2, 7 ... 17
3d Game.—McQuade and Coleman, 8, 1, 2, 11, 0, 2, 2, 3 ... 21
Barry and Lenihan, 1, 2, 3, 0, 0, 4, 1 ... 11

AT MCQUADE'S Court on Dec. 21 a match was played between J. Lenihan and Sullivan against Maud and Malloy, which resulted as follows:

1st Game.—S. and L., 10, 2, 3, 5, 1 ... 21
2d Game.—S. and L., 2, 4, 1, 2, 0 ... 9
3d Game.—S. and L., 5, 1, 0, 1, 0, 11, 1, 1 ... 20
Total ... 50
1st Game.—M. and M., 1, 6, 1, 6, 0 ... 14
2d Game.—M. and M., 4, 5, 5, 4, 2, 1 ... 21
3d Game.—M. and M., 8, 2, 4, 4, 1, 1, 0, 1 ... 21
Total ... 56

On the same day Sullivan and Dore played against Barry and Murphy, best two in three, as follows:

1st Game.—Sullivan and Dore, 2, 8, 2, 4, 5 ... 21
Barry and Murphy, 1, 5, 0, 6 ... 12
2d Game.—Sullivan and Dore, 1, 3, 10, 3 ... 17
2d Game.—Barry and Murphy, 8, 3, 4, 6 ... 21
3d Game.—Sullivan and Dore, 5, 4, 7, 2 ... 18
Barry and Murphy, 4, 6, 4, 7 ... 21

BALL-TOSSERS ON A RACKET.—A match at American rackets was played before a good-sized assemblage at 810 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Dec. 21, the contestants being prominent baseballists, with which fraternity this revived indoor sport is rapidly growing in favor. In the contest under consideration Harry C. Schafer of the Bostons and A. C. Anson of the Athletics were opposed to James Devlin of the Chicagos and Wm. Hague of the St. Louis Club; and as each of the four is tolerably expert at the game, an interesting contest was witnessed by the other ball-players and outside barbarians present. The conditions were to play the best three in five games of 21 points each, and the issue was in favor of the representatives of the leading organizations of the East, who took the second game by a score of 21 to 11, the third by 21 to 18, and the fifth by 21 to 14, their Western antagonists winning the first and fourth games by counts of 21 to 19 and 21 to 11.

THE TURF.

DEATH OF A FAMOUS STALLION.—The well-known trotting stallion Rhode Island, formerly owned by Mr. Amasa Sprague, and more recently by Lieutenant-governor Sisson of Seaconet (who purchased him for $6,000 on the Friday previous), died of inflammation of the bowels on Dec. 19. He was foaled in 1857, was bred in Ohio and sired by Whitehall (a son of North American), out of a mare from Virginia by Nigger Baby. He was first called Dan Rice, under which name he won two trots in the West, and gained a record of 2:29¾. He was then brought East by Warren Peabody, the well-known trotting-trainer, who sold him to Mr. Amasa Sprague, by whom he was renamed Rhode Island. In 1866 he won three races, reducing his time-record down to 2:27¼, and beating such horses as John Morgan, Fearless, Lucy, General McClellan and Leviathan. In 1867 he only won one race, but the following year he reduced his record to 2:26, beating such good horses as Myron Perry, George M. Patchen, Jr., Panic and Mambrino Prince; being beaten by Goldsmith Maid in 2:24½, 2:24, 2:26¼, he winning the third and fourth heats in 2:26, 2:26. In his great race on the Fashion Course, L. I., against American Girl and George Wilkes, he won the first and second heats in 2:25, 2:23¼; but lost the next three heats to American Girl in 2:24, 2:25¼, 2:27¼. He was then sent to the stud, and distinguished himself by siring Governor Sprague.

SALE OF GEORGE GRAHAM.—This promising three-year-old, by Rogers out of Sunshine, who won the Bunce Stakes at Nashville, and two races at the recent New Orleans meeting, was sold by his owner, Mr. W. T. Linck, to Messrs. Jackson & Owings, for $1,700. Directly after the purchase, he won the mile-heat race, three in five, for his new owners, and thus got back for them in the purse and bets more than the money they paid for him.

CALIFORNIA JOCKEYS RETURNED.—The Eastern jockeys George Evans and William Donohue, who in October last went out to California under engagements to ride in the anticipated great four-mile-heat race there—the former on Springbok and the latter on either Rutherford or Grinstead, as the owner of the two latter horses might select—returned to this city on Wednesday, Dec. 22.

COL. MCDANIEL'S STABLE.—This veteran turfman has just returned from Kentucky, and brought with him several additions to his extensive stud at Princeton, N. J.

AQUATICS.

YALE AND HARVARD.—On Dec. 21 the Yale University Boat Club voted to withdraw from the Rowing Association of American Colleges, and sent a challenge to Harvard, proposing a four-mile, eight-oared race, with coxswains. On the following day the Harvard undergraduates met, and after a full discussion of the subject of imitating the example set by Yale, which nearly all were in favor of doing, on motion of Mr. Warren it was decided to leave the question of withdrawal from the Association to be settled by the executive committee of the H. U. B. C. and three graduates. Messrs. Fenno, '64, Roberts, '61, and Ames, '66, were chosen to act with the executive committee in the matter, and the result of their deliberations will be reported at a meeting to be held Jan. 4. That it will be in favor of withdrawing scarcely admits of a doubt. It was subsequently decided to accept the challenge issued by Yale. The action taken by these colleges has excited a deal of adverse criticism, which is in the main entirely uncalled for, for while in some respects the severance of their connection with the Association is to be regretted, there are excellent reasons for the course pursued, and the good results thereof will be made manifest in due time.

CAPTAIN WEBB, the celebrated swimmer and hero of the marvelous British Channel feat, was entertained at a dinner and presented with a gold champion medal, a purse of gold and an address by the Birmingham (Eng.) Athletic Club, at the Hen and Chickens Hotel, Dec. 14.

A CAPTAIN PAUL BOYNTON, who crossed the English Channel in the Merriam life-saving suit, arrived at this port per the steamer Germanic Dec. 27.

PEDESTRIANISM.

O'LEARY VS. PERKINS.—Concerning the proposed international long-distance walk, we find the following in the issue of *Bell's Life* dated Dec. 11:

J. Boot, seeing a long account in a contemporary of the match between O'Leary and Weston, in America, and the challenge that originated from O'Leary to walk any man in the world 100 miles, for from $2,000 to $5,000, begs to state that, if O'Leary or any other man in the world would like a race with Perkins, he can have a match for any reasonable sum from $2,500 upwards, from 1 to 100 miles and to walk a return match one in America and one in London (England). *Bell's Life* to be stakeholder and appoint a referee and the editor of another well-known and established sporting paper in America the stakeholder and referee for the other; the conditions to be that, if Perkins is to walk the first match in America, the stake to be $2,000 a side, to be staked in America, and the return match in England to be for £500 a side, and to be staked in the hands of *Bell's Life in London*; or if O'Leary is to come to England to walk the first match, the £500 to be staked at *Bell's Life* and the $2,000 in America, and the whole amount of the stakes in both matches to be staked before either of the matches take place. Or Perkins will give any man in America a start of half a mile in 25, or one mile in 50, for the same sum, as he thinks that the latter distance would be far more suitable, on account of there being so few places in England where a match of 100 miles could take place under cover. If O'Leary or any other man in America wishes for a match on these terms, he can be accommodated; but no notice will be taken of any challenge unless a deposit accompanies it.

GEO. HALLIS (?) defeated Bill Coates in a one hundred yards spin, at the Centennial Baseball Grounds, Philadelphia, on Christmas-day. The stakes were $100, and the race was won by four feet, in about twelve seconds, the track being very bad.

THE ART of getting out of debt does not seem to interest some folks. It is the art of getting into it that they appear to study most.

DALTON, Ga., has a man that never drank a glass of milk of any kind, never ate an ounce of butter, nor drank a cup of coffee; but he is death on "in-yuns and garlic."

A ROCHESTER JUDGE has decided that tailors' bills are collectable.

DOMESTIC LIFE IN INDIA.

Look up to the windows of the houses on either hand, as you pass along a street in Calcutta, and you will see them thronged with little forms, summoned by that drum, struggling to secure the best view—little happy, anxious faces, beaming with delight; for they know that sound right well, and are already gloating in fancy over the tricks which they have witnessed scores of times, but which have ever a fresh charm for them. Indulgent mamma, yielding to the clamorous wish of her little ones, has consented to give them a treat, and loud and peremptory are the orders which issue, in various keys, to the durwan (doorkeeper) to call the bunderwallah (monkey-man.) High above the din may be heard the shrill treble of little Dot, who actually screams in a frenzy of excitement and mad delight. The gate leading into the inclosure is opened, and in walks a sharp-looking native, closely followed by a goat and three monkeys. They take their place under the cool shade of the portico, while the expectant urchins seat themselves in solemn state on the steps, and the ayah walks off with the baby, knowing by experience that the coming storm of infantile mirth would be sure to wake her slumbering charge. The bundenwallah makes a salaam to the circle of little masters and misses, not deigning, of course, to bestow the same mark of respect on the other spectators, consisting of every male and female member of the domestic household. He twists his little drum about with an easy motion of his wrist, and while he is so doing we will describe it. The body consists of two inverted cones meeting at the apex of each; over either base is stretched a piece of sheepskin, and from the middle depends a bit, sometimes two, of cord, about four inches long, at the end of which is a hard knot or round bone or brass button. By a sharp twist of the wrist, the drum being held by the middle, the end of the pendent string strikes, alternately, on either of its heads, *et voila tout*. The drum resounds; the goat lies down behind his master and leisurely chews the cud; the monkeys prepare for action; when it occurs to Master Tom that an essential part of the programme has been omitted. "Hi! bunderwallah!" says he, "tomara bunder salaam nahi keeah" (Your monkeys have not saluted.) "Such bat; maafkurro, kurro, chotah sahib." ("True; pardon me, little sir.) Then turning to his monkeys, and addressing them one by one by name, he says, with a preliminary rattle on his drum: "Mozuffer Khan! babaloge ko salaam, kurro betah!" (Salute the children, my son.) Hereupon the large monkey (a male) gravely lifts his right hand to his forehead. "And you also," continues the man to the other two. They comply in like manner. "And where are you, Lumba Singh (Long Horns)? Come forward and pay your respects." Obedient to the word, the old goat gets up, comes to the front, and, falling on his knees, bends his horned forehead to the ground. "Now, Mozuffer Khan, where is your wife? Lead her forth." The male monkey drags the female forward by the hand, and both seat themselves with a comical expression of gravity, heightened by the female passing her hand over her face, as if to hide it "Ho! ho! That is your wife, eh? Pretty lady! What is her name?" Mozuffer Khan turns his head away. "What! you won't tell me?" The monkey shakes his head negatively. "Come, my son, tell the babalogue. They want to know her name, and will give you buksheesh." Hereupon Mozuffer Khan approaches his keeper and, laying a hand on his shoulder, pretends to whisper in his ear. "O, her name is Rutnee! Very well. And who is the other? What is his name?" Mozuffer Khan brings him forward, and again whispers. "Rustum! Well, that is a famous name, indeed. And he is your friend?" Again a whisper. "I see; a very dear friend?" Mozuffer Khan passes an arm round Rustum's neck. During the whole of this monologue the drum had been kept continually going. "Come here, my son. You can read?" The Khan nods his head. His keeper then produces a pair of spectacles (frame without glasses) and a piece of paper (blank, and dirty enough); and the former being placed over the creature's nose and the latter in his hands, Jacko coolly leans his back against his master's person, stretches his legs out to their fullest extent, and with mock gravity pretends to read, his eyes being anywhere but on the paper. The children are uproarious, but Jacko never moves a limb. "Urreh! Khan sahib! ub kya khubber hye?" (Well, my lord, what news is there now?) Mozuffer Khan jumps up, holds the paper before his master's face, and makes some confidential communication. "And so there is a war, and you want to go and fight? Pugla! (Silly fellow!) You had much better stop at home with Rutnee. Don't you remember the old saying: 'Je lurrye me nahih jata upne chumrah butchata?' (He who does not goes to battle saves skin?) You shake your head. Here, Rutnee bebee (lady), come and coax him." The female advances; her lord retires; she seizes him; he flings [illegible]way from her, and shows strong signs of [illegible] Well, well; be it so. You are an ummeer [illegible]n), and therefore have your honor to [illegible] But you cannot go as you are: we [illegible] and arm you." Forthwith Jacko is habited in a long scarlet coat, a cocked hat is tied on his head, on his left arm is fixed a shield, and in his right hand is placed a small wooden sword. His appearance is grotesque in the extreme as he dances, to the immense delight of the children, with Rutnee and his friend Rustum, to a not unmusical chant glorifying his probable and expected achievements. "Where is the noble steed? Here, Lumba Singh, come forth and carry your master to battle." The goat comes prancing up. Mozuffer Khan, disdaining the use of a saddle, leaps on its back, and off they start in a circle, to the infinite delight of little Dot, who expresses an insane desire to have a ride also on the goat's back. After making a few turns, the valiant warrior Mozuffer Khan slips slyly off his steed's back, and conceals himself behind his master. Thence he looks upon a scene which is calculated to excite his jealousy and rouse his fury to the utmost. His faithless spouse and equally faithless friend, seeing the steed return without his rider, have no doubt concluded that the latter has fallen in battle, and may be observed engaged in monkey courtship, Rutnee, like another Delilah, having Rustum's head between her hands, the fingers of which are busily employed in combing out his lovelocks, so to say, mumbling the while in a sort of pleased whine. At this sight the fury of the great Mozuffer is at a white heat. With a shriek and the grin of a demon, he leaps from his lair and rushes to attack the guilty pair. His onslaught on Rustum would be tremendous were it not that that hero, deeming discretion to be the better part of valor, leaps nimbly on the back of Lumba Singh and seeks safety in inglorious flight. The uproar at this juncture among the little folk is simply deafening. Masters Tom and Harry have not only lost their gravity, but the centre of that useful law of nature, and have in consequence gone rolling down the steps. Miss Angelina is doubled up as with a fit of colic, while Dot is extended on the broad of her back, panting for breath, and crying out at intervals: "Woh bhagh giah! (He has run away!) woh bhagh giah!" Mozuffer Kahn, our monkey hero, then turns his rage upon Rutnee; but that Amazon, picking up a stick which the bunderwallah has slyly thrown to her, pluckily stands up for her rights. She does not see why she should not enjoy a little flirtation, not she! and, rightly considering that the first blow is half the battle, she aims so fierce a stroke at her liege lord, that, did it descend on his person, there would be one monkey less in the world. That experienced warrior, however, catches the blow on his shield, but is nevertheless borne to the earth, when he immediately closes his eyes and feigns death. The redoubtable Rutnee is seized with remorse, and hangs over the prostrate form of her lord, while the bunderwallah pathetically exclaims: "Urree, Rutnee, Rutnee! kya keeah? Khan sahib ko mar dallah! (O Rutnee Rutnee! what have you done? You have killed my lord!) Here, quick, throw some water on him," handing her a cup filled with that fluid, which she instantly overturns on his face. Mozuffer Khan, restored to life, jumps up, to the great delight of Rutnee. The two embrace each other, and are in the midst of a joyful dance, when the recreant Rustum makes his appearance on the jaded Lumba Singh, and, jumping off, impudently joins in the dance. Mozuffer Khan is about to take instant and plenary vengeance on him, but is restrained and pacified by the bunderwallah, and, the three joining hands, the dance is resumed. Lastly, and to conclude the entertainment, the goat Lumba Singh is called upon to give a specimen of his skill in balancing his large heavy body on a surface which, small enough at first, is gradually reduced till it reaches the proportion known as "next to nothing." His master places a block of wood on the ground, shaped like the drum or the letter X, having a diameter of about four inches at either end, and, holding it firmly in its place, invites the goat to place his four feet on it, by saying: "Churro, mah!" (Mount, old friend!) This being done another block of similar shape, but of smaller dimensions, is placed on the edge of the first block; and while the goat cautiously transfers his feet, one by one, to this second resting-place, it is gradually slid upon the lower block; and so on till the last or topmost block does not present a surface of more than an inch and a half in diameter. On this, therefore, the goat cannot rest more than a portion of each foot; nevertheless, the man withdraws his hand, and there stands the animal, in a constrained position, no doubt, but one of no long duration; for, having for a few seconds given this satisfactory proof of his skill—as an acrobat, shall we say?—he skips off, and the performance is at an end. A servant-girl gives the bunderwallah two annas (equivalent to threepence), which the man by a multitude of salaams acknowledges to be an ample reward; and not infrequently one of the children runs up-stairs and returns with a plaintain for each of the monkeys.—*Belgravia.*

COMMON-SENSE VENTILATION.—The best practical statement I have met with about ventilation was contained in the remark of a mining engineer in Pennsylvania: "Air is like a rope; you can pull it better than you can push it." All mechanical appliances for pushing air into a room or a house are disappointing. What we need to do is to pull out the vitiated air already in a room; the fresh supply will take care of itself if means for its admission are provided. It has been usual to withdraw the air through openings near the ceiling—that is, to carry off the warmer and therefore lighter portions, leaving the colder strata at the bottom of the room, with their gradual accumulation of cooled carbonic acid undisturbed. Much the better plan would be to draw this lower air out from a point near the floor, allowing the upper and warmer portions to descend and take its place. An open fire, with a large chimney-throat, is the best ventilator for any room; the one-half or two-thirds of the heat carried up the chimney is the price paid for immunity from disease, and, large though this seems, from its daily draft on the wood-pile or the coal-bin, it is trifling when compared with doctors' bills, and with the loss of strength and efficiency that invariably result from living in unventilated apartments.

THE MAIL-CARRIER.—Who carries the mail from Oe-tra-gon-nosh, away up on the Minnesota line, to the nearest frontier settlement in Dakota? Why, Boss, a mongrel kind of dog, an apparent ultimate result of the mingling of every kind of dog found in the Territory. Boss' master, a year ago, was a drunken half-breed who was paid $3 a trip in Summer, and $5 in Winter, for taking the mails a distance of some sixty miles. Boss' master was honest, and never purloined a letter, but he had a way of drinking on the road, and the mails were often delayed. Last January the mail-carrier never reached his destination, but was found frozen stiff in a snow-bank, three miles beyond Jobley's Run. Boss was keeping guard over his master and the mail. Now Boss runs the machine in bad weather. All that has to be done is to take Boss and secure the letters round his neck in an oil-skin wrap, and away goes Boss to the end of the mail-route on the biggest kind of a lope. There is no use of starving Boss, like people do pigeons, to get him to work, though he does expect a feed at the conclusion of his journey. No one as yet is intriguing for Boss' place. Sixty-two miles as the crow flies, carrying the mail through the snow, is not a position most office-seekers care for.

A French Dog.

M. Dumont has a dog, Pompier by name, and his master is devoted to smoking. Sometimes M. Dumont gets out of tobacco, and Pompier, knowing where the tobacconist is, has five sous given him, when he straightway goes to the tobacco-shop, buys the weed, and returns with it to his master. Some time ago Pompier had some money given him for tobacco, but, meeting a spaniel just round the corner, the two dogs had a game of tag, and the money was lost. When Pompier came home without any tobacco he got a sound thrashing. Next day Pompier went out again with more money for tobacco. Round the corner, sure enough, was the same spaniel, trying to lure poor Pompier from the path of duty. Pompier did his best to resist temptation; but, alas! he was weak, and he fell from grace a second time, and the money was lost. Now, being a French dog, of course some ideas of suicide flashed through his brain; but being a moral dog and a reflective dog withal, he looked carefully at the situation. An hour afterwards Pompier marched into Mr. Dumont's presence with full ten sous' worth of tobacco. Of course, his master was satisfied. Next day the dog and his master took a walk in the Luxembourg garden. They approached a group of boys engaged in playing pitch-penny. "I say, you, sir," cried one of the gamins, "that is a nice dog you have! Oh, I recognize him. I shall tell the police all about it. If you are not a thief, your dog is. Yesterday, when we were playing here, that dog made a jump for the pennies, gobbled them all up, and was off again like lightning." "It is with regret," adds the authority for this dog story, "that I am forced to state, in the most positive terms, that Pompier was a thief. Of course it may be quite in order to insist that dogs are endowed to-day with a superior order of intelligence. I have nothing further to advance, nor do I wish to extenuate Pompier's crime."

UNREASONING FEROCITY OF THE BULLDOG.—Some time ago, in Cannon street, city of London, I was witness to an extraordinary scene. Going along the street was an empty coal-wagon, with a tall stout wagoner, long whip in hand, walking by its side. A heavy, powerful bulldog happening to pass, he made a cut at it with his whip, and struck it smartly. The dog turned round instantly, and rushed at the man, as everyone thought, but he never offered to lay hold of him, and kept jumping at the whip, which the man held high out of reach. The man then began to beat it with the whip, till the animal snatched it from his hand, and worried at it furiously. Having regained hold of the whip, he swung the dog round and round, bumping it heavily against the pavement, till the crowd cried "Shame!" The dog was then choked off, and the whip returned to its owner. The dog, however, as soon as loose, immediately returned to the charge, when the driver, evidently not desirous of continuing the contest, threw the offending weapon into the wagon. The dog now tried two or three ineffectual jumps to follow it, but, finding himself baffled, trotted off crestfallen, amid the jeers of the crowd—"Done at last, old fellow." The most wonderful thing was that the animal could only see the proximate cause, and not the real offender.

A DOG THAT JOINED A LODGE.—If, being in possession of the "signs" known only to the Brotherhood of Good Templars, and observing the essential qualification of total abstentation from all intoxicating liquors, constitute a "brother," Mr. J. Leake's Newfoundland (assuming, of course, that he does not indulge in other than the usual canine beverages), would seem to have a right to the full benefits of membership of that brotherhood. This dog, it is stated, having for some time past attended with his master at the "Pride of the Tyne" Lodge of Good Templars at Haltwhistle, appears to have found out their mysterious rap for entering the lodge-room during their meetings. On the last lodge night he seems to have lingered by the way, and his master entered the lodge without him and closed the door. A short time after the inner-guard and part of the members heard the well-known knock, at the inner door, when the guard arose and opened it, and the black brute walked majestically in, greatly to the surprise of the vigilant guard, causing no small amusement to the whole company."

TO BE TAKEN WITH SALT.—A young rat had fallen into a pail of pig-feed. Six friends or relatives—the latter, more probably—witnessed the distressing incident, and were seen holding a consultation as to the best means of extricating the infant rat. So earnest were their deliberations, that they entirely ignored the presence of several persons who were watching the proceedings with deep interest. At last, the rats decided upon an ingenious scheme, which they immediately carried into effect. Entwining their feet together, the six rats formed a chain over the edge of the pail; the foremost rat, "supposed to be the mother," then tenderly grasped the drowning little rat in her arms, and both were drawn out on to the floor. The end of the story is melancholy in the extreme. The infant rat was, on examination by its rescuers, found to be dead. After gazing at it for some moments in mute despair, the six rats gave it a last and fond look, wiped the tears from their eyes with their forepaws, and departed without making any attempt to resuscitate it.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE NEW YORK CLIPPER ALMANAC, FOR 1876, WILL BE READY JANUARY 8,
and can be obtained on and after that date of all newsdealers and agents,
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A DISAPPOINTED MANAGER having, in a fit of pique, written to his associates, misrepresenting the performances of LURLINE AND WATSON, I would respectfully call the attention of all to the following, from THE LEADING MANAGERS OF NEW YORK, BROOKLYN AND PHILADELPHIA: Dec. 20, 1875. The undersigned Managers, having engaged LURLINE THE WATER QUEEN, AND WATSON, MAN FISH, cheerfully bear testimony to the merits of THEIR ORIGINAL AND BEAUTIFUL ACT, and emphatically endorse it as one of, if not the LEADING SPECIALTY OF THE VARIETY STAGE, AND THE FINEST AQUARIAL ACT EVER SEEN IN AMERICA, A POWERFUL ATTRACTION, and devoid of all the unpleasant impressions usual to acts of endurance. JOHN F. POOLE, Olympic, New York. ROBERT FOX, Mammoth Theatre, Phila. T. L. DONNELLY, Olympic, Brooklyn. And they travel with America's Favorite Combination, TONY PASTOR'S TROUPE, which is a positive endorsement of their excellence, as MR. PASTOR has never presented an inferior act or performer to the public. A FEW DATES OPEN IN FEBRUARY AND MARCH. Address H. S. SANDERSON, Agent, Olympic Theatre, New York. 40-1t

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SLEIGHING.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON.

The sleigh drew up before the door,
The horses tramped the snow,
Her eyes with fun were brimming o'er—
She didn't want to go(?);
Her little foot the runner pressed,
I saw her dimpled chin,
H r little hand my own had blessed,
And then—I tucked her in.

Hurrah! The horses bound along;
We reach the open plain:
My voice broke in a merry song,
She followed in the strain.
How glorious was the star gemmed night,
But, then, 'twas awful cold;
I shortly found it must be right
Her muff to help her hold.

Song followed song—in careless mirth
We dashed along the way.
Ah, how much happiness of earth
Was marked into that sleigh!
How lovingly the sweet blue eyes
Beamed softly in my own;
At last I caught, to my surprise,
A tremor in the tone.

The song we sang did not require
A shade of tremolo;
I raised my voice a trifle higher
To hide the fault, I know—
Is vain my heart with love beat high;
And—how, I may not tell—
I caught the sweet glance of her eye,
It faltered, and it fell.

"Darling!" I said, no other word
Was sung or breathed apart;
But list'ning close you might have heard
A singing in each heart.
Her voice has changed a bit, you see,
And somewhat sweeter grows,
And when we sleigh no. 2 take with me
A darling of my own.

POOR PIPER.

THE STORY OF A NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY VANDYKE BROWNE.

I.

It is reasonable to suppose that Piper was not always known as "Poor." It is at least possible that, at some remote period in his existence, he was wont to hear himself addressed by his christian name "Thomas," or perhaps by the abbreviated title of "Tom;" but it must have been at a very early stage in his life, for the friends of his later years never spoke of Piper save as "Poor." And it cannot be denied that the appellation was peculiarly adapted to its subject. He never a man was continually and absolutely poor, that man was Piper. Singularly, too, as it may appear, he took a certain sort of pride in his poverty, and never tired of recounting the remarkable experiences through which he had passed since the dawn of that memorable day when he had set forth from his New England home in search of his fortune.

"Gold has no attraction for me—it never had!" was one of Poor Piper's favorite observations, and there was a grim humor in this remark which only those who knew the speaker best could appreciate.

Although Piper never found a more congenial topic of conversation than himself, there were yet many incidents in his life which were shrouded from the vision of even his most intimate associates. He managed to keep his past history enveloped in a veil. At odd intervals, to be sure, he had voluntarily pierced a hole through this covering, and thus afforded a glimpse of his varied and oftimes racy experiences; but he still left enough untold to render the story of his life a mystery. There were a few facts with which his friends were painfully familiar. They had listened time and again to the account of Piper's early efforts to become a minister; they knew all about his success as a physician; they had no excuse for not knowing how he had once read Law, and, to quote his own words, "would been signally successful." All these matters were known to his friends; yet it was never quite clear why poor Piper, who had achieved a name in theology, medicine and law, should have at last been reduced to the necessity of earning his bread by that most precarious of all modern methods—literature. And yet this was the stern truth, although it may never have been quite clear to Piper himself how it happened. He confessed at times that he had made the mistake of his life when he took up his abode in the city of New York. And yet, like many others of his class, nothing could induce him to remedy this mistake by removing to another part of the country.

"Had I remained in Massachusetts," Poor Piper was wont to observe, "I have no doubt in my own mind but that I should have become, eventually, a rich man. Talents of a superior order are more readily appreciated in New England than they are in New York. I think now that I shall remove to the West at an early date, as there are certain advantages in growing up with a new country. I have fixed upon Virginia City as my point of destination. I shall look about me and either go to preaching or else open a variety show, as my judgment dictates!"

Poor Piper had talked of Virginia City ever since that robust little town sprang into existence; but as he never got farther west than Ninth avenue, his friends had good reason to believe that he would remain in their midst for some years to come. He had, at all events, continued to abide among them up to a certain December day—the very last day of the year—at which precise date I take the liberty of introducing him to the readers of THE CLIPPER.

Poor Piper was living at this time on Fourth street. He occupied a third-story back-room in a boarding-house, desirable only on account of the moderate rates charged. On this particular December day the occupant of the third-story back-room was sitting in a meditative mood, with his feet upon the mantle, when there came a sudden and violent knocking at the door.

"Come in," said Piper.

The door opened, and a tall young man, dressed in a seedy suit of black, entered the room. He wore a silk hat of the preceding year's style, and displayed to the best advantage his one kid glove. His boots were carefully polished, and his cravat, albeit it was somewhat worn and faded, was arranged so skillfully that it completely covered his shirt-front. Altogether, he presented the appearance of a well-dressed man—that is, if his toilet was not subjected to too close a scrutiny.

"Why, Bob, is that you?" exclaimed Piper with an air of relief. "I'd have bet ten to one that it was Mrs. Voorman's knock!"

Poor Piper arose from his chair as he spoke—it was the only chair in the room—and took a seat on the bed.

"You see," he continued, "I am under pressing obligations to Mrs. Voorman at the present time, and I would prefer, all things considered, not to meet her!"

"Precisely," said Bob, as he took possession of the one chair. "I can appreciate your position fully. But what are you going to do to-morrow? It's New-Year's, you know."

"Yes, I know it," answered Piper thoughtfully. "I don't think I shall make any calls. The fact is, I am in a state of painful impecuniosity—busted, as it were!"

"As it usually is," remarked Bob. "Well, I sold the verses on the death of the old year, and got a V for them. It occurred to me that the best use to which I could put the money would be to invite you and Pollock to dine with me to-morrow. What do you say?"

"What do I generally say in response to such an invitation as that?" inquired Piper warmly. "You may count upon my company."

"Then we had better go to Ulrich's," cont inued Bob. "He sets a first-class table, and his charges are reasonable. Six o'clock is the hour—you'll be there?"

"I will!" answered Piper emphatically.

"All right. I'm going around to see Pollock. Don't disappoint us!"

"Under similar circumstances I never disappointed a man in my life!" answered Piper, as he followed his friend to the door.

II.

The New-Year's day dawned bright and beautiful. It came freighted with glowing anticipations for some, radiant with hope and happiness. For others, it brought only misery and suffering, even as all the days of the old year had done. It came full of promise to those whose lines of life were cast in pleasant places; it came with no genial ray of sunshine to others, whose burdens were heavy to bear, and who had grown weary of watching the flight of time. Among this latter class was one young girl, whose eyes did not brighten at the dawn of the New-Year.

Poor, pretty Mattie Haskins. It really seemed as though all the cruel fates had combined to make her life miserable. She had fought against adversity from her earliest childhood, and fought bravely, but the contest was unequal. Mattie was an actress—not a star, hampered by the public, but a modest little soubrette, whose name in the playbill never appeared in full-faced type. She had gained no triumphs in her profession, though I venture to assert that she cherished the phantom of fame assiduously, and pictured herself, at times, as the heroine of some yet unwritten drama which should run a hundred nights, and win the plaudits of crowded houses. At the beginning of the season—this particular season with which my little story has to do—Mattie had secured an engagement at the Thalia Theatre. Everybody predicted that the Thalia Theatre, which was a new venture in the dramatic world, would prove a brilliant success. Perhaps this is why it proved a signal failure. Mr. Augustus Maverill, the manager, did all that he could to make the new play-house attractive; but for some untoward reason the public refused to be attracted. And so, after a three months' struggle, Mr. Augustus Maverill was forced to close the doors of the Thalia Theatre, and to announce to the members of his company that they must look elsewhere for engagements. This was early in December. During the four wearisome weeks that followed, Mattie Haskins had applied to every manager in the city for a position, and applied in vain.

"I am really very sorry," was the invariable reply, "but, you see, the company is full—not a single vacancy. Next season I shall be most happy to consider your application."

But "next season" was a great way off, and Mattie could not live on the possibility of what might then occur. Nor was it solely on her own account that the pretty soubrette sought so diligently after an engagement. She had a ten-year-old brother, a cripple for life, who was dependent upon her for support. I fear that, had Mattie been quite alone in the world, she would have given up in utter despair; but the helpless boy, whom she held dearer than life, gave her strength to bear adversity and courage to fight against cruel fate.

Mattie had inserted a card in the columns of *The Weekly Drama*, announcing to the public that "Miss Mattie Haskins, late of the Thalia Theatre, is at liberty, and would like an engagement for the balance of the season with some responsible manager." But no manager, responsible or otherwise, answered the advertisement. Now her money was all gone; her landlady pressed her for the rent of the room; she had pawned her little stock of valuables; poverty and destitution stared her in the face. What wonder, then, that poor Mattie opened her eyes on New-Year's morning and looked wearily out of the window and wished herself dead! She thought of the happiness which the day would bring to many, and the hot tears rolled down her cheek and hope died in her breast. Then she turned and looked to where her crippled brother lay sleeping, and sought to smother her sobs lest they should awaken him.

"Poor little Teddy!" she murmured, bending over the child and kissing his thin lips. "What will become of him?"

The boy opened his big blue eyes at the sound of his sister's voice, and, forgetful of hunger and cold, said:

"Wish you a Happy New-Year, Mat!"

Poor Mattie tried her best to give back an answering smile, but the effort was only half successful.

"Golly, aint I hungry!" exclaimed Teddy, with a growing consciousness of his condition.

"We'll have something to eat by and-bye," said Mattie, with an assumed cheerfulness that did her credit as an actress.

"Where'll we get it?" asked Teddy, who had become skeptical in regard to promises of that nature.

"Oh, you'll see!" answered his sister, with an air of mystery.

And Teddy waited very patiently to see, until the shadows of the early twilight stole into the desolate little room, and the first day of the New Year deepened into darkness. It had been a sorrowful day to both the crippled boy and his sister; but they had striven bravely to hide, each from the other, the wretchedness which filled their hearts. Mattie had managed to make her brother forget his hunger by telling him tales more marvelous than ever came from the lips of Scheherezade; but in one of her stories she unwisely undertook to describe a feast which was spread in honor of a certain king, and this proved too much for Teddy.

"Skip that part of it, Mat," said he. "It makes me so hungry I can't stand it!"

And poor Mattie forgot the story which she was telling, and the tears came into her eyes; but she could not find the courage to speak.

I think, had anyone save Mrs. Wintringham, the landlady, entered the room at that moment, he would have been moved to pity at the sight presented; but Mrs. Wintringham was never moved to pity.

"I'll give you until to-morrow noon," said Mrs. Wintringham. "If you don't have the money then, you must go!"

With that she passed out of the room, closing the door behind her with an emphatic slam.

Driven now to desperation, Mattie threw on her cloak and hat, and, kissing Teddy good-bye, rushed down the three flights of stairs and out of the house. Where she was going she had no idea. She felt that she must do something—she must make one last effort to obtain the money which she so sorely needed. Turning in the direction of Broadway, she walked rapidly along the snow-covered pavement until, at last, she reached the great artery of the overcrowded island. And there she stopped. Trinity's chimes were striking six. The endless throng of humanity surged through the street, and want and wealth, misery and joy, innocence and crime, jostled each other as they passed. With an aching heart Mattie turned toward City Hall. She had reached Canal street, when her foot slipped on the icy pavement and she fell. Somebody—a stranger—stepped forward and helped her to rise.

"You are not hurt, I hope?" said the somebody.

"No, I am not hurt," answered Mattie. And there upon she began to cry.

"Well, well, this is too bad!" said Poor Piper, who was the somebody.

III.

Poor Piper did not wish his landlady a Happy New-Year. He did not even give the estimable Mrs. Voorman an opportunity of wishing him a Happy New-Year. On the other hand, at an early hour in the morning, he made his toilet with more than customary care, and having looked over the banister to make sure that the front hall was vacant, our Bohemian friend stole quietly down the stairs and out of the house. Precisely how he managed to spend the hours of that New-Year's day does not concern this little narrative. It is sufficient to record the fact that, shortly before six o'clock in the evening, Poor Piper turned from Prince street into Broadway, and started at a rapid gait toward the once famous eating-house of Hermann Ulrich. Just as he reached Broome street, he noticed, fluttering on the pavement under the street-light, a rectangular bit of paper which looked suspiciously like a bank-note. He picked it up and scanned it closely.

"Twenty dollars! Great Cæsar!"

This was all that Piper could say. A stroke of good luck was something so unusual in his experience that it fairly dazzled him. Twenty dollars! It seemed a princely fortune to the man who generally found it difficult to muster twenty cents. He thought of Bob and Pollock—of the substantial dinner which he would create by producing that bill. He thought of the hat, and gloves, and innumerable other articles which he would purchase. He thought of the many times when he had offered to bet twenty dollars on a disputed question, and how Bob invariably advised him to "wait till he got the money;" and then he tried to realize what it was to have the money safe in his pocket. He thought of the solid satisfaction it would afford him to settle his account with Emmershet, whose beer and counter-lunches had been only a pleasant memory to him for months past. He thought of all these things, but I regret to add that he did not once think of his landlady, Mrs. Voorman.

Poor Piper felt so thoroughly overjoyed, so blissfully happy, that, when the young lady in front of him slipped and fell, he assisted her to rise with a promptness and politeness that would have done credit to a live-long disciple of Chesterfield. And when this same young lady turned her pretty face toward the light, and burst into tears, he could only look sympathizingly:

"Well, now, this is too bad!"

Mattie Haskins was not a girl given to crying. Her fall had not hurt her, yet somehow at that precise moment she could not keep back the tears, nor smother the sobs which choked her utterance. Perhaps it was because of the kindly tone in which Poor Piper had spoken; perhaps it was a sudden realization of her destitute condition. At all events, she stood and cried, while Piper admired her beauty and pitied her distress.

"Are you sure that you are not hurt?" said he.

"I am—not—hurt," sobbed Mattie, "but I am—so wretched!"

"So wretched!" exclaimed Piper. "What's the matter? Tell me, and perhaps I can help you!"

She looked him full in the face for a minute, and then answered:

"I shall be turned out of doors to-morrow—Teddy and I both—because I can't pay the rent."

"Well, that's bad!" said Piper. "Where do you live?"

"On Amity street."

"Haven't you any friends to help you?"

"None," answered Mattie. "I am an actress. I was engaged at the Thalia Theatre, and since that closed I haven't been able to get a position."

"And who is Teddy?"

"He is my brother—a poor cripple boy, who is dependent upon me for support."

Poor Piper, whose Bohemian life had never hardened his warm heart, became at once deeply interested in the pretty but penniless soubrette. He thought of the twenty-dollar bill in his pocket, and forgot all about Bob and Pollock and the dinner at Ulrich's.

"Suppose," said he, after a moment's hesitation, "suppose I walk home with you, and we'll see what can be done."

The young girl again looked her unknown friend full in the face; then she answered trustingly:

"You may if you wish."

So these two started together for the house of Mrs. Wintringham, on Amity street.

"May I ask your name?" inquired Piper of his companion.

"Mattie Haskins," was the reply.

"I like Mattie very much—the name, I mean. My name is Piper—Thomas N. Piper."

"I like Tom above all other names in the world!" said Mattie.

"I'm glad of that! Do you ever read *The Weekly Drama*?"

"Oh yes, regularly."

"Sometimes I write for *The Drama*. Did you ever notice any contributions by Ivory Black?"

"Yes, indeed. Stories and poems—I think he's a splendid author."

"Do you really, though? Well, that is my nom de plume."

"Why, we're old acquaintances, aren't we?" exclaimed Mattie, with a most musical little laugh.

By the time Poor Piper had reached Mrs. Wintringham's house on Amity street he had fully made up his mind that Mattie Haskins should not be turned out of doors by any landlady that ever lived! He followed her up the three flights of stairs, and into the little front room, where Teddy sat looking wistfully out of the window; and, when the gas had been lighted, he inquired for the first time the amount of Mattie's indebtedness.

"Twelve dollars," she answered. "I owe her for two weeks."

"I'll just step down and settle with her," said Piper. "Where will I find her ladyship?"

"But I have no claim upon you for such kindness," said Mattie.

"My dear Miss Haskins," replied Piper, which caused Teddy to open his eyes very wide, "my dear Miss Haskins, I hold that whenever a man or woman is reduced to sore distress, that man or woman has a just claim upon the sympathy of the world. There have been times in my own experience when the want of a few dollars has caused me considerable inconvenience. Just now I am, most fortunately, in a condition to assist you, and I shall do so. If, at some future period, you shall be able to render me a favor in a similar good, and kind, manner, I shall feel no sense of modesty, which is woman's crowning attraction, you shrink from accepting aid from a stranger, you are at liberty to regard this as a loan. The satisfaction which I shall experience, not only in helping you, my dear Miss Haskins, but in liquidating the claims of a landlady, will be all the reward which I could desire."

Mattie was a trifle overawed by this speech; and as for Teddy, he sat gazing at Poor Piper as though the latter were a curiosity in a museum.

"Well, Mr. Piper, I will not accept this money as a gift," said Mattie at last; "but, if you lend it to me, I shall be very grateful, and shall most certainly pay it back as soon as I get an engagement."

"Very well," returned Piper; "that is the understanding. Now I'll step down and settle the account. By the way, what is your landlady's name?"

"Wintringham—Mrs. Wintringham."

A troubled expression came over Poor Piper's face. "Mrs. J. H. Wintringham?" he inquired with unfeigned surprise.

"Yes, Mrs. J. H."

Piper gave a low whistle, stroked his chin reflectively for a moment, and then said:

"I guess I had better not see her. I am acquainted with the lady slightly, and I regret to say that my relations with her have not always been of the pleasantest nature. She kept the house at which I boarded last Winter, and—and there was some misunderstanding about my account. Suppose you take the money and pay her yourself?"

Poor Piper drew forth the twenty-dollar bill as he spoke, and handed it to Mattie with a lordly air. The young girl took it, somewhat hesitatingly, and left the room. Five minutes afterwards she returned and gave to Piper the eight dollars in change, saying, as she did so:

"I can never thank you enough for this."

"Don't mention it," was the reply. "Have you had dinner yet?"

"No!" answered Teddy promptly, "nor breakfast neither."

"Well, now, that's bad," said Piper. "Wait a minute and I'll be back." Saying this, our friend stepped from the room before Mattie could offer a word of resistance.

"Who is he, anyway?" inquired Teddy, puzzled at such extraordinary proceedings.

"He's an angel!" answered Mattie warmly.

The angel came back in a few minutes laden down with a dozen or more packages, and carrying in one hand a plump-looking turkey.

"I didn't know just what you liked," explained Piper, "but I got what I thought would suit you. Here's a turkey and some beefsteak and a few potatoes and a couple of loaves of bread and ——."

"By golly, Mat, he is an angel!"

This from Teddy, whose mouth fairly watered at the sight of such a substantial repast.

Was ever a dinner relished as that was? Not by Poor Piper, I am sure; not by Teddy, who ate himself to sleep; not by Mattie, who scarcely knew whether to laugh or cry, because of joy. And when, at last, Piper came to take his departure, the hazel eyes of the pretty soubrette grew moist, and, holding out her hand, she said:

"You have been very, very kind to Teddy and me. I shall never forget it as long as I live!"

And feeling the pressure of the small white hand in his, Poor Piper fancied himself richer than though a thousand twenty-dollar bills were lying in his pockets.

The night air was nippingly cold when he stepped into the street. Overhead the stars twinkled brighter because of the New Year. And Poor Piper, looking up at the heavens, bethought him of the hazel eyes of Mattie Haskins, and muttered to himself.

"Hang the hat and gloves!"

THE YEAR.

A Drama in Four Acts and Twelve Tableaux.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.
BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

"They came like shadows, so depart."

The century wanes olden, but the years
Repeat themselves in sorrows, smiles and tears;
The curtain raised reveals no act sublime
Not often pictured on the stage of Time.
Nothing is new. The scene rolls along,
Shadows of former selves in history and song.
Virtue still fronts the vices as of yore,
With bucklered ægis as by Minerva bore.
War rears its head. Peace floats a white-winged dove;
Mercy forgives and Wrath is tamed by Love.
Through all the cycles, through the starry light,
Since Time's first waves broke on Creation's shore,
And inky chaos caught the glory bright
Of rosy morn and evening's *starry light*;
Since man, "the paragon of animals," first trod
The flowery carpet of the Eden sod,
Second to God—above all other things,
With attributes of angels, wanting only wings;
Since stained and cursed the Earth with brother's
(The tiny drops that soon should roll a flood) [blood,
And envy, malice, jealousy were given,
Fostered by hell and ever mourned in heaven;
The dragon-teeth (the sown, would banish peace,
Know not uprooting—evermore increase—
The upas-seed, widespread, whose poisoned breath
Should blight all life; earth, the curse of death!—
Since woman, glorious in her sinless smile,
Was charmed to listen to the serpent's guile,
History has run the same, the self-same fears,
The self-same passions, and the self-same tears;
The self-same love, remodeled on the old,
The age of iron and the youth of gold;
As o'er the world rolls through the realms of space
The giant athlete in the lengthy race,
As centuries back, ere iconoclast Time as now
Had plowed a furrow on Creation's brow.

So with the years. The tragedy is played,
The curtain draws, the actors are arrayed
Just as of yore; the footlights flashing warm
The lightning's blaze; the fingers of the storm
Touch the dread thunder organ, and there rings
Music that more than dwarfs all earthly things.
The scenes are shifted, now anear, now far,
In majesty of cloud and sun and star,
Colored and flecked and gilded are unrolled
In matchless tints of violet, crimson, gold.
With mystic changes that can ne'er be told.

But still the drama bears the olden name,
The four acts (the seasons) ever are the same,
And actors come and go—the twelve, all told.
Of months, are but the reproduction of the old;
Alike in face, in dress, in passions, on they pass,
Basing their shadows on the mimic glass!
Swift in each other's footsteps, mirth or rage,
Or ice or fire, they tread the yearly stage,
And play their parts, to nature ever true—
Then step aside to rest, and enter in the new.

And so fresh actors once again appear,
To play their parts in drama of the year;
To "strut and fret" their hour, to wail or roar,
Then make an exit and be seen no more.
The Old has gone. "See where it steals away!"
The New has come—it is its natal day—
The world is ringing with wild mirth and glee,
The Prompter's call is heard, and enters

January.

Clad in garments of snow, with a crown of ice,
The King of the Winter stalks forth;
His hair is as white as the rime of the sea,
And his breath is the mist of the North;
His cheeks are cracked, as in pitiless rage
He revels in his wrath or fear; [storm
And he shivers "acold," when the, "foul fiend" of
Drives him on in his part of "LEAR."

February.

Just but changeful, there next steps forth
A man defiant and brave,
With passions strong that were ever swept
On the crests of Jealousy's wave;
Loving and fond, but with hot heart strung
So no rival could share his bliss—
"OTHELLO," the Moor, whose life-lamp went out,
Content to "die on a kiss."

March.

Then bluff old "FALSTAFF," burly "Sir John,"
Who "larded the lean earth," alack!
And to a smallest quantum of bread ever craved
The same will diminish or lack;
Who routed "the men in buckram," but
Was routed, and loudly roared,
If the "Page" is true, when in basket bruised
He was cajoled by "sweet Mistress Ford!"

April.

Then soft as the gliding of Summer cloud,
As the breath of a violet blue,
Comes the fair "OPHELIA," now smiles, now tears,
With rosemary, fennel and rue.
A beautiful blending of sorrow and mind,
With fantastic garlands crowned,
No "pit of clay" for "such guest is meet"—
But "alas! then she is drowned!"

May.

As the breath of the flavoring hawthorn,
As the perfume of new-mown hay,
As the glimmering sheen of the starlight,
As the eve of the Summer-day,
As the odor of wildwood violets,
Stealing faintly to us on the wind,
Comes and dances away regretted
The beautiful fay "ROSALIND."

June.

Then the Queen of the Roses appeareth,
When the sky and the air are song,
When love the burden of zephyrs
That honey-sweet, steal along;
When earth is fairest and brightest,
When all in bloom,
And our hearts wear the deepest mourning—
"JULIET" sleeps in the "Capulets' tomb."

July.

Then comes the glorious bloom of the Lotos
From the sensuous, dreaming Nile,
Who could the name and pride of a Cæsar,
And Antony chain with a smile;
Who for Love and to Love gave beauty—
Heart ripened 'neath burning skies—
"CLEOPATRA," queen, sorceress, goddess,
Flower of passion that never dies!

August.

In the russet garb of the Autumn,
With the sober chaplet it weaves,
When the trees bend with golden fruitage,
And fields bristle with bearded sheaves,
Comes "PORTIA" to whisper of Mercy,
Of Charity, "dropping as dew
From heaven above to the place beneath,"
To claim justice against "the Jew."

September.

As the ripened grape on the hillside,
The perfection of fruit and flower,
When the rifle is waking the echoes,
And lovers seek forest-bower;
When the maiden's trout is striking,
And the brown-plumed partridge is found,
Rides "DIANA," the queen-royal of plenty,
The goddess of hunter and hound.

October.

Tinged with the shadows of sadness,
With hues of sables, and brave,
With mind tormented by spectre,
Uneasily flitting from grave;
With "The king's father!" the burden
That ever is crowding his brain,
Comes "HAMLET," the Poet's sweet dreams,
The Prince and the "royal Dane."

November.

Treacherous, crafty, vindictive,
Aspiring and not to be crossed,
With hands deeply steeped in murder,
And soul that was passion-tossed;
Frightened by sleeping visions,
Too conscious ceaselessly yield
To mortal power, "RICHARD"
Rides "White Surrey" again to the field.

December.

Hark! That solemn and ghostly knocking
That "ne'er can wake Duncan" again—
The secret nod of "the stars and the kings"
That "sear eye-balls" as molten rain—
Tell of "Thane of Glamis" and "Cawdor,"
Of "Macbeth," mad ambition and strife—
But who's dwarfed by the greater majesty,
Mind and nerve of his queenly wife.

The drama's over and the curtain falls—
Hushed the music in Time's ghostly halls;
Each part is played, each act, and o'er the scene
The dusty grave-clothes of the sexton—Past!
Another year is graven on the rock of Time—
Its misery written or joy or crime;
Another year, but new ones still will rise
To burn and blazon 'neath the centuries' skies.
Twin-brothers all, their race to run and score
Their deeds of greatness on this "blither shore,"
Till time and tide and earthly tragedy are o'er.

CECILE CARME.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY GILBERT GARNER.

One sultry afternoon in July, 1869, I alighted at the placid village of Lesmeray, on the line of the Southwestern Railway, a few leagues below Blois. My coach-and-four had been heralded, for a carriage with the Niort coat-of-arms on the panel stood in waiting near the unpretentious little station. The coachman, though gray and bent with age—being probably an old family relic—was manifestly a most alert and discriminating fellow; for, no sooner had he spied me, when I, with at least a score of other folks, descended upon the platform, than his features brightened with recognition, and, greeting me deferentially, he ushered me into the vehicle. The coach lumbered through a fair, undulating landscape, and in twenty-five minutes we arrived at the picturesque Chateau Niort, which lay about two miles from the village, on a gently-sloping eminence crowned with a thick grove of trees.

I presented my letter of introduction to Madame De Niort, who extended me an urbane welcome. A domestic conducted me to the room allotted for my use, and half an hour after I dined with my hostess, who warmed perceptibly towards me whilst speaking of her idolized son, whom I had just quitted in Paris.

I had made the acquaintance of the Chevalier Auguste De Niort, captain in the twenty-second infantry regiment of the line, about a month before. Our acquaintance speedily ripened into a close friendship, if an intimacy springing from a common bent-for pleasure and a like pursuit of diversion in company deserved that title. We were both twenty-fourth year, and had left New York in April previous with the intention of making an extended tour in Europe. De Niort was thirty-one or two, and thoroughly a man of the world. He was not handsome, but most elegant in bearing, and there was a fascination in his manner infinitely more potent than mere physical beauty. At times I was inclined to suspect that there was not a little evil and unscrupulousness of character masked by that fair address; but he had an irresistible way of putting my misgivings to flight whenever I, by word or look, betrayed their existence. Cloyed with the pleasures of the capital, I began to long for rest and relaxation in some fresh, tranquil spot, far away from its lotus-like influences. Auguste suggested a visit to his estate near Lesmeray, and, after some pressing, I assented. He could not accompany me at the time on account of his military duties, but promised to follow and join me in about a week, when he would be able to obtain a leave of absence. Thus it happened that I came to the Chateau Niort.

The repast ended, Madame De Niort led me through the numerous halls and chambers of the ancient structure, after which we strolled through the environs, whose beauties and objects of interest the affable old lady sedulously pointed out to me. Back of the chateau was a splendid park, along whose farther edge wound a footpath leading to the river. We had paused here, when my attention was suddenly arrested by a girl, walking within a few feet of us. Turning her head, she beheld Madame and myself, and, as it appeared to me, she slightly started. Dropping a graceful curtsey, she said respectfully:

"Good-day, madame."

I gazed at the girl with surprise and admiration, for she was wonderfully pretty. She was hardly more than seventeen, and was rather small, but her figure was of exquisite outline and bespoke vigor and exuberant vitality. Her eyes and hair were jet black; her skin, though browned by the sun, was clear and velvety, and a brilliant color glowed in her cheeks. Her short peasant dress was of homely make and material, but tidy and trim.

My cicerone returned the girl's salutation rather coldly, I thought, and averted her face. The lassie scrutinized me a moment curiously, though shyly, then tripped away hurriedly down the path to the Loire.

"Who is this bonny maid?" I asked of Madame De Niort.

"Her name is Cecile Carme. She dwells yonder in the cottage which you see under the willows close by the river. Her father, Gaspard Carme, is a fisherman."

We returned to the chateau, and madame left me. I had no inclination, however, for remaining within doors whilst the scenery was so lovely and the atmosphere so balmy without. Moreover, it was scarcely five o'clock. So again I issued forth for a ramble. I zig-zagged about aimlessly for nearly half an hour, when anon I found myself in the secluded path behind the park.

Sauntering in the direction of the pretty white cottage on the bank of the Loire, I suddenly discovered Cecile gathering flowers along the hedges. I was close upon her ere she saw me.

"Oh, monsieur!" she exclaimed in confusion.

"Pardon me, Cecile, for intruding," I said. "If you'll give me a flower I'll go away again."

"Oh, you can have as many as you want, monsieur," replied the girl, laughing—"and you may stay, too."

She thrust a tuft of her choicest flowers into my hand in spite of my remonstrances. I thanked her and paid her with a compliment, whereat her face became suffused with blushes and smiled.

"Monsieur is staying at the chateau?" she queried after a while, hesitatingly.

"Yes, by invitation of my friend the Chevalier Auguste, who will also be here in a week."

"So monsieur is a friend of the chevalier?" said Cecile eagerly. "And he will be here in a week?"

We launched into an animated chat, and in twenty minutes I had established myself on an excellent footing with the charming little fisher-maiden. Delightful adventure! sweet idyl! I thought, when suddenly I was startled by a deep, harsh voice:

"Cecile!" it called.

I looked up and beheld a man of middle age, clad in rough, humble garb, standing several rods away, and gazing towards us with frowning mien. His face was by no means low or ill-looking, but there was something in its expression that reminded me of the *sans-culottes* I had seen in paintings illustrative of the Reign of Terror. It was the visage of a Santerre.

"My father!" ejaculated Cecile, quickly withdrawing her hand from mine. "I must go, monsieur, but—*au revoir!*"

She went away with Gaspard Carme. I retraced my steps to the chateau.

After this I saw Cecile every day. I soon penetrated her character, and it revealed to me a charming mixture of incongruous traits. She was a trifle vain and coquettish, but modest and perfectly innocent; affectionate, though gay; quick-witted, yet trusting and impulsive. At times, too, I thought I detected a latent fire and passion in her nature that it might be imprudent to rouse. She seemed to like, even to seek, my society, and I was fairly infatuated with her beauty, vivacity and artless *mindauderie*. Happy dupe that I was! How could I have been so blind not to see that she was constantly plying me about Auguste De Niort?

On the afternoon of the sixth day after my arrival I was standing near the outer border of the park, engaged in a delicious flirtation with Cecile, when suddenly an ironical laugh fell upon my ears, in unpleasant proximity. I wheeled about and beheld Auguste De Niort.

"So it was for this sort of thing you fled sinful Paris and retired into the country?" said he tantalizingly. "Really, my friend, when I granted you an unlimited warren on my domain, I did not mean to include the pretty fisher-girl in the *carte blanche*. Pray leave that dainty game to me."

Ignoring his badinage, I greeted him with as much cordiality and composure as the situation would allow. Cecile, abashed and vexed, started to run away.

"What? No welcome for me, Cecile, *ma bonneamie*?"

The girl stopped, and Auguste went after her and took her hand. He spoke to her, and, judging from her looks, she was readily mollified. I noticed something in his air partaking of both tenderness and triumph, and Cecile looked up into his face with a heightened color and peculiarly eager and confiding gaze. The scales now dropped from my eyes, and I felt like clubbing myself.

They talked for five minutes, perhaps, and then Cecile went away. The chevalier came to me, and we were both disconcerted. He was the first to recover himself. Advancing, with a smile, he proffered his hand to me and said cordially:

"This is a delightful surprise, dear friend. When did you return to Paris?"

I hesitated an instant, then relunctantly took his hand. We commenced a conversation on ordinary topics, which soon flagged, the strain being too great for the situation. To make our discourse somewhat more interesting, I abruptly asked:

"What of Cecile Carme?"

"Oh," he said with a forced laugh, "I really don't know. Eight months ago my regiment was ordered to Cherbourg for garrison duty. I made that an occasion for breaking with her. I had tired of her long before. I have not seen her since. The regiment returned to Paris yesterday, en route for the Army of the Rhine. We depart to-morrow to take the field."

"Do you think Cecile returned home?"

"Morbleau! no, no. She knew her father too well for that. Gaspard Carme is relentless as Fate."

"Aye, monsieur le capitaine—'tis well you know it!" exclaimed a deep, manly voice at our elbows. The tones made us start. We both turned quickly, and recoiled on beholding Gaspard Carme.

Yes, it was the fisherman; but now he wore the almost emblematical blouse and cap of the Paris workingman, and already faded and frayed. It was evident he had been in the city for some time. He had folded his arms upon his breast; his face was pale and marked with lines I had not noticed there before; his eyes, fixed rigidly upon the chevalier, seemed to smolder with hidden fires.

"I have waited for this meeting twelve months, Monsieur De Niort. Now, answer me, what have you done with my daughter. Where is Cecile?"

Auguste returned Carme's look unflinchingly. A brief pause ensued, and then he replied, with disdainful *hauteur*:

"I don't know—on the *pave*, I imagine."

The heartless answer transformed Gaspard Carme. His suppressed fury burst its bonds, he panted for breath, and frothed at the mouth.

"Dastardly scoundrel!" he vociferated, quickly drawing a pistol and cocking it. "Accursed thief, you have robbed me of my daughter. You have branded her with infamy, and now you dare laugh over your hellish work. Die, hound of an aristocrat!"

He leveled the weapon at Auguste's head, and fired. But a small, white hand had suddenly clutched the fisherman's arm, and diverted the aim. The bullet merely tore the gilt bullion from the chevalier's cap.

"Father, father! for the love of Heaven forbear."

It was Cecile who thus supplicated. Auguste, Gaspard, myself, all were confounded by her sudden presence. She was attired in scarlet, and gaudy jewels were on her neck and hands. She was still beautiful, but the sweet light of innocence no longer beamed from her face. Close by her side stood a handsome but rakish-looking student, whose arm she had just dropped.

The flash and detonation caused a sudden lull in the amusements. The *sergents de ville* hastily approached and sternly bade the fisherman, who stood with the pistol still smoking in his hand.

"What is the matter here?" demanded one.

"That man has attempted my life!" responded Auguste, pointing to Carme with a vengeful glance. "Arrest him!"

The officers instantly seized Gaspard. Poor Cecile sprang to the chevalier's side, grasped his arm and frantically implored:

"No, no, Auguste, spare him! For the sake of the love I still bear you, be merciful! He is my father, and remember what he has had to provoke him to this act. Do not be his accuser, Auguste, beloved. Speak to those men, and tell them to release him!"

The nobleman looked frigidly down into the girl's wildly appealing eyes, and rudely shook off her grasp, uttering the simple word:

"*Canaille!*"

Cecile shrank away, and regarded Auguste with a dazed stare. Gaspard, giving her an annihilating look, burst forth with the words:

"What! You dare plead for me—with *him*? You have the hardihood to insult me thus? And you love him yet, you say? Great God! what an abandoned wretch you must be to fling this shame into your father's face! My maledictions on you and him!"

Gaspard was led away by the police and thrown into prison. On the succeeding day Auguste De Niort left for Metz. I lost sight of Cecile.

* * * * * * *

That stupendous war commenced, and I remained in Paris to watch its progress. The Germans, winning battle after battle, pushed with startling rapidity into the heart of France, and finally circled the capitol with that terrible cordon which, like a Titanic boa-constrictor, constantly tightened its fatal folds about its prey. Paris surrendered, and soon thereafter the red flag of the Commune flaunted on its walls and spires; and still I remained, fascinated by the marvel of passing events. Frenchmen were now pitted against Frenchmen—the vast, undisciplined hordes of Paris against the trained battalions of Versailles. The fearful, internecine struggle had lasted two months ere McMahon's army succeeded in forcing an entrance into the city, and here every inch of its advance was obstinately contested. The insurgents saw that their case was hopeless, and then ensued those scenes of barbarity and horror almost unparalleled in history. Infuriated women and children fought at the sides of men behind the barricades, and incendiaries of both sexes, equipped with cans of petroleum, stalked fearlessly about in doing their atrocious work.

About noon on Wednesday, the memorable 24th of May, 1871, I ventured forth from my lodging in the Rue St. Honore, impelled by my irrepressible curiosity. I sallied into the Rue de Rivoli, and found that the Tuilleries, the Palais Royal and the Chatelet Theatre were in flames, and smoke was beginning to issue from the windows of the magnificent Hotel de Ville, near which an immense barricade had been erected. I posted myself behind one of the pillars of an arcade, and watched the bands of maddened Communists pursuing their work of rapine and devastation. The barricade opposite the Bride d'Arcole, and contiguous to the Hotel de Ville, was in a ferment of activity, an attack being momentarily expected at that point.

Suddenly arose the cry of alarm:

"They are coming! The cursed Versaillists are at hand! All to the barricade!"

My attention was now riveted by the sight of a man running along within a few

"NO SALARY—NO GHOST."*

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, BY FRANK DUMONT.

He'd left his trunk and satchel
With landlords on the route;
His shoes could last no longer—
His toes were peeping out;
Both cheeks and eyes grew hollow,
He refused his tea and toast,
Did naught but chase the manager,
In hopes to see the Ghost.

While he kept on "expecting,"
Each day he seedier grew;
His garments hung in tatters,
And he mended them with glue;
He begged to play in tragedies;
In despair he'd often boast
That if but cast for Hamlet
He'd surely see the Ghost.

He loved to read Ghost stories
In the monthly magazines;
He'd tremble at grim phantoms
He saw behind the scenes;
He'd search for haunted houses,
That seemed to please him most—
For that would be his only chance
To see the looked-for Ghost.

* The "Ghost" is the name given to the salary which is expected and often "comes not."

EILY'S GHOST.

When I say that a sheep-dog, a fat little whelp, and a whole family of chickens frequently partook of my morning meal, and that some geese, headed by a patriarchal-looking gander, stood at the door and gazed at the banquet, it will be inferred that my quarters in part of August and September were in a locality somewhat removed from civilization and the beaten track of tourists. The cottage was distinguished from all others in the district by its name of "the slated house;" but, like most others, it had its clay door, its grateless ingle, whence the ruddy peat sent forth heat and fragrance, the smoke escaping at its will, either by the chimney or through the doorway, after having lingered lovingly about the blackened rafters; its "kist" bed, its foot-square diamond-paned windows, and, above all, its witch-repelling bent sickles. The little place lacked many of the comforts which fashion has deemed to be necessary to existence; but it was healthy; for Hygeia is a fickle goddess, and frequently deserts the sheltered mansion for the hind's hut on the wintry moor—and health-giving was the breeze which, after sweeping over miles of purple heather and pale-green moss, along the

"—— lone glen of green brecken,
Wi' the burn stealing under the long yellow broom,"

and through the dark fir-woods, crept into the little cottage, and brought on its wings the odor of innumerable flowers.

The old woman—in whose eyes there was a gleam of good humor, and upon whose bronzed face years of peasant life had left but few traces—had not had a day's sickness in her life, though forty years had passed since her first-born was carried through the little doorway to the distant hillside chapel to be christened; and the husband who then stepped so proudly by her side still marches sturdily over the heathery moors up to the Fairy Castle as though sixty years had not whitened his hair, and his head had not been bowed over the graves of his sons and daughters, who from distant towns returned to the moorland cottage to die, and to be laid to sleep with the "rude forefathers of the hamlet" in the sun-and-wind-kissed God's-acre gleaming on the hillside.

If the cottage lacked luxuries, the view from its doorway was like a glimpse of Fairyland—Tibradden and Glendoo, purple with sheets of heather, and Kilmashogue, usually sullen in its barren ruggedness, seeming to smile as the sun's rays fell upon a clump of browning bracken or golden gorse; while in the valley, far beneath the little fold in front, the stream, fed by numberless rivulets, rippled away to the sea, a dusty road crossing it by a weird-looking farmhouse, with a clump of black-looking pines, and then winding away round the mountain. The little river—for so it was called—could easily be forded anywhere in the vale; and over its clear waters hung lovely bells of the flower in which, according to Wordsworth,

"Bees that soar for bloom
High as the highest peak of Furness fells"

will "murmur by the hour"—the fox-glove (folks' or fairies' glove)—a somewhat unusual flower at such an altitude, but a suitable plant for a locality still haunted by fays and feorin. By the sides of the rivulets, too, were patches of the *fiorin (A Alba)*, one of God's providence grasses, growing at any height, insensible to extremes of heat and cold, wet or drought, coming before other grasses appear, and after their exhaustion, and beloved of all cattle.

Grand in its loneliness and full of sublimity was the scene when the sun sank behind Tibradden, and the peak of *Sliabh-na-goil*, the lovely hue of which had throughout the day been skimmering through a thin haze, suddenly put on a roseate robe, too bright and beautiful to last, and then slowly faded into the night; when mountain after mountain lost its shape in the dying light, and seemed to loom up he[illegible] into the darkness, out of which came the myster[illegible] whisper of the pine-woods, sounding like the fa[illegible] voice of many waters, the hushed wash of an unseen, weird ocean, restless with the secret of its unburied dead.

One night I was alone, watching the moods of Nature, listening to her sweet, sad music, the plaintive minor-key harmonies so suggestive of change and seeming death, looking for the coming of the hosts of heaven, Diana and her attendant nymphs—"the lovely stars, the forget-me-nots and the angels"—for the laborers had reached their homes, and the children were huddled in bed, and, but for the sharp monotone of the wind's whisper through the fir-wood, the occasional, subdued yelp of a dog, and the faint tinkle of a sheep-bell, all would have been still as the face of the dead.

Slowly over the *Sliabh-na-goil* rose the pallid moon; here and there a trembling star peeped out from her vantage-ground; and gradually one by one the huge, shapeless masses stood out against the sky and assumed their old forms. Tibradden Glendoo and Kilmashogue once more; a flood of glory swept down their rugged, weather-beaten breasts, and faintly visible was the purple of the heather and the golden-yellow of the solitary cornfield, backed by the peat-moss, with its little stacks of drying turf, which in the dim light looked like stones in a black and haunted graveyard, where no tears were ever shed or grass grew.

Surely, thought I, it is not to be wondered at that the dwellers on these mountain-sides should people the gloomy glens and gorges, the fearsome fir forests, the moors and morasses, with beings of another order, with *thigha, sheeog, banshee*, and "good people," for even in the moonlight the place is weird enough; but in Winter, when in the darkness the snow swirls about the little window, the frozen hail is dashed against the door, and the wild blast tears the few withered leaves from the mountain ash at the gable, the wailing wind must sound like the voice of the *bocheentha* with its warning of death.

Thinking thus, I saw a dark object coming towards me from the cromlech on the side of Tibradden, and for a moment my heart beat a little faster; but as the figure approached, instead of a grizzly giant from the cairn, I recognized a well-known human form.

"Is that Andy?"

"Begorra, an' it's meself it is."

"What has kept you up the mountain, Andy? I thought everybody feared to be out of doors at this hour."

"Sure, yer honor, I've been waitin' for a hawk comin' back to his nest on the giant's grave yonder, and it's better he'd be wid me nor murtherin' the weeny birds. *Sha gu dheine*; but I'm not afeard o' bein' out wid yerself, though it is in the haunted *glounthaan* ye are."

"Haunted, is it, Andy? Here, fill your pipe, and, whatever the goblin may be, let us have the tale of it."

"Long life to yer honor, sure an' this is a trate," said Andy; and, as the smoke from the weed curled gracefully beneath the rim of his slouched hat, he commenced:

"It's forty year an' more sin' Jimmy Magrat wir married to one of the finest colleens in Glencree, an' brought her home wid him to the t'atched cottage beyant the bridge. Sure 'twas himself was the proud man that day, for a purtier craythur never entered the valley nor Eily, wid her laughin' eyes; and many an achin' heart there wir acoorse ov her roguish look an her witchin' smile. Bedad, an' St. Kevin himself couldn't hav been unkind to the loikes of her, the darlint; an' her voice, too, wir like the cooin' of wood-pigeon; an' when she would be singin' the *Pastheen Fion*, it's myself as would be afther cryin' wid the swateness ov it.

"Well, they hadn't bin at the cottage very long afoor a stranger came an' tuk up his lodgin' in old Molly's shebeen, at the end of the Divil's Gap yonther. He wir a wild-lookin' young man, wid a look on him as iv he'd lived in foreign parts, and there wir a dale o' wontherin' who he was, and what it was he wir afther; for the fight in '98 left the folks for many a long year wondersome about strangers bein' informers and the like. Howiver, it wir soon found out as Eily knew him, but seem't unwillin' to cast her bright eyes on him when he foorct himself on her company in the yard afther Mass, and walkt alongside o' her an' Jimmy; and Jimmy didn't purtend to like him, nayther. Soon afther, sure enough, it laked out among the folks—for owd Molly had larnt it from the lad himself—that he and Eily wir from the same glen, an' had been weenies together, an' lovers too, afoor the lad wint to the Haste Ingies, an' as Eily had swopped rings wid him, and swoor on the beads she'd wait for him, an' not change her life, not if he wir a hundred years bringin' back the fortin' he wir goein afther.

"Musha, the poor lad hadn't been gone very long afoor Jimmy Magrat begand pestherin' her wid waitin' for her ov a Sunday; an' what wid his blarney an' his desateful tongue, an' the gossip ov the naybors, it warnt two years afoor their names were cried. It wir said, too, that Eily's father foorced her to resave Jimmy, for the lad she'd tied hersel' to on the beads wir but a sailor seekin' his fortin, an' Jimmy had four bastes, an' a pig or two, an' a bit o' land ov his own round his t'atched cottage, an' could cut a field ov wate wid anybody. Owd Molly said, too, as Dennis Callanan—for that wir the lad's name—had vowed that, though Eily had bruk her word wid him, he still loved the print ov her purty foot an' the dust she stepped on, an' he wouldn't lave the sight ov her till the money he'd arnt in the Ingies wir done, but he'd haant her an' reprooch her wid her desate to him.

"Sure an' afther that stoory got about thir, wir great unpleasantness wid Jimmy an' the colleen, an' by degrees they got a-quarrelin' about Denis; an' like enough, too, for he wir about the lanes day an' night, an' foorct hisself on Eily sowheer she wint. An' it wir said that one Sunday, when Jimmy didn't goo wid her to the chapel, for he'd had a dhrop o' the craythur the night afoor, Dennis overtuk her along the road an' would walk wid her, an' did walk wid her to her door, an' Jimmy lifthed his hand against her an' bated her. Arrah, an' after that the poor thing changed entirely; her sperit was bruk, an' she no longer stepped out along the lane—for she'd the natest foot I ever sin—an' sorra a one ov us ever heeard her sing or laugh. Father Rooney, peace wid the saints, tried to bring pace atween them, an' begged Dennis to take his blessin' an' goo away from wheer he wir doin' nothin' but bringin' sorrow and mischief, but the lad wouldn't goo.

"Afther a bit Jimmy got too fond entirely o' potheen, an' one evenin', when he had the dhrop in him, he went down to old Molly's, an' nothin' would keep him quiet but fightin' wid Dennis—for Dennis taunted him wid havin' struck the colleen—an' sure enough, big an' strong as Jimmy wir, the sailor gav' him a batin.'

"Well, bekase o' this, no love wir wasted atween the two men, an' they tried to be out o' the way o' one another; for afther Father Rooney—rest his sowl!—had asked the sailor to lave the valley and goo away to the Ingies again, he never went widin a mile o' the chapel Sunday or saint-day.

"One night, at the beginnin' o' Winter, ther wir Mick Mahoney's wake, beyant the cross-roads, and owd Molly went, for she was a relation ov the did man's; an', as luck would have it—more's the pity—she tuk Dennis wid her. Sure enough, Jimmy and Eily went too, for half a scoore men an' women came from beyant the bridge. Things went but quare for a while; but afther Dennis had spook a few words to the colleen, widout sayin' wid your lave or by your lave, he left the place widout havin' tasted a dhrop. Well, the folks got a bit merrier, an' ast Eily to sing 'Ousheen Loo;' but she tuk a dale o' persuadin', and Jimmy jumpt up and said, says he: 'An' mebbi ye'd like the chap fray the Ingies to ax ye?' Wid which the poor crayter beginned the song, but bruk down in the middle an' set off a-cryin'. Well, some of the min blamet Jimmy for spaykin' to the loikes ov her in that way, for she wir a good poor thing; an' though the mourners struck up the 'Keenthechaun,'* the gatherin' wirn't a happy one, an' two or three ov the wimmin wanted to lave: an' Eily said she'd go wid 'em as far as the bend, wheer she would be but a few minutes across the river to her cottage. Sure enough they laft, for Jimmy wir still bad-tempert, and said she could go wheer she liked; so the men stopped with him to finish the potheen. Well, the boys got noisy over the dhrink, and one ov 'em wir botherin' Jimmy about the batin' the sailor had guv him; till Jimmy got up and laft the house, sayin' he'd find Dennis wheresomedever he wir, an' murther him entirely. He'd a dhrop in him, but it wir light when he left, an', as he knew every stone on the road, no notice wir took ov him.

"Two or three hours afther this he wir back wid marks ov blood on his face an' clothes, an' sober enough, but lookin' as if he sin a *fetch*; an' he said he found Dennis an' bated him well, but that he'd bin home, an' Eily warnt there. One ov the min said as mebbi Eily had gone wid the wimmin folk for a gossip, an' if Jimmy had wanted her he should have gone to the cottages. Upon this nothin' would shuit Jimmy but he must goo in sarch ov her; but he axed the did man's son Mike to go wid him, an' accoordinly off they started. Mike said 'at afther that Jimmy wir contrary, an' wouldn't goo the narest way to the cottages beyant the bridge, though the night had turnt wet an' stormy, but astid o' followin' the footpath on the bog an' over the steppin'-stones at the river by the end o' the wood, would go by the road. Nuthin' could be larnt ov the colleen, howevier, an' Mike suggested as mayhap Jimmy's tratement ov hir had hurted her, an' she'd started off over the mountain to her father's holding in Glencree. Jimmy got in a rage wid this, an' asked Mike if he'd goo wid him to the Divil's Gap to see iv Dennis wir theer. That time they wint by the path, and when they reached the shebeen they found owl Molly smokin' her dudheen by the sod o' turf, but no Dennis theer, an' Molly said she hadn't sin the face ov him sin he left the wake. 'Mebbe,' says she, an' happen it's yerself, Jimmy Magrat, shouldn't wonder if yez never get a glance o' the colleen again, the saints between us an' harm, afther lifthin yer hand agin her, the darlint.'

"Well, Jimmy tuk very pale with her narashun, an' wantit to pacify her wid havin' some potheen, but Molly said niver a dhrop o' the craythur or a mouthful o' male should he get under her thatch, so the pair ov em left the shebeen and made up the hill to the cottage, an' sure, widout a word o' welcome, Jimmy went in, an' laft Mike to get home to the farm where the did man lay in his coffin.

"Well, sur, sure enough next morning a gossoon went down to the steppin'-stones afther pinkeens an' strayed into the fir-wood, where he came upon the body of Eily lying just widin the stone-fence beneath a clump o' bracken, an' he ran up the hill an' home, scared with the sight of her. When the people wint to the place it was seen that the poor colleen had been trailed from the steppin'-stones an' over the wall into the wood. Jimmy Magrat wir fetched, an' sure enough he wir found in the cottage, wid the dudheen in his mouth, just as if the craythur warnt missin'; an' when he raychsd the wood, widout givin' a look at the poor thing he said as Dennis had murthered her, for he'd heeart him at the wake pestherin' her an' axin' her to lave home wid him, but she'd trayted the villin wid scorn.

"Musha, but it seems likely enough, the folks said, an' the murthered Eily wir carried to the nearest cabin. Not a word could be learned o' Dennis far or near, an' the fowks said he'd made his way to the say, an' had started again for the Ingies. The docther said as Eily had been struck down into the water, an' afther she'd been drownded the murtherer had dragged her into the field an' over the stone fence into the fir-wood. Sure an' ther wir a mysthery over it, for the naybors didn't like to say as Dennis, such a quiet poor lad as he wir, had kilt her.

"Afther Eily wir buried in the old graveyard, Jimmy Magrat lived a desarted life in his cottage, smookin' an' drinkin' the day through, an', instid o' tryin' to make his sowl, never gooin' to mass, an', what was moor noticed, never venturin' out even into the haggart after sunset.

"In a while he parted wid his bit o' land an' his stock, an' set off to Ameriky, an' not a word's bin heeard on him since."

"And Dennis?"

"Ah, sur, sure an' I'm comin' to it. About a year afther Jimmy had left, the gorse wir fired an' a skel-[illegible] wir found, an' round the neck ov it wir a bit ov [illegible] wid a ring fastened to it, an' Dennis' old [illegible]om beyant Kilakee swoor it wir the love-[illegible] Eily had swapped wid his lad when he went [illegible] to the Ingies. I'm no scholard myself, yer [illegible], an' can't explain it to the loikes o' ye, but the docther said as Dennis too had been struck down an' murthered, an' trailed up the heather."

"And does Eily haunt the glen, Andy?"

"Dennis an' Eily, yer honor; an' it's said by those who have seen it that every night they pass along here by wheer wir sittin', an' down the hillside an' as far as the steppin' stones yonther. But the blessed saints protect us, they're yon!" and Andy convulsively grasped my hand in his and gazed wildly along the road.

Two white objects as of mist were visible in the moonlight, came nearer, passed us so closely that I was chilled by them, then seemed to swirl down the footpath along the end of the fir-wood, and vanished at the stepping-stones.

What they were I know not, and probably never will know on this side the boundary stream; but I dare say the skeptical reader will smile in the belief that the phantoms were the creation of a disordered nervous system, unusually excited by the story of the murder and the weird surroundings of the scene, and that my nerves of vision being affected, I saw merely what fancy suggested.

I can only assert that I never was in better health in my life; that clear-sighted and clear-headed Andy first perceived the figures, which for some time were in the moonlit road at a distance from the shade of the pine-wood; and that as they passed I not only gazed upon them, but also felt their presence, cold as though a dense rain-cloud had encircled us.

Whatever they were, we rapidly made our way to the little cottage, with its mountain ash and bent sickle; and, as we hurried through the heather, Andy solemnly assured me that we two had seen Eily and Dennis.

*Funeral-song in praise of the dead, sung by paid mourners.

HOW TIGER JIM ESCAPED.

Old Job Dawson had been duly elected to fill the responsible position of a Justice of the Peace, and this was the first case which had demanded his attention. Job was a veteran mountaineer, and had lived in the shadow of the lofty peaks, hunting, trapping, and fighting Indians, to use his own words, "sense Adam wuz a kid." In that rough region an accusation of a great crime against anyone is but a forerunner of a "hanging bee," and a trial even is seldom thought of. But in the present instance a wild "cuss," who had been frequenting the settlements, had appropriated a "broncho" (Indian pony) belonging to a neighboring ranchman, and had been pursued, captured, and brought back. Old Job was summoned to try the culprit, and a spot in a rocky gulch near the 'Squire's cabin was selected as the site for the investigation. A motley crowd of hunters, trappers, miners, and rancheros had assembled. Some were lying upon the ground and others sitting upon the rocks, all anxiously awaiting the 'Squire's coming. Job soon came from the direction of his cabin, and with a dignified air seated himself upon a boulder, took off his bear-skin cap, and said:

"Fellers, the court ar' ready to git down to biz; an' I want ye all to cheese yer racket an' let up on that chin music according to law. Throw yer ha'r in sight, and pay 'tention to the Court."

Every hat came off at his command, and "his Honor," glancing around the circle, said:

"Where is the dam cuss?"

Three mountaineers, armed with Henry rifles and six-shooters, stepped forward with the thief, a young man wearing a bold, devil-may-care expression. His hands were securely fastened behind his back with buckskin thongs. Clad in buckskin from head to foot, he presented a picturesque appearance as he faced the Squire.

"What do they call yer when yer at home?" asked the Court.

"Aint got enny home, leastways in these parts," sullenly replied the prisoner.

"Aint, hey? Well, wat's the name you tuk w'en you left the States, then?"

"The boys hyer on the hills call me Tiger Jim."

"Wall, Tige, yer spotted as a hoss thief, an' I reckon thar's sumthin' in it, or the boys wudn't a brought you in. You can't expect a torney trial like you'd get down to Laramie or in eny o' them towns along the road. We hevn't any paper, pens or ink, or eny o' that sort o' foolishness up hyer in the hills, an' thar aint one o' us as could engineer 'em ef we had, so we'll jist grind her through, an' do the best we kin for you. In the name o' the law I now ax you did you collar thet hoss—but stop 'er rite thar; doggone it, I forgot to swar you. Cum mitey near forgittin' it. Hold up yer right han'!"

"Hold up nuthin'. How kin I when they'r tied titer'n blazes?"

"That's so. Yer k'rect, Tiger, but gess eny member o' the body'll be 'cordin' to law in 'xtreme cases. Stedey him a little, fellers, so's he kin hold up his right foot."

"Tige" raised his moccasin-covered foot while a guard on each side held him in position.

"Now, then, I aint fly on them 'ar lawyers' affydavys, but I'll make her stout enuff to hold a Mexican mule. Tiger Jim, do you swar by the holy Moses, accordin' to the laws of Wyoming Territory, thet every time ye chip into my racket ye'll give us the squar' truth? An' ef you don't, do you hope that ye may git chawed up by a grizzly, chopped to pieces by Sioux, strung up to a pine with a rope 'roun' yer dam thiev'n neck, an' fail to connect on Heaven w'en yer lite goes out, to the best of yer understandin', as provided by law, s'help yer God, eh?"

"That's jist w'at I does, pardy."

"Now, Tiger, yer under oath, an' ev'ry time yer speak yer want ter hit the bull's-eye. Did you nip thet hoss?"

"Wall, Uncle Job, there's no use o' lyin' about it, an' I'll tell you jist how it war. Las' night, you know, thar war a jamboree over to Al Wilkins' ranch in Miller's gulch, an' I war thar. Al had been to Laramie City an' got a keg o' good old budge, an' we all got purty full. Arter the dancin' war over I pulled out fur Bowles' ranch, whar I'm hangin' out, an' as I was staggerin' down round Mountain Cat Hill I runs onto the broncho that war picketed out in the grass, an' I war jist drunk enough to mount him an' lite out. I know I'm goin' to swing fur it, an' I'll die game too. I aint woth a cuss anyway, an' ef it warn't fur my good old mother back in the States (here the tears began to roll down his bronzed cheeks), who never closes her eyes 'thout prayin' fur God to send me back to her, I'd laugh at death, an' help yer to fix the rope; but when I think of that darling old soul I get weaker'n a wounded antelope. I tell ye, fellers, I've been a tuff cuss ever sense I struck out for these mount'ns, and I s'pose the world'll be better 'thout me in it. My old mother'll suffer, I know that, fur I'm her only kid, an' hev sent her every ounce o' dust thet I could spare, an' it's all she's hed to live on. She's bin a good 'un to me, God bless her, an' I'm sorry I hev'nt lived so's I can camp with her up thar (raising his tearful eyes toward Heaven), and, boys, won't some o' ye write to her—Tom Kirk thar knows whar she lives—an' tell her I got let out by an Injun, or pegged out nat'rally? For God's sake, don't let her know I war strangled. The news 'ud kill her. But then, I'll cheese this gab or you'll think I'm weakening, and the man don't live as can scare Tiger Jim. Elevate me, boys, jist as quick as yer please. I'm ready when you are."

During this recital Jim's eyes were filled with tears, and a close observer would have detected silent weeping on all sides. The magic word "mother!" had awakened tender recollections in the breasts of every one of these hardy mountaineers. Men who could face death in any shape without a particle of feeling did not try to hide their tears at the mention of that sacred name, *mother!* How sweet it sounded in their ears! It carried them back to the happy days in the past when they were blessed with the love of parents, before the insatiable thirst for gold had led them into these mountain wilds. Not a word was spoken for a few seconds, and then old Job drew his horny hand across his watery eyes and said, in a husky voice:

"Tige, ye w'udn't break an oath, w'ud ye?"

"No, Job Dawson, not for friend or foe. Thar aint a boy in the hills as can say that Jim ever went back on even his given word. I'm a rough 'un, an' do sum mitey wicked things; but when I say a thing ye can gamble every dollar you've got on it bein' straight."

"Wall, Tige, we had intended to swing ye, an' ye deserve swingin'; but I can't git rid o' that 'mother' chinnin' ye give us. I 'spect the old lady's set her heart on seein' ye agin, an' is wearing her old eyes out a-lookin' for ye. I've got an old mother myself, an' tho' I hevn't sot eyes on her sence '49 her picter's right hyar in my heart, an' its a-pleadin' fur your old 'ooman, Tige. It's rough, Tige, rough, an'—lemme see—yes, darned ef I don't du it. Jack, cut them ar strings so's he can git his han's loose. Thar, that's it. Now, Tige, hold up your right hand, an', ef ever ye swore strong, do it now. Do you swar by the great God, an' yer blessed old mother, that ef this Court discharges ye ye'll lite right out fur the States, an' goo hum to the old lady an' luv her an' comfort her as long as she stays out o' heaven? Do ye swar to this, Tige, before Almighty God an' this Court?"

"I do, Job, an' thar's my fist on it. Put 'er thar. I swar it, an'll pull stakes rite off."

"Then ye're released on them terms, an' the boys'll help ye git yer traps down to the station; but mind, I tell ye, Tige, ef yer ever caught in the hills agin ye'll go up a tree. Fellers, the court's over, an' the prisoner discharged."

And Big Comanche Bill, who stood back in the crowd, drew his pistol and said:

"Amen! and any snoozer that says Job's law aint level has got to fight me right hyar."—*Detroit Free Press.*

BASEBALL.

THE CENTENNIAL RULES.
FIFTH ARTICLE.

No amendment to the rules has worked more satisfactorily than that of giving the batsman a regular position to stand in, and marking out that position, as it was last season, as shown in the appended

RULE V.—THE BATTING DEPARTMENT.

THE BATSMAN'S POSITION.

SECTION 1.—The batsman's or striker's position shall be within a space of ground—located on either side of the home base—six feet long by three feet wide, extending two feet in front and four feet behind the line of the home base, and with its nearest line distant one foot from the home base.

In this position the batsman can take a forward or backward step while about to strike a ball, he having six feet of space to make such movements in. His position is but three feet wide, and this should be the limit, as, were the space wider, he could stand so that his bat would not reach over the base were he to stand on the outer line; and by his being limited to a position not nearer than one foot from the base he is prevented from standing so close that a ball over the base would be too near his person to be fairly hit. By the rule as it is, therefore, the batsman is allowed ample space for all legitimate movements while about to strike at the ball, at the same time that he is prevented from standing unfairly close to the base or too far from it.

THE ORDER OF STRIKING.

2. The batsmen must take their positions in the order in which they are named in the score book; and, after the third man is out in any inning, the first striker in the succeeding inning shall be that batsman whose name follows that of the third man out in the previous inning.

The above has been changed from No. 4 to No. 2, as it is connected with the batsman's position. Many questions are asked us season after season as to who is the next striker in the ensuing inning. We cannot conceive of a rule the wording of which can more plainly express its meaning than the above section, and yet it is one which occasions more queries in regard to its correct interpretation than any other. Suppose Brown, Jones, White, and Robinson are the first four strikers named in the score-book, and the first three are put out in succession; of course, Robinson is the first striker in the ensuing inning. Suppose, too, that Brown makes his third base on his hit—he being first man at the bat—and that then Jones and White are put out on fly-catches, which keeps Brown at third; and that in attempting to run home on Robinson's hit the fielder who stops the ball from the latter's bat, instead of putting out Robinson by throwing to first base, throws the ball home and thereby puts out Brown at home base. In this case, Brown being third man out, Jones, who stands next to Brown in the order of striking, is the first man at the bat in the next inning. This has been the rule of play since the National Association of 1857 first adopted a regular code.

FAILING TO TAKE POSITION.

3. Any batsman failing to take his position at the bat in his order of striking—unless by reason of illness or injury, or by consent of the captains of the contesting nines—shall be declared out, unless the error be discovered before a fair ball has been struck or a striker put out.

The order of this section has also been changed, as it applies more particularly to the batsman's position, and it is well to connect the sections in their regular order of application as much as possible. The section is a very necessary one; for but for some such rule it would be a very easy matter in a close contest, and in an important position of a game, to allow a weak batsman to be temporarily absent, so that a stronger one might go to the bat in his place. Suppose the score stands at 5 to 4, and the H Club have one to get to tie, and are at the bat in the ninth inning; and they have two men on the bases at second and third. In such a position a good hit would surely yield a run. But suppose the player whose turn is at the bat should be a batsman almost sure to go out, while the man following him is a good hitter; the point to play in such a case—were no such rule as the above in operation—would be to let the weak batter absent himself, so that the strong player might go to the bat. It is to prevent any such dodge as this that the section was introduced some seasons ago.

REFUSING TO STRIKE.

4. Any batsman refusing to take his position at the bat within three minutes after the umpire has called for the striker shall be declared out.

This section is equally necessary in preventing any unfair advantage being taken by one side or the other in a critical position; such, for instance, as the rapid approach of darkness, when it is a point for the batting side to make to delay the game as much as possible, which could readily be done were batsmen allowed undue time in taking their positions. In other respects, too, is the section necessary, as the experience of past season's play has shown.

We now come to the sections which define fair and foul strikes.

A FAIR STRIKE.

5. The batsman, when in the act of striking at the ball, must stand within the lines of his position, *and, unless so standing he cannot fairly strike the ball.*

The amendment simply carries out the definition of a fair strike more clearly. If one or both of his feet are outside either line of his position when "in the act of striking at the ball," the umpire must inflict the penalty as prescribed below.

A FOUL STRIKE.

6. Should the batsman, when in the act of striking at the ball, step outside the lines of his position, the umpire must call "foul strike," and two such foul strikes shall put the batsman out. If a ball on which such a strike has been called be hit and caught—either fair or foul—*or if it be held at first base before the striker touches that base*, the striker shall be declared out. *But no base-runner occupying a base when such a strike has been called shall be put out, and such base-runner shall be privileged to return to the base he left when the ball was struck at.*

The amendment to this section is one which ought to have been made at the last convention—that is, in applying the rule so as to put the batsman out on a foul strike if he hits the ball in such a way that it would have put him out had the hit been a fair strike. By the rule as it now reads, a batsman hitting a short ball to the pitcher or short-stop on a foul strike cannot be put out by the forwarding of the ball to first base, but only if it be caught "fair or foul." This is not fair. Certainly an unfair method of striking should not exempt the batsman from being put out in the same way as he would on a fair strike. It is quite proper, too, that base-runners should not be punished in any way for the act of the batsman in not striking fairly. Neither would it be right to allow them to run a base on such a strike, as in such cases there would be a multiplicity of foul strikes made for this very purpose. The rule as amended covers all the ground required, we think, and it should be adopted. The umpire is empowered to apply the penalty of calling "foul strike"—indeed, he must apply it, as it is not an optional matter at all—in all such cases as the following:

If the batsman stands nearer the home base than the one foot named in the rule, or if he stands farther from it than the outside line of his position, or if he steps either in front of the forward line or back of the rear line of his position, then the umpire must call "foul strike."

SPECIFYING BALLS.

7. The batsman shall be privileged to require the ball to be delivered by the pitcher "high" or "low," in which case the umpire shall notify the pitcher to deliver the ball at the height called for. A "high ball" shall be one sent in by the pitcher above the waist of the batsman, but not higher than his shoulder, and a "low ball" shall be one sent in below the batsman's waist, but not lower than within one foot of the ground, and *in both instances* over the home base.

While it would be manifestly giving the pitcher too much of an advantage not to limit his delivery to such balls as are specified in the above rule, it would also be unjust to the batsman to oblige him to strike at every ball sent in over the base between one foot from the ground and the height of his shoulder, as some batsmen can no more strike with any good effect at a very low ball than others can effectively hit a high ball. The easiest ball to hit on the average is a "waist-high" ball, and this kind of ball strategic pitchers avoid sending in as much as possible, their point of play being to send high balls for batsmen who hit low, and vice versa. A ball waist high is easier to judge by the batsman than any other, and it is one which is best calculated to meet the bat fairly when swung forward while the batsman stands erect. The object of the rules should be to give all due latitude for fair play both at the bat and in the delivery of the ball, while at the same time placing every obstacle in the way of tricks, dodges, or unfair and illegitimate methods of play. In carrying out this section it becomes the duty of the umpire to ask each batsman, as he comes to the bat, whether he wants a "high" or a "low" ball. The batsman has the right to ask not for a "knee-high," or a "waist," or "shoulder-high" ball, but simply for a high or low ball, as described in the section.

FAILING TO CALL.

8. Should the batsman fail to call for a high or a low ball, in such case all balls sent in over the home-base, and not higher than the batsman's shoulder nor lower than one foot from the ground, shall be considered fair balls on which to call "strikes," when the batsman fails to strike at them, as referred to in section 7 of this rule.

This section is necessary for the instruction of the umpire in such cases as its wording refers to. Of course, if the batsman can as readily strike at a low ball as a high one, it follows that either such ball is perfectly fair, as far as any choice he may have is concerned; and, in such case, his refusal to strike at a ball which is sent as defined in the above section should be regarded as fair, and "strikes" should be called if such balls are not struck at. By the above section, the umpire, after asking the batsman to name the ball he wishes sent in to him, must, if the latter declines to indicate any particular ball, call strikes on the batsman whenever he fails to hit at any ball sent in over the home-base, at the legal height, viz., between one foot distant from the ground and the height of the batsman's shoulder.

FAILING TO STRIKE AT FAIR BALLS.

9. Should the batsman fail to strike at every second ball sent in by the pitcher over the home-base, and within the specified reach of the bat, the umpire shall call "one strike;" and when three such strikes have been called, the batsman must run to first base, as in the case of hitting a fair ball. But no such strike shall be called on any ball not sent in at the height called for, or not sent in over the home-base. But should neither a high nor a low ball be called for, in such case every ball sent in over the home-base, not lower than one foot from the ground, nor higher than the batsman's shoulder, shall be regarded as a fairly-delivered ball.

The principal amendment to the above section is that allowing the batsman to let one fair ball pass him before a "strike" can be called. This is done to equalize the rule with that governing the delivery of the ball, in which the pitcher is punished by having balls called on every second unfair ball sent in to the bat. This relieves the batsman from the cramped position the rule of 1875 placed him in, obliging him to strike at every fair ball sent in, in the order of its delivery. The other change in the wording is simply to correct the reading of the section so that it shall not allow the umpire the option of giving partial decisions, which it did before. The circumstances under which the umpire, by the ruling of the above section, is not allowed to call strikes, are—if the ball be sent in where called for, but not over the base; or if it be sent in over the base, but not at the height called for.

HITTING UNFAIR BALLS.

10. Should the batsman strike at or hit any ball on which a "ball" has been called, the umpire shall disregard the call of such "balls" and render his decision simply on the strike or hit made.

The position of this section has been changed.

THE FOUL-BALL LINES.

11. The foul-ball lines shall be unlimited in length, and shall run from the front corner of the home base through the centre of the first and third bases to the foul-ball posts, which shall be located at the boundary of the field, and within the range of home and first base, and home and third base. Said lines shall be marked from base to base with chalk, or some other white substance, so as to be plainly seen by the umpire.

A FAIR-HIT BALL.

12. If the ball from a fair stroke of the bat first touches the ground, the person of a player, or any other object, either in front of or on the foul-ball lines, it shall be considered fair.

A FOUL-HIT BALL.

13. If a ball from a fair stroke of the bat first touches the ground, the person of a player, or any other object behind the foul-ball lines, it shall be declared foul; and the ball so hit shall be called foul by the umpire even before touching the ground, if it be seen falling foul.

A fair ball is one which either strikes *upon the foul-ball line* or in front of it. A ball to be foul must first touch the ground from the bat back of the foul ball lines. Of course if the hit is not made with a fair stroke of the bat no foul can be called.

HOW BATSMEN ARE PUT OUT.

14. The batsman shall be declared out by the umpire as follows:

If a fair ball be caught before touching the ground, no matter how held by the fielder catching it, or whether the ball first touches the person of another fielder or not, provided it be not caught by the player's bat or cap.

If a foul ball be similarly held, or if it be so held after touching the ground but once.

If a fair ball be securely held by a fielder while touching the first base with any part of his person, before the base-runner—after hitting a fair ball—touches said base.

If the batsman, after striking three times at the ball and failing to hit it, and, running to first base, fails to touch that base before the ball is legally held there.

If, after the batsman has similarly failed to hit the ball, it be caught either before touching the ground, or after touching the ground but once.

If the batsman willfully strikes at the ball to hinder the ball from being caught.

If the batsman hit the ball on a called "foul strike," and it be caught either fair or foul, *or be held at first-base before the batsman touches that base*, or if he make two called "foul strikes," as defined in Rule V, section 3.

WHEN BATSMEN BECOME BASE-RUNNERS.

15. When the batsman has fairly struck a fair ball he shall vacate his position, and he shall then be considered a base-runner until he is put out or scores his run.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

FOREVER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Locked in each other's arms,
Few words were spoken;
You were trembling and tearful—
I was heart-broken!
Wild was the starless night
When, down by the river,
Under the willows we
Parted forever!

At our old trysting-place,
Where had been given
Vows we had thought were
Recorded in heaven;
But come had the hour when
We were to sever;
Never to meet on earth—
Sundered forever!

Years, they have come and gone;
Cheerless I wander;
But the love that I bore you
Grows stronger and fonder;
Here we shall meet again
Never, no, never;
But I shall see you and love you
In heaven forever!

J. H. B.

A MOTHER OF TWO PAIR OF TWINS COMES INTO COURT.

An interesting breach-of-promise case has been on trial in the Nineteenth District Court. The plaintiff in the case is Miss Julia Timmons, and she demands $50,000 from Samuel Gibson as a balm for her wounded heart. Miss Timmons avers in her complaint that in October, 1869, in Stanislaus County, Gibson promised to marry her, and, confiding in the promise, she has since remained unmarried. On the 15th of October, 1874, in Modesto, Stanislaus County, Gibson surrendered his heart and fortune to another person. Miss Timmons further says that, relying on the promise of marriage, and induced by urgent appeals and the affection manifested by Gibson, she had cohabited with him from time to time, commencing on the 8th of December, 1870, and continuing up to February 9, 1874. On the 4th of September, 1871, she gave birth to twins, and on or about February 5, 1874, she gave birth again to twins. There are now living with, and supported by plaintiff, two of the children, the other two having died. During the continuance of the intimacy Gibson reiterated his promise of marriage.

Gibson, in his answer, admits that he did have questionable relations with Miss Timmons during the period stated, but says that such relationship existed upon the urgent and persistent solicitation of plaintiff herself, and in furtherance of the sinister purpose to obtain possession of his property, and not in consequence of any promises. The defendant further says that during the time stated in the complaint and since the alleged promise of marriage the plaintiff has conducted herself in a lewd manner, and was unchaste, and, without his connivance, had been intimate with other men. He further says that the children to whom she alleges to have given birth are not his offspring, and he emphatically denies that any marriage ever was agreed upon between them. Gibson further says that on Feb. 2, 1872, he delivered to the plaintiff his promissory note for $2,500, which she accepted in full satisfaction of any action which she might have. On Sept. 5, 1874, he gave plaintiff his promissory note for $800. Miss Timmons formerly resided in Cincinnati, O., and moved to this State in 1868. Both parties are pretty well advanced in years, Gibson being the older. On the witness stand Miss Timmons indignantly denied that she had been on terms of intimacy with other men.

About three o'clock yesterday afternoon the jury retired to deliberate upon a verdict. After being out half an hour, they were brought in by direction of Judge Wheeler and asked whether they had agreed upon a verdict, to which the foreman answered that they had not. Judge Wheeler expressed his surprise that they had not agreed on a verdict. There were three written documents offered in evidence, all of them releasing the defendant, and there was no evidence that they had been procured by fraud or misrepresentation. In the face of the releases, he could not see why they should take so long to deliberate upon a verdict. If the jury was to find that the plaintiff had signed the releases through misrepresentation, then that was another matter; but, as it was, they were to weigh the evidence carefully and bring in a verdict. The jury then retired, and after a minute's absence rendered a verdict for the defendant.—*San Francisco (Cal.) Call*, Dec. 2.

AN ELOPEMENT SPOILED.

The steamer Orizaba left Wilmington for this port on Monday evening last. Among her passengers from Los Angeles were a Mr. D——, a well-known business man of that city, and who, by the way, left a wife there, and also a Mrs. A ——, who left a husband at the same place. She was en route to visit an uncle at Santa Barbara, at which place the vessel arrived about five o'clock Tuesday morning. The uncle was on time with a carriage, but Mrs. A. had disappeared. After the vessel had gone the lady's clothes were found in the state-room, in such shape as to suggest a case of sleep-walking, or foul play. A more thorough search was now instituted, and among other proceedings Mr. D—— was closely interviewed. He did not act exactly like an innocent man; but be that as it may. In the meantime the chambermaid discovered a suspicious-looking person, in male attire, in the lower bunk of Mr. D.'s state-room, and after some little sharp cross-questioning was agreeably surprised to find that the individual was no other than the missing woman, who had cut her hair off and otherwise "fixed" herself so as to look as much like a boy at first glance as possible. At this juncture there was a scene. The captain (Johnson) kept on in his return course (he had reversed the ship with a view of picking up the unfortunate, if possible), and again was alongside the Santa Barbara wharf. Officers of the law were sent for, and both the lady and her secret escort were led off under arrest, amid the gaze of a very admiring crowd. The "smile" Mrs. A. bestowed on the grinning assemblage can better be imagined than described. The intensity of her feelings can only be compared to the smothered rage of the vessel's commander, who is represented as so mad he could hardly contain himself, for having been forced to lose over three hours of valuable time, just for the sake of having the lady see her uncle, who had already telegraphed her husband.—*San Francisco (Cal.) Alta*, Dec. 9.

SAVED FROM RUIN.—A dispatch from Norfolk, Va., to *The New York Herald* dated December 15, says: "Two white men, Thomas Wood and James Smith, dance-house men, were arrested by Officer Pumphrey this morning and carried before Mayor Whitehead on the charge of abducting two respectable girls from the city of Boston. The girls in their complaint to the Mayor said that two weeks ago a man giving his name as James Smith came to their home in Boston and induced them to come to this city under a promise of giving them employment in his family as house servants. They consented to the proposal and arrived here late last night on the Boston steamship under his charge. At the wharf they were met by a strange man, who was told by Smith to 'take care of them and take them you know where.' In the meantime Smith left, and the party whom the girls were turned over to took them down to the dance-house on the corner of Union and Nebraska streets, near the dock. Here they were promptly shown to their rooms, and in the course of half an hour after they had retired two strange men entered the apartment and attempted an assault upon them. The girls resisted their assailants and cried lustily, and finally succeeded in escaping to the street. With the aid of the police they reached the station-house and were provided for until Mayor Whitehead appeared, to whom they gave a detailed account of their misfortunes. The Mayor placed the matter in the hands of his chief, and the above parties were arrested and will be examined to-morrow. Smith acknowledged having brought the girls from Boston, and Thomas Wood, the proprietor of the dance-house, furnished the funds. Wood acknowledged being the party who met the girls at the boat."

ON A SULTRY Sunday morning the pastor's little girl of nearly three Summers became wearied at the length of the sermon, and in a low tone of voice, but very earnestly, said, to the great amusement of those who sat near: "Come, papa; that's enough. Let's go home."

IF A MAN is found drunk in Vermont he is put in jail, and kept there until he reveals who supplied the liquor. Several are now lying in jail in Rutland because they refuse to tell. It is thought that they prefer to remain until after the cold snap.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

TAMBO'S RECIPE FOR SNOW PUDDING.

INTERLOCUTOR.—Courtship is bliss.

BONES.—Yes, and matrimony is blister.

INT.—Sir!

BONES.—Yes, indeedy—I burnt my fingers de fust time dat I tried it.

TAMBO.—How was dat?

BONES.—I fell in lub wid a natty little bud dat was dusting off a billiard-table in a saloon.

TAMBO.—Um, um!

BONES.—I saw dat she scripticated my flame, so I took de *cue*, I made a *run*, and *caromed* on de *spot*; she *scratched*, but I got her into de *corner* and *kissed* her; she *jawed* some, but I *followed* her up close, and she gave up without *discount*.

INT.—Well?

BONES.—Well, we were made one, de parson *pocketed* de fee, and for a time things went "merry as a marriage-bell;" but one night Dinah caught me *hugging* anuder gal; she *mashed* de *bridge* ub my nose, made a *home* run for a *divorce lawyer*; got me on a *string*; went *out*, notwithstanding all I could do.

TAMBO.—You ought ter gone home and taken some snow-pudding after dat.

BONES.—What's dat?

TAMBO.—Why, don't you know when you get snow-pudding?

BONES.—I know de pruf ub de pudding is de eating.

TAMBO.—Well, it aint in dis case—dis is de cheapest pudding out.

BONES.—Gib us de receipt.

TAMBO.—Well, fust thing you does is to wait till it snows; den you gets a panful ub snow, and put it on de fire. When you've boiled it down, you *gets no pudding*.

INT.—That will do for you two. And now Genaro Sulvani will sing

My Irish Home.

TO W. CARLETON, IRISH COMEDIAN.
BY G. B. HARCOURT.

Dear isle of the shamrock, where I loved to wander,
And pluck hawthorn blossoms when hope's dream was young,
Though far, far away, my heart daily grows fonder
Of thy plaintive lays which so oft I've heard sung;
Green, green be thy fields, happy home of my childhood,
Thy daughters are pure, and thy sons brave and free;
Fair land of the mountain, lake, round-tower, and wild-wood,
Though now I'm an exile, my soul clings to thee.
Chorus.—Dear isle of the shamrock, etc.

At morn, when the sun through night's darkness is gleaming,
And darting his rays from the east o'er the sea,
Each stream of pure light that so brightly is beaming
Seems waiting a message from Erin to me;
Yet this Western World with abundance is flowing,
There's food for the poor, and the weary find rest;
But though nature's gifts all around me are growing,
My old Irish home is the spot I love best.
Chorus.—Dear isle of the shamrock, etc.

"JULIUS CÆSAR" AT THE BOWERY THEATRE, N. Y., IN 1839.

Mr. George P. Elder of this city sends us an advertisement, cut from a local paper of the time mentioned, of the announcement of the above performance. Owing to the revival of this tragedy at Booth's Theatre, the appended copy may prove of interest to our readers. The performance took place Christmas-night (Wednesday), Dec. 25, 1839. Of those in the cast, Thomas S. Hamblin died in this city Jan. 8, 1853; Charles Kean died at Salt Hill, near Slough, Eng., Jan. 22, 1868; Thomas Barry is now residing in retirement in Boston, Mass.; Joseph Proctor is fulfilling star engagements through the country; Thomas H. Blakeley, we believe, is still living, and keeping a public house in Westchester County; Charles W. Taylor died in West Farms, N. Y., April 11, 1874; Miss Julia Turnbull has not been heard of for some years; W. H. Bellamy died in Greenpoint, L. I., April 15, 1866; Mr. Sowerby died in this city March 4, 1850; W. F. Gates also died here Sept. 17, 1843; Charles S. Bernard died in Hoboken, N. J., Oct. 15, 1874; Mrs. Anne Hield is believed to be dead; Edith Mitchell married W. M. Ward, and subsequently married T. Gordon, with whom she visited India, and died in Bombay Jan. 2, 1868; Mrs. E. M. Stickney died in Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 18, 1864; Mrs. Herring died in this city Nov. 19, 1847.

BOWERY THEATRE. GRAND COMBINATION.
CHRISTMAS NIGHT.
UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION.
MR. KEAN'S LAST NIGHT BUT TWO.

MR. HAMBLIN and MR. KEAN in the classical tragedy of Julius Cæsar. Revived with splendid scenery, banners, military ensigns and decorations.

First night of "The Flying Dutchman, or Helderbarrach War."

THIS EVENING, DECEMBER 25, 1839,
will be performed the tragedy of
JULIUS CÆSAR.

Brutus	Mr. Hamblin	Decius	Foster
Cassius	Mr. Kean	Metellus	Lewis
Mark Antony	Mr. Barry	Popilius	McCluskey
Julius Cæsar	Proctor	Trebonius	Bellamy
Octavius	Howard	1st citizen	Sowerby
Casca	Blakeley	2d citizen	Gates
Crima	Beckwell	3d citizen	Barnett
Soothsayer	Taylor	4th citizen	Barnard
Servius	Hall	Portia	Mrs. Hield
Lucius	Miss Turnbull	Calphurnia	Miss Mitchell

To conclude with (1st time) an entire new burletta entitled

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN,
OR THE HELDERBARRACH WAR.
Founded on the recent Manor difficulties.

Brigadier-general Mildman,	Mr. Sowerby	Diedrich Hudson	Foster
Captain O'Verity	Bellamy	Sam Slick	Gates
Mynheer Hendrick Vanderheyden	Blakeley	Dame Vanderheyden,	Mrs. Stickney
		Katrina	Mrs. Herring

Prices.—Boxes, 75 cents; pit, 37½c.; gallery, 25c.
Doors will open at half-past 6, and curtain will rise at 7 o'clock.

"IT SOUNDS VERY NICE IN A SONG."

BY WM. KNEELAND.

It is all very well for a poet
To sit at his table and write
A plausible lie, if he show it
In colors both vivid and bright;
Now, to some this all right may appear,
Though to others it looks very wrong;
Yet it seems for to tickle the ear,
And it sounds very nice in a song.
Chorus.—Now, I don't mean to say that it's wrong,
Still, it's what I call coming it strong.
'Tis all right in its way,
And looks well in a play,
And it sounds very nice in a song.

They will tell you of love never-ending,
Of two hearts that are beating the same,
Of souls that together are blending,
Or melting before Hymen's flame;
About vows and of troth fondly plighted,
That have patiently waited so long,
And of hearts that were broken and blighted,
And it sounds very nice in a song.
Chorus.—Now, I don't mean to say, etc.

Or, twill sing you of some humble peasant
Who eloped with the ward of an Earl;
Or reverse it, to make it more pleasant,
Of the King who once wed a poor girl;
Of knights who at tournaments tilted
In armor, with lances so strong,
And of ladies so true, who were jilted,
And it sounds very nice in a song.
Chorus.—Now, I don't mean to say, etc.

They seldom will show you the right side
Of life's picture, so varied and vast,
But always will turn you the bright side,
Where sunshine its bright rays does cast.
How seldom they mention the few men
Who fill up the void in life's throng—
The noble, the brave, and the true men—
Fit theme, I am sure, for a song.
Chorus.—Now, I don't mean to say, etc.

Vallejo, Cal., Dec. 5, 1875.

THE ARCH-STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, Pa., in 1856.

Mr. G. W. Kirk of Cincinnati, O., sends us a bill of the above, a copy of which we append. William Wheatley and W. S. Fredericks are both living in retirement. H. A. Perry died in San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 22, 1862. Charles Bass died in Hamilton, Ont., May 5, 1863. D. P. Bowers died in Philadelphia, Pa., June 6, 1857. Mr. Dolman retired from the profession some years ago, and is practicing law in the last-named city. A. D. Bradley is still before the public. W. H. Stearns died in Philadelphia Jan. 28, 1861. Alex. Fisher is still in the profession as prompter. Mrs. D. P. Bowers is before the public as a star. Mrs. John Drew is managing the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. H. A. Perry died in Buffalo, N. Y., March 22, 1875. Miss Christine Ludlam, more recently known as Christine Zavistowski, is living in retirement. J. S. Clarke is now starring in England. Mrs. E. N. Thayer died in Atlantic City, N. J., July 22, 1873. Miss Annie Cruise, now Mrs. Cowell, is living in retirement in Chicago, Ill. Attention is directed to the low price of admission.

WHEATLEY'S ARCH-STREET THEATRE.
Sole Lessee.......W. Wheatley
Acting and Stage Manager.......W. S. Fredericks

The favorite play, in five acts, by the author of "Still Waters Run Deep," entitled
THE KING'S RIVAL, OR THE COURT AND THE STAGE,
will be performed by the star company this
TUESDAY EVENING, AUG. 26, 1856,
with the new and improved cast, which, on its last representation, elicited such signal approbation from a crowded audience.

King Charles II, Wm. Wheatley	Page to the King, Miss C. Reed
Duke of Richmond, H. A. Perry	Page to the Queen, Miss Cooper
Master Samuel Pepys, Clerk of the Acts....C. Bass	Guests, officers, masks, etc.
Lord Buckhurst, D. P. Bowers	Miss Frances Stewart, Mrs. D. P. Bowers
Major Wildman, a fifth monarchy man....Mr. Dolman	Nell Gwynne..Mrs. J. Drew
Sir Geo. Etheridge, Geo. P. Clark	Catherine of Braganza, Queen of Charles II, Mrs. H. A. Perry
Will Chiffinch..Mr. Bradley	Mrs. Price......Mrs. Wilson
Sir Thomas Ogle..Mr. Stearns	Mrs. Wells......Miss Cooper
Lord Shaftsbury, Lord of the Privy Seal..Mr. Fisher	Mrs. Middleton, Miss A. Cooper
1st Servant.....Mr. Sieven	Lady Denham....Miss Miller
2d Servant.....Mr. Thompson	Maids of Honor, ladies, etc.

PLACE, LONDON. PERIOD, 1667.
SYNOPSIS OF SCENERY, INCIDENTS, ETC.

ACT I.—Gallery in the Palace of the King, Whitehall—The Courtiers in Assembly—The King's Favorite—The Enthusiast—"Who can I win to our Great Cause?—the cause of Heaven and the People"—The Lover—"Curse the light tongues that make so free with Frances Stewart's name." A Plot—The King and his Rival—"Let his foot trip and his Head shall answer it"—The Averted Suspicion—"She has broken my Sword—She has broken my heart"—The Satyr King—"Dethrone him"—Tableau.

ACT II.—Apartments in the House of Buckhurst—The Wily Courtier and the Volatile Actress—The Volunteer—"I must drink the cup to the dregs"—Frances Stewart and Richmond—"In one day you robbed me of my faith in woman, and of my hopes of honor"—"Those Papers"—"I will sign them with my blood, and with that of all my house"—Tableau.

ACT III.—Gardens near Westminster Abbey—The watch, the mask, the discovery—"You have stained a spotless honor—you have broken a loving heart"—Homage to the Protector—"Such speeches lay the tongue that utters them in the dust"—The Plague-stricken—The Papers—"I can sleep now"—Treason—Compact against the King—"I am the instrument of Heaven to save him"—Tableau.

ACT IV.—The Duke of Richmond's House—Frances Stewart, Nell Gwynne and the Duke of Richmond—Plot and Counterplot—The Interview—The Full-hearted Actress—The Surprise—"Forgive me, Richmond, as I forgive you"—A Life of Trust and Love—"The Husband can Defend where the Lover is Powerless"—The Marriage—Tableau.

ACT V.—The King's Closet—Nell Gwynne and the King—"That's the best fire I ever lighted, for it has saved a man's life."—The Duplicate Papers—"You love Cromwell—to Cromwell you shall go."—The Letter—The Forgiveness—The King's Good Heart—The Wedding Present—Denouement.

Previous to the play, the orchestra will perform a favorite national overture.

Grand Pas seul.......Miss Christina Ludlam
Overture to Lodoiska.......Full Band

To conclude with the laughable comedietta, in one act, entitled

SWISS SWAINS.

Walter.....Mr. D. P. Bowers	Dame Gilb.....Mrs. Thayer
Swig.....Mr. J. S. Clarke	Rosetta, with songs,
Burgomaster.....Mr. Fisher	Miss Anna Cruise

Wednesday, first time, a beautiful new drama, entitled
THE VIOLET, OR SISTERS NOT TWINS.
With a variety of entertainments. To conclude with, first time in 3 years, the very favorite comedy of
THE LADIES' BATTLE.

Boxes, 50c.; Secured Seats, 37½c.; Orchestra Stalls, 50c.; Seats in Private Box, 75c.; Gallery, 12½c.; Gallery, for Colored Persons, 25c.; Private Box in Gallery, for Colored Persons, 37½c.

Doors will open at 7 o'clock. Performance to commence at half-past 7. Box Office open from 10 A. M. until 3 P. M.
Treasurer.......J. Ingles Matthias

AN IRISH MEDLEY.

BY JAMES MURRAY.*
DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND BOBBY GAYLORD.

You've heard of Muldoon the Solid Man,
We used to shoot his hat;
You've heard, no doubt, of the old soup-house,
And Muldoon's brother Pat;
Since Terry joined the gang, you know,
Mulcahy's gone away;
And now I'll join the Street Brigade,
And march on Patrick's Day.
Chorus.—Then give three cheers for Erin's Isle,
And three more for this land;
Both night and day I'll always pray
For the boys of Ireland.

At last, Mulcahy's home again,
With his father's runaway mare;
Last week he married the Widow Magee—
They're the Happy Irish Pair.
Since Dennis first took to drink, you hear,
Brave Terry has left the gang;
To be tied and bound to O'Malley's crowd,
He said he'd rather hang.
Chorus.—Then give three cheers, etc.

Whilst marching down the great Broadway,
In the Patrick's-day Parade,
I wore the hat that my father wore,
Which great attraction made.
The Mulcahy Twins were on each side,
As we march'd three abreast,
So put the Mulligans in the shade,
And told them "Go out West."
Chorus.—Then give three cheers, etc.

*Mr. Murray desires to say that "The Pinks of Perfection," recently published in THE CLIPPER, was not composed by Bob Dutton, as claimed, but by himself, Murray, who made it a present to Dutton.

IN MEMORY OF THE LATE JOHN G. CARTLITCH.

We present our readers with a copy of a bill of performances given in Astley's Amphitheatre, London, Eng., May 14, 1835. It will be seen that the late Mr. Cartlitch, whose death we recorded in our past issue, acted the character of Saladin, the Soldan of Syria. Andrew Ducrow, a famous equestrian, the author of the equestrian spectacle, died Jan. 27, 1842, at the age of 48 years. Mr. W. West, who impersonated Sir Kenneth of Scotland, came to America and managed a circus company here for some years, which he sold out to Price & Simpson, managers of the Old Park Theatre, in this city, and then returned to England, where we believe he is still living. Bill contributed by Frank Whittaker of this city.

ASTLEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE,
Westminster Bridge.

Under the management of.... Messrs. Ducrow & West, Jr.

This present THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1835, and every evening till further notice, will be presented the grand rotation of Equestrian and Dramatic Spectacles by the triple company and double stud. To commence with the grand national and equestrian spectacle (of magnificent scenery and illustrations of history, surpassing any of the former efforts of this theatre, and in which the whole combined forces of this establishment are brought into action) called

THE SIEGE OF JERUSALEM, OR THE CAMP OF THE WILDERNESS.

The piece composed, got up and arranged by Mr. Ducrow. The ballet, combats and equestrian evolutions likewise by him. The scenery by Messrs. Danson, Telbin, and assistants. Machinery and platforms by Mr. Macintosh, under the superintendence of Mr. West Jr. The splendid properties, banners, etc., by Mr. Bradwell. The new dresses by Mr. Smithers, Mrs. Auld, and assistants. Entire new and beautiful music by Mr. Calicott.

The introduction of these spectacle effects will commence with

THE CAPTURE OF JERUSALEM BY SALADIN,

after the Second Crusade. The first breach of the ramparts. Sacking of the city. Dismay of the Israelites. Conflagration of the Low Town. Massacre of the Christians. Fury of the convicts. Confusion of the maniacs. Victory of Malekadel and triumph of Saladin.

FIRST CHANGE.—View of Lower Jerusalem. Ransom and departure of the Christians. To be followed by the beautiful marine view of the Dead Sea and arm of the ocean. Crocodiles' Grot and arrival of the French and Austrian fleets of ancient galleys. Landing of the cavalry, pilgrims, monks of war, templars and chivalry. Preparations for passing the desert, and advance against Jerusalem of the Third Crusade. Saracen outpost near Ascalon. Richard's arrival and fifth conquest in Palestine. Triumph of the British and Christian forces and surrender of Ascalon. Valley of Siddin, with the Fountain of Palms or Diamond of the Desert. Animated illustration and living representation of Sir Walter Scott's beautiful description of the equestrian, and pedestrian encounter of Saladin and the Knight of the Leopard. Sagacity of the Arab steed and vivid evolutions of the warrior's charger. Buffaloes' haunt, and wild animals of the region of burning sands. And landscape. The Bedouin's shelter. Grand scene of the outward ramparts and walls of Jerusalem. Rebuilding of the ruined Moslem towers. Grand entree of Saladin and the wise men of the land. Pomp of the East, Mahomedan warriors, mounted mamelukes, Bedouins, executioners, nobles, Circassians of the seraglio, dancing minstrels. Saladin's white bull Corraccio. Homage of the various subjects to the Sultan's will, terminating with one of those splendid tableaux for which this theatre is so peculiarly eminent.

THE SECOND DIVISION of the action will commence with the luxuriant Palace of the Fountains and Rotunda of Pleasure. Grand Asiatic ballet and divertisement—the female odelisques of the harem, chaunters, minstrels and dancing jugglers, supported by a numerous corps de ballet. Principal dancers—Mr. Harvay, Mr. Smith and Miss Smith the Irish Taglioni, succeeded by the following tableaux: A view of Palestine—Richard's tent—exterior of the Queen's pavilion—flight of the Saracens and battle of the stockade—triumph of Richard and victory of the British standard.

THIRD and last part of these splendid pictures of military action—Camp of the Wilderness by moonlight—Berengaria's retreat in the camp—capture of the wild ostrich—the lists—famed encounter of the Leopard Knight—death of the Templar—tent of Cordestan, with the riches of Saladin's feast and the last days of the Third Crusade, combining all the splendor of this establishment, with its equestrian forces and the aid of the most celebrated artists in the construction of its appointments.

CRUSADERS.

Balian III, Governor of Jerusalem.......Mr. James
Richard I, King of England, surnamed Cœur de Lion.......Mr. Palmer
Philip, King of France.......Mr. S. Foote
Leopold the Virtuous, Archduke of Austria.......Mr. Bland
Sir Kenneth of Scotland.......Mr. W. West
Conrade, Marquis of Monserret.......Mr. Henry
Grand Master of the Knight Templars.......Mr. S. Smith
Count Engguerrand.......Mr. Harris
Palermo, an Italian monk.......Mr. Lawrence
Sir Thomas of Gibsland.......Mr. Glindon
Richard's Troubador Page.......Miss Norman
Alaric, a trumpeter and armorer.......Mr. Marshall
Queen Berengaria.......Mrs. Danson
Edith Plantagenet.......Mrs. Pope
Elisonde.......Madame Simon
Lisette waiting-maid to Elisonde.......Miss Daly

SARACENS AND OTHER OPPONENTS OF THE CHRISTIAN CAUSE.

Saladin, Soldan of Syria.......Mr. Cartlitch
Malek-a-del, his brother.......Mr. J. R. Williams
Seef-e-deen Meestoob the wise man.......Mr. Smith
Osromac, a Syrian.......Mr. Fillingham
Sambo and Bippo, two blacks, Mr. Widdecombe Jr. and Mr. Bullock
Zulima, the daughter of Saladin.......Mrs. Harris
Jedediah, a Hebrew woman.......Mrs. Weston
Arabian shepherdess.......Mrs. Glinden
Syrian woman.......Miss Enscoe

DUCROW'S GRAND SCENES IN THE CIRCLE will commence, for the first time this season, with Messrs. HILLIER and CLARKE on a single horse, representing the gymnastic tricks and grotesque exercise of

THE TWO CHINESE BROTHERS OF PEKIN;

to be succeeded by the equestrian performance of the celebrated MISS WOOLFORD in an entire new character act, arranged by MR. DUCROW, called

THE NYMPH OF THE FLOATING VEIL,

on her rapid courser. Likewise, for the amusement of the juvenile branches, infant actors and fairy ponies will give their amusing nursery tale, called

THE OGRESS AND HER SON, OR THE EXPLOITS OF JACK THE GIANT-KILLER.

MASTER GINNETT will execute his admired act on his pigmy steeds, as the

DIMINUTIVE FOX-HUNTER,

leaping five-barred gates while standing on the bare backs. The scenes of the circle will conclude, for the first time, with an entire new pantomimic military delineation, arranged and executed by MR. ADAMS, on a single horse called the Deserter.

Clowns—MESSRS. RANDALL, HAINES and BULLOCK. Riding-masters—MESSRS. WIDDICOMBE, FILLINGHAM and NEEDHAM.

The entertainments will conclude with (first time at this theatre) an amusing afterpiece called

THE FOUR INTRIGUERS, OR THE MASQUERADE FROLIC.

Principal characters by Mrs. Pope, Miss Daly, Mr. Marshall, Mr. Palmer, etc.

Boxes, 4s.; pit, 2s.; gallery, 1s. Doors open at half-past 5; to commence at a quarter past 6. Half price at half past 8. Box-office open daily from 10 till 4 for securing places, and none can be kept unless secured by tickets. Children under 12, half-price to boxes. Carriages to set down with the horses' heads towards the Marsh Gate, and take up towards the Bridge. The front of the theatre under the superintendence of Mr. West Jr.

HOW COULD I FORGET YOU, DARLING?

BY ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

How could I forget you, darling,
With that sunny face of thine,
And blue eyes 'neath golden lashes
Gazing tenderly in mine?
'Round my heart a sweet spell lingers,
Like a fairest vision, yet;
Rosy cheeks and dimpled fingers
That I never can forget.
Chorus.—How could I forget you, darling,
With that sunny face of thine,
And blue eyes 'neath golden lashes
Gazing tenderly in mine?

How could I forget you, darling,
When in dreams I hear your voice
Breathing love's sweet, tender story,
Making my poor heart rejoice?
Though I roam 'mid scenes of pleasure
From the spot where first we met,
You are all I have to treasure,
So I never can forget.
Chorus.—How could I forget you, etc.

How could I forget you, darling,
When I know how true thou art?
And the moments still revealing
All thy purity of heart?
Time may bring me care and sadness—
What is that to cause regret?
Since the days are filled with gladness,
While I never can forget.
Chorus.—How could I forget you, etc.

A REMINISCENCE OF THALBERG THE PIANIST.

Mr. G. House of Baltimore, Md., sends us a programme of a concert given in that city by the eminent pianist Sigismund Thalberg, who died in Naples, Italy, in April, 1871. He gave his first concert in America in Niblo's Saloon, in this city, Nov. 10, 1856, and shortly afterwards started on a tour of the country. While the troupe was in Illinois he left secretly and sailed for Europe. The cause of his departure was never made public here; but after his arrival in Paris, France, the papers there intimated that it was on account of an intimacy with Mme. D'Angri's youthful daughter, and that the mother was about to resent the disgrace put upon her child by a pistol-shot. It is said that the affair was subsequently compromised by the payment of $10,000. Mme. D'Angri, we believe, is living in retirement. Mme. Cora De Wilhorst was a daughter of one of the wealthiest citizens of New York. She married M. De Wilhorst, who was her music-teacher, against her father's wishes, and he discarded her; she subsequently sang in concert, and went on the operatic stage. She is now living in London, Eng.

NEW ASSEMBLY ROOMS.
S. THALBERG'S THIRD CONCERT IN BALTIMORE.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1856.
Joint appearance of
MME. D'ANGRI AND MME. DE WILHORST.
PROGRAMME—PART I.

Aria—"Lucrezia Borgia," Donizetti...Madame De Wilhorst
Cavatina—"Romeo and Juliet," Bellini...Madame D'Angri
Fantasia—"Semiramis," Thalberg.......S. Thalberg
Aria—"La Fille du Regiment," Donizetti..Mme. De Wilhorst
Fantasia—"Masaniello," Thalberg.......S. Thalberg
Variations Di Bravura, Donizetti.......Madame D'Angri

PART II.

Rondo—"Italiana in Algier," Rossini.......Madame D'Angri
La Barcarole, Thalberg.......S. Thalberg
Brindisi—"Macbeth," Verdi.......Madame De Wilhorst
Rondo—"Cenerentola," Rossini.......Madame D'Angri
Fantasia—"Norma," Thalberg.......S. Thalberg
Signor Abella.......Conductor

EXTRA ADVERTISEMENT.
THE TWO FAREWELL CONCERTS
ON MONDAY AND TUESDAY, DEC. 22 AND 23, 1856.
MADAME D'ANGRI AND MADAME DE WILHORST.
MR. GOTTSCHALK,

who has kindly volunteered his services, will appear at both concerts, jointly with Mr. Thalberg, and perform Mr. Thalberg's Fantasia on Norma on two of Erard's pianos.

Notice—Alteration of Prices.—The following scale of prices has been adopted for the two farewell concerts, on Monday and Tuesday.

Reserved seats, $1.50 and $1, according to the location. With both the $1.50 and $1 seats will be given a check entitling the holder to a reserved seat.

Order of the Sale.—For Monday's concert, on Saturday morning will be sold the $1.50 seats only; on Monday morning the $1 and remaining $1.50 seats.

For Tuesday's concert, on Monday, at 12 o'clock, will commence the sale of the $1.50 reserved seats; on Tuesday morning will be sold the $1 and remaining $1.50 seats. Seats may likewise be had in the evening at the door. The ticket office is at Willig's music store, on Charles street.

The programme will be changed each evening, with the exception of the Duet on Norma by Messrs. Thalberg and Gottschalk, which will be played on both evenings.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

CLIPPER CENTENNIAL TOURNEY.
$300 in Cash Prizes.
FOR PLAYERS AND PROBLEMATISTS.

Desiring to aid in enhancing the brilliancy of the approaching Centennial Chess Congress, THE NEW YORK CLIPPER on November 13 offered the following prizes for free competition during the Congress, next year, at Philadelphia—open to all comers, as follows:

PLAYING TOURNAMENT.
1st prize, $100; 2d prize, $50; 3d prize, $25.
PROBLEM TOURNAMENT.
1st prize, $75; 2d prize, $40; 3d prize, $10.

A majority of the committee having reported to us, and that with remarkable unanimity, we now complete the announcements, and the conditions which are to govern

OUR CENTENNIAL PROBLEM TOURNEY.

It will be remembered that our offer is for an entirely free competition, open to the world. We desire that no set should have two members in the same number of moves; and no attention need be paid to the customary requirement of "two sealed envelopes," etc. When competitions are ready, simply forward them to us, and we guarantee their impartial treatment. The points decided by our committee are:

1st. Each competing set must contain four (4) problems, constituted as already stipulated.

2d. No pseudonym will be allowed; no joint-stock efficers; and but one set will be received from each competitor.

3d. Duals will not absolutely debar a problem; but the judges will rebate the standard of a problem presenting them, according to their flagrancy.

4th. The time for closing entries will be: Domestic, May 1, 1876; Foreign, June 1, 1876.

As some might like the constitution of sets freshly before them, we repeat: *Two* prob's, "White to play," etc., in from 2 to 10 moves, inc.; *One*, "Black to play," etc., in from 2 to 10; and *One*, on the basis of "MIRON'S (two) TOURNEYS"—Black to play; Black K must stand in +; must be able to fetter, × with something, or move out—the more of all of them, the better. Except these initial facts in the original situation, the genius and imagination of the author to be wholly untrammeled. It follows that the + cannot be from P or Kt, neither admitting of interposition.

To Correspondents.

HERR L. PAULSEN.—Accept our heartiest thanks for your valuable letter. The difficulties in the way of visiting us next year do seem all but insuperable. The game shall grace our millennial column, and you shall have a copy.

HERR W. PAULSEN.—The games are most welcome; and the effort to find a new one of Amalie's is duly appreciated.

HERR H. MEYER.—Thank you cordially for "photo. Ch. board." We shall do our best to reciprocate some of your many favors.

HERR H. MEHRTENS.—The suggestion of a contribution from you is truly gratifying; you will receive a warm welcome in THE CLIPPER'S cabin.

COL. A. Z. HUGGINS.—Score of games to hand, and again on the stocks.

T. D. S. MOORE.—We are much gratified that the matter pleased you so well. Accept "Phania's" thanks for kindness to her.

J. M. CARTER, Philadelphia.—You will have seen that these cuttings were snapped up with a promptness that alone secured them to I. D. J. S.

J. DRESDNER.—To hand, thank you, and shall have due examination.

FRANK CROMWELL.—Yes; we used and still endorse the expressions quoted; but not one of them in connection with Enig. No. 989.

JOHN GARDNER, Boston.—Does our Enig. No. 989, from *The Glasgow Herald*, correspond with the position as it left your hands? Our correspondent F. C. proposes *two solutions*: one, from B to K Kt 4; and one, from advancing Q B P.

OUR MILLENNIAL GAMES.—We are afraid that we must "own up" to a mild attack of self-complacency; but, if indicted therefor, shall certainly plead justification. We have received from our eminently distinguished friend and contributor Herr Louis Paulsen an original game with Mr. Bird, with notes from his own hand, for the above occasion; also, three from his brother Wilfred, one of which we design for the same holiday column. They tried to look up for us a new game by their sister Amalie, but did not succeed.

THE BOSTON C. C. is called to mourn the demise of the brilliant young Mr. McAllister.

L. PAULSEN says: "Chess has been very dull in Germany since 1873. All its chess associations, West, North and Middle Germany, seem to be dead. The last congress in Germany took place in July, 1873, at Altona."

Enigma No. 995.

From City of Lon. Ch. Magazine.
BY P. K., OF WURTEMBERG.

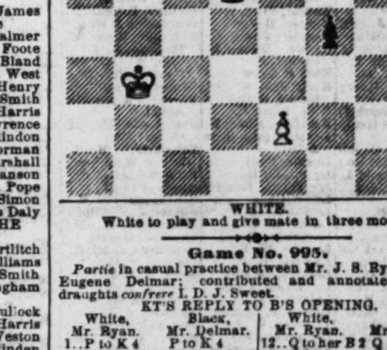
White: at Q sq, her 7, K B 8, K 8, Q B 5, Q 4, K 2, K Kt 7.
Black: at K Kt sq, K 5, Q B 3, K B 2, K R 5.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 995.

BY CHAS. A. GILBERG.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 995.

Partie in casual practice between Mr. J. S. Ryan and D. Eugene Delmar; contributed and annotated by our draughts *confrere* I. D. J. Sweet.

KT'S REPLY TO B'S OPENING.

White, Mr. Ryan.	Black, Mr. Delmar.	White, Mr. Ryan.	Black, Mr. Delmar.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..Q to her B 2	Q B to Q 2
2..K B-B 4	K Kt-B 3 (a)	13..Q R-Q sq(*)	Q-K sq
3..P-Q 4 (b)	Kt × K P (c)	14..Q B-Kt 5 (d)	P-K R 3
4..Q P × P	K Kt-Q B 4	15..Q B-R 4	P-K Kt 4
5..K Kt-B 3	K B-K 2	16..B × Kt P	R P × B (e)
6..Castles	Q Kt-B 3	17..Q Kt × P	K B × Kt
7..P-Q B 3	Castles	18..K Kt × B	K Kt × Kt
8..Q B-K 3	K Kt-K 3	19..Q-Kt 6 +	K-R sq
9..Q Kt-Q 2	P-Q 4	20..Q × K Kt	Q B-K 3 (f)
10..P × P *en pas*	K B × P	21..Q R-Q 3 (g)	P-K B 3, and
11..Q Kt-K 4	K B-K 2	White mates in four.	

(a) Jœnisch and the writers of the *Handbuch* affirm that this cancels the advantage of 1st move; Staunton remarks that it leads to an even game.

(b) Jœnisch disapproves of this, while Staunton approves, remarking that it can safely be made. See "Handbook," p. 223.

(c) K P × P is better chess. See "Handbook," as above.

(d) The beginning of an interesting combination. It will be seen, farther along, that Mr. Ryan already contemplates sacrificing the B, should Black advance *K Kt P.*

(e) Favoring his adversary's designs. The terminating moves are replete with interest.

(f) Utterly useless. Black has no time to spare, as the sledge-hammer blows of his opponent allow of no rest. But it is due to Mr. Delmar to inform those unacquainted with his chess force that this game does not determine his *status*. Doubtless he underrated his young opponent.

(g) Well posted. Mr. R. plays the termination in really fine style.

(*) With already a far superior opening.—MIRON.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—If A and B played according to your stipulation, B did not win one game out of nine. A winning the tenth game, unless it had been agreed that draws should not be counted.

H. FARRELL.—Received, and on file.

SOLUTION of Position and Enigma No. 38, by Ed. George and J. J. Redmond; and of Position and Enigma Nos. 39, by A. Dean.

OUR OXFORD CORRESPONDENT, "W. M.," states that Mr. Wyllie has twice visited that place as a professional player. A Mr. Bowditch won 1 and drew 3 out of 7 games played. Mr. Brown lost 3, drawing none.

PROPOSED TOURNAMENT IN BUFFALO.—The leading draught-players of Buffalo, N. Y., contemplate a tournament to decide who is the champion of the city.

Game No. 40.—Vol. 23.

Recently played at Cleveland, O., between our correspondent Mr. C. Ball and "Friend."

"OLD FOURTEENTH."

Black, Mr. Ball.	White, Friend.	Black, Mr. Ball.	White, Friend.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	23..1 to 5	9 to 6
2..8 11	22 17	24..31 27	6 1
3..4 8	17 13(a)	25..27 18	1 6
4..15 18	24 20	26..15 19	6 10
5..9 14 (b)	26 23	27..18 23	25 22
6..10 15	19 10	28..19 24	10 14
7..6 15	28 24	29..11 15	22 17
8..2 6 (c)	31 26(d)	30..15 19	14 18(f)
9..7 10	21 17	31..23 14	17 10
10..14 21	23 7	32..19 23	2 7
11..3 10	27 23	33..24 27	10 6
12..5 9	25 22	34..27 31	6 1
13..9 14	22 17	35..21 27	1 6
14..15 18	24 19	36..23 26	30 23
15..18 27 (e)	32 23	37..27 18	6 10
16..11 15	26 22(f)	38..21 25	10 14
17..15 24	22 18	39..18 9	13 6
18..6 9	13 6	40..5 9	7 10
19..24 27	18 9	41..25 30	6 1
20..10 15 (g)	6 2	42..9 13	10 14
21..27 31	17 13	43..30 26	14 18
22..8 11 (h)	29 25	44..26 31	Drawn.

NOTES BY ED. D. D.

(a) 25-22 also draws. See Anderson, variation I. (b) Anderson gives 11-15; Spayth adopts the move given, showing a drawn game. See "American Draught-player," p. 76, variation 4. (c) This move has given rise to much controversy in times past. It is now considered safe for a draw. (d) Spayth gives 30-26 here. (e) He evidently has no other move. (f) 19-16 would be a natural move to most players; this is pretty, and evinces more skill. (g) 1-5 is not of any use, as White moves 6-2, afterwards moving 2-6, with the "long end of the lever." (h) Mr. Ball does not fall into the error of moving 31-27. If Black, 31-27, White goes 2-7, and then 9-6, winning a man. (i) White evidently desires to hasten the game, as a draw is not unlikely, "barring slips."

Solution of Position No. 39.—Vol. 23.

BY A. DEAN.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..31 to 27	32 to 23	5..30 to 26	21 to 30
2..24 19	15 24	6..7 2	30 23
3..13 17	14 21	7..2 4, White wins.	
4..23 18	23 14		

Very ingenious.

Solution of Enigma No. 39.—Vol. 23.

BY WM. UPHAM.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..10 to 7	15 to 8	3..7 to 3	31 to 24
2..31 26	22 31	4..3 28, White wins.	

Instructive.

Enigma No. 40.—Vol. 23.

BY HENRY BAISSELIN.

"First attempt."

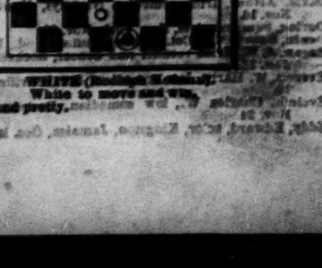
Black men on 5, 8, 11, 15, 26.
White men on 13, 14, 18, 22. White King on 1.
Black to move and win.
For a first trial, the above is highly ingenious.—ED. D. D.

Position No. 40.—Vol. 23.

BY RUDOLPH HOFMAN.

END-GAME (between Messrs. Hofman and Schmidt).

BLACK (Wm Schmidt).



WHITE (Rudolph Hofman).

White to move and win.

Practical and pretty.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

THE CLIPPER POST-OFFICE.

A STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be inclosed for each and every letter, and the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given, in order to prevent mistakes.

NOTE.—Professionals and others should bear in mind that by a recent change in the postal laws, all letters, etc., in transit between the United States and Canadas, *must be prepaid*, otherwise they are not forwarded.

Letters received for week ending 5 P. M., MONDAY, Dec. 27.

LADIES' LIST.

Angelo, Clara
Antonino, Teresa
Breyer, Mrs. Mary
Beverly, Mrs. Maude
Bentley, Carrie
Bateman, Alice
Blaisdell, Mrs. Julia Peak —
Benson, Jennie
Bidwell, Dollie
Beauchamp, Mrs. Emma
Booth, Alice
Carl, Leslie
Case, Mrs. W. 5c.
Durand, Kittie
Datalie, Mad (2)
Dandass, Maria L.
Delorme, Annie
Dearden, Fannie 3c.
Dargon, Miss A. L.
Donaldson, Mrs. Virg. Smith (2)
Draw, Estelle
Estelle, Kate
Evans, Mrs. M. F.
Forrest, Katie
Forrest, Lillian (vocalist) (2)
Florence, Mrs. Geo. A.
Francis, Lu-lu
Fox & Little Ardine, Mrs.
Fielding, Maggie 4c.
Gunn, Annie (of K. Carson Co.)
Glassford, Katie
Guy, Mamie (of Guy Family)
Gay, Josie
Gleason, Mrs. Alice
Gray, Ada (late of Wheeling, Va.)
Grady, Mrs. Ella
Hall, Minnie
Herbert, Carrie
Hall, Minnie (of Rentz's Co.)
Herrmann, Mrs. Adelaide (2)
Humphreys, Mrs. Annie
Iferd Sisters
Kendall, Mrs. H. A.
Kellogg, Alice
Lawrence, Nill
Lillian, Gracie (2)
La Grange, Lizzie
Leola, Olive
La Fount, Millie
Lynne, Augusta
Leigh, Ora
La Verde, Belle
Malone, Mrs. Thos.
Mahretta, Mlle. (of Rentz's Minst.)
Maddock, Josie
Montague, Fannie
Miles, Sophia
Moore, Mrs. Margaretta B.
Mowring, Frances
Morris, Clara 6c.
Mordaunt, Marion
Moyer, Sarah
Ott, Miss L.
O'Brien, Norah (of Healy's Co.)
Pauline, La Belle
Peck, Nellie
Richards, Belle
Raymond, Mrs. Jno. T.
Richman, Hattie
Rainford, Alice 6c.
Richmond Sisters
Robertson, Blanche
Saurel, Mad.
Swift, Sallie
Schooler, Mrs. R.
Sainclair, Eva
Storrs, Alice
Stewart, Eloise & Jennie
Stanhope, Adeline
Swinburne, Marie
Singleton, Kate
Satsuma, Mrs. Louisa
Thompson's Agent, Charlotte
Thayer, Ella C. (3)
Turner, Jennie
Tyler, Mrs. G. H.
Turnour, Mrs. Hessey
Violetta & Holland Bros., Mlle.
Vane, Belle
Vivian, Sadie
Wallace, Mrs. Matilda
Wilkinson, Lillie
Western, Lucille
Weston, Miss (p. o. m. London, Eng.)
Watson, Mrs. Louisa
Wade, Mrs. Lottie R.
Zoerner, Anna
Zephy, Mlle.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

Austin, Algie L.
Arizona, Chas. (2)
Adams, Mr. & Mrs. Ed.
Audisio, Henry
Abbott, J. W. (of Cole's Cir.)
Atkinson, Augustus
Archer, Geo. A.
Ames, Emile
Arnold, P. (agent)
Archer, Chas (author)
Austin, Chas. (late of Philadelphia)
Burke, Maj.
Breslau, —
Brawner, Frank D.
Baker, Wm.
Barnes' Agent, Lucien
Benton, Chas.
Byron, F. Arthur 6c.
Botsford, A.
Blood, Harry (banjoist)
Barton, Thos. F.
Brown, Ed. (bus. manager)
Baker & Farron
Bailey, Mr. (of Internat. Cir.)
Brown, J. W. (of Magg. Mitchel Co.)
Benedict, Lew
Bell, H. B
Bernard, Gus A.
Blossom, Jas.
Blanchard, H. (of Wagner's Minst.)
Bush, I. T.
Bowditch, G. M.
Baker, M. (of Hog Comb.)
Bactins, Chas.
Blake, Harry (leading "biz")
Burr, J. L
Berkley, Jno. W.
Burke, J. M. (with "Tableaux Erin")
Brault, Louis
Boehm, E.
Billson, C.
Bryan, Ed.
Brand & Leland
Burke, Dave
Barret, Wm
Burke, J. E. M. (of "Buffalo Bill" Co.)
Bernado, Thos.
Barnum, H. (of Howes' Cir.)
Boils, Thos.
Bates, Walter
Buckley, E. J. (actor)
Beedle, L. L.
Boyd, C. (late Boyd & Turner)
Cody, Wm. F.
Chenette, J. (of Robinson's Minst.)
Campbell, A. C.
Carleton, Wm. T.
Corrister, W. D.
Clarke, Harry (manager)
Cushman, Frank (2)
Clapp, Mr. (of Healy & Clapp)
Clarke, H. G. (of "Un. T. C." Co.)
Church, Horatio L.
Chenet, Col. Jos.
Cole, W. W.
Charles, J. M.
Castello, F. C.
Cannon, Thos.
Conway, Hart (of E. Adams' Co.)
Cragin, Geo. C.
Clarke, "Kit" (2)
Converse, F. B.
Cook, J. (of Melv. Mag. & Cook)
Carroll, C. (of La Rue's Minst.)
Cree, Wm. (musician)
Colvin, E. D.
Carleten, Wm.
Cameron, Jas. V.
Challinor, Fred.
Cinette, Sig.
Crosby, Abner
Castello, Geo. 6c.
Clark, Lew
Crickmore, H. C.
Cole, W. W.
De Forest, Jno.
Dalton, E. R.
Duchack, Chas.
Doris, J. B. (privileges)
Dinsmore, L. (agent)
Deyle, Jno E.
Doris & Batchellor
De Barr, R. E.
Dunbar, E. C.
Dingess, Jno. A.
Davis, Jr., J. (of Davis Family)
Dixon, H. (of Kellogg Op. Co.) 3c.
Daly, Chas. (of Quinn & Daly)
Dannemann, F.
Dalton, H.
Douglas, H.
Deem, B. B.
De Meza, G. W.
De Montague, Sig. 3c.
Davis, J. Chas.
Duprez, Chas. H.
Dunbar, Harry (adv. agent)
Dodge, Benj.
Edwards, Matt.
Eagan, J. R.
Eckert, Prof. Jno
Eling, Master A B.
Freeman, Gus.
Frank, Prof. Tony
Furbish's Fifth av. Co., Agent
Freeth, J. W.
Faust, M.
France, Sidney C.
Fuller, W. M.
Freire, Alberto 6c
Fish, J. S. (agent)
Fulton, Jno. E. (2)
Fish, Chas. E.
Farrar, Jno. V.
Griffis, Jno. (musician)
Gense, Saml.
Goroux, Emile
Goss, "Ned" (2)
Green, Matt.
Gardiner, E. M.
Green, Jas. (of Robinson's Minst)
Garwood, C. H.
Graham, Harry & Minnie
Goodyear, Chas.
Glenn, Robt.
Gregory, C. J.
Gurrne, Mr. (barrel "biz")
Gerson, Edmond
Gooding, E. D.
Gordon, W. L.
Gilday, Chas.
Harris, Fred. D. (2)
Huchinson, Asa B
Hudson, Geo. B (2)
Heywood Bros' Agent
Hatch, A. H.
Hewett, F. (with Peak Family)
Huntley, Stephen L.
Hennessy, J. (of MacEvoy's Co.) (2)
Haight, Andrew
Harland, Paul
Hinds, Jno. T.
Henry, Hi
Hamilton, Wiley
Hernandez, Arthur
Haynes, Jas. W.
Humphrey, Jos. (musician)
Hallam, G. F.
Hayden, Chas.
Haynes, M. R.
Hawley & Sharp
Haggard, A.
Hall, Rudolph
Hall, Harry (of Nannery's Co.)
Howard, Chas. Burton
Homer, Geo. E.
Howard, Chas.
Hewett, Frank
Hodges, D. B.
Holley, Jas.
Harkins, W. S.
Holland Bros. & Violetta
Harris, W. C. (musician)
Henry, Mons. Anulsis
Harcourt, G. B.
Irwin Comb. Agent of Selden
Judson, Col. E. Z. C.
Jeffrey, J. H.
Jerome & Cameron
Jefferson, H. (late of Richmond, Md.)
Knight, Fred. W.
Kernel, Harry
Kernan, Jas.
Keene, Jos. H. (comed.)
Kirk & Drew
Kelly, Jas. (of Connors & Kelly)
Kirk, Robt. F.
Keehan, Chas. H
Lee, J. H. (of Adams & Lee)
Lusbie, Benj.
Lytell, W. H.
Le Verne, Everett
Little, Chas.
Le Clair, Shed
Locke, E. A.
Lavarnie, Frank
Lavake, W. K.
Ludovic, Prof.
Leggett, Le Roy
La Hellen, Chas.
Laizer, Wm.
Laiscelle, Lyman
Lannier, W. J.
Lawrence, Geo.
Le Grand, — (character vocalist)
Leroux, M. (gymnast)
McWade, Robt.
Mason, Danl. (2)
Murray, J. H. (circus prop.) (2)
Mayo Combination Frank
Melville, Ed. Clements
Mack, P. (of Murphy & Mack)
Maguire, Jno. (recitals)
Moroseo Family
Mayo, Frank
Mason, "Ned" (manager)
Miller, B. (of Beedle's Co.)
McCormick, J. B.
Moulton, Jas. (lightning calcu.)
Mitchel, E. J.
McDermott, Mr.
Mooney, Edwin
Melville, Maginly & Cook
Mackley, Fred J.
Miaco, A.
Miller, E. M. 3c.
Morgan, Wm. (equestrian)
Murphy, J. E. (of Murphy & Mack)
Mack, J. E. (of Flora Myer's Co.)
Martens F.
Miaco, Thos.
MacEvoy, F. (of MacEvoy's Hib.)
Mitchel, Saml.
Muller, Prof. F. A
Marrow, Herbert
Moak, Jno. A. (2)
Menter, Prof. E. A.
Morris, T. (of "Gilded Age" Co.)
Maryon, Theophil's (2)
Maffit, Jas.
McDermot, G. H.
Masaroo, Theo.
Manning, Wm.
Melville, Wm.
McDowell, E. A. (2)
McKenzie, J. Fred.
Montague, Harry
Maginley, Benj.
Morosco, Chas.
Morosco Family, The
Mendel, Wm.
Mack, J. (of Conway & Mack)
Mautz, J. C.
Mankin, Geo. W.
Morse, J. T.
Milligan & Lincoln
McGill, W. (of "Mirror of Ireland")
Nicholas, C. T.
Norton-Crane Co., Agent of
Natale, Sig.
Nash, Danl. (with MacEvoy) (2)
Norman, Hank
Nash, Jno. Jolly
Onzalo, Jos.
Parker, Lewis
Pastor, Tony
Pease, Harry (of Carson Co.)
Pratt, Chas. H.
Pfaff, Conrad
Pardey, Geo.
Powers, Lawrence E. (2)
Pixley, Jno. H.
Pierce, Frank R.
Pullman Bros. (2)
Purcell, Barney
Peak, E. S.
Park, Chas. (musical wond.)
Primrose, G. H.
Phelps, Geo. E.
Pendy, J. A.
Perry, Capt. C. M. (2)
Parmenter, Hanry
Queen, Montgomery (2)
Riley, Jacob (juggler)
Rowe, Geo. F.
Ray, Wm. (late of Toledo, O.)
Read, Lyman
Roche, Jas.
Robbins, Burr
Riley, Wm.
Rowe, Jno. (musician)
Rivers, H. W.
Rowen, Chas.
Richards, O. E.
Ring, Geo. H.
Riker, Tony
Roth, M. (of European Cir.)
Richards, Wm. (man fish) 12c.
Ryan, T. J. (of Glasgow, Scotland)
Rubini, Sig.
Smith, D. H. (of Dup & Bene.)
Steele, Geo. K.
Stanley, Ernest (2)
Simmonds & Wall
Sharpley, Fred (of Trenton, N. J.)
Stowe, W. H. (of Cook's Cir.) (2)
Sauret, Mons.
Sheridan & Mack's Agent
Shepparde, H. (of Carson Co.)
Schwartz, Mons. (late of Wash'ton)
Schoeffel, Jno. B.
Steele, Frank
Schofield, Fred. S.
Stoner, J. Phillip
Schumann, H. 10c.
Spencer, Harris
Saunders, Saml. E.
Stanley, F. G.
Scott, E. F. 3c.
Stanton, Wm.
Sanders & Ryan
Showles, J. J.
Sanyeah, Saml.
Stone, D. W. (of London Cir.)
Sanford, Jos. (gymnast) 3c.
Stage Manager (late of Albany)
Shay, Chas.
Saville, J. (of Florence Co.)
Stowe, W. H.
Sebastian, Romeo 4c.
Smith, Abe
Smith & Nathan
Thorne, Jas. H.
Tilden, Luke
Tyler, Geo. H. (2)
Thornton, Chas
Thompson, Jno. (late of Rochester)
United States Cir., Prop (12)
Volna, Geo.
Voos, R. A.
Victorelli Bros.
Willard, Tully
Watson, J. (of Nottingham, Eng)
Wildman, F. J.
Williams, L. Percy
Wilson Bros.
Wilson, Jas. (candy "biz")
Weaver, Add.
Ward, Jas. M.
Whitely, J.
Whitman, C. P.
Winch, A.
Wells, W.
Wells, C. B.
Wells, Harry C.
Westfall, C. H.
Wilson, G. E.
White, W. A.
Ward, Wm. (vocalist)
Weslyn & Casey
Warren, F. (of "Two O." Co.) 6c.
Wayne & Lovely
Woods, Geo. W.
Warner, J. E. 9c.
Washburn, E. S. (2)
Wiggins, E. W.
Wilkinson, Chas.
Walling, David
Wheeler, Harry
Wheelock, Jos.
Wilde, Chas.
Young, Chas. (variety "biz")

THERE ARE LETTERS in the Detroit (Mich.) post-office for Frank B. Dobson, Mrs. Sarah Uebrodle, F. F. Coburn, agent, and "Manager," of New Orleans Jubilee Singers.

DEATHS

In the Dramatic, Musical, Variety, Circus, and Show Profession Generally During the Year 1875.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Anderson, Lewis, musician with negro minstrels (colored), St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 9.
Antonio, Charles (Charles Wright), of the Antonio Brothers, circus clown, cannon ball and horizontal bar, Toledo, O., March (during week March 20).
Alenetta, May (Mrs. John Bucklin), variety performer, Peoria, Ill., April 7.
Archer, Kate actress, Jonesboro, Mo., Jan. —.
Allen, Nettie, actress, Key West, Fla., July 14.
Ariel, Prof. (Wm. Kelly), aeronaut, with Sells Brothers' Circus, Jackson, Mich., Sept. 4.
Austin, Percy W., circus performer, Durham, N. C., Sept. 17.
Balcom, John, circus-chariot driver, Connersville, Ind., Dec. 8, 1874.
Brough, Mrs. Elizabeth (widow of the late W. F. Brough), Brooklyn, L. I., Jan. 2.
Bartlett, Belle, vocalist, Knoxville, Ill., Dec. 28, 1874.
Barry, William, low comedian, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 2.
Budworth, James H., Ethiopian comedian, New York, March 15.
Bellamy, Mrs. Joanna, actress, Greenpoint, L. I., March 11.
Bryant, Daniel W., manager of Bryant's Minstrels, New York, April 10.
Bassett, Nat, doorkeeper of the California Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., April 29.
Belcher, Sallie Warner, dancer, Philadelphia, Pa., May 2.
Bastian, Mlle. (Mrs. Harry Gurr), gymnast, Battle Creek, June 2?.
Blanchard, Mrs., mother of Kitty Blanchard, Chicago, Ill., Aug. 5.
Brown, Mrs. Elizabeth, mother of Mrs. Eliza Le Brun, actress, New York, Sept. 29.
Booth, Josie, actress, Cincinnati, O., Oct. 9.
Belmore, George, actor, New York, Nov. 15.
Byrne, John H. W., variety, Oneonta, N. Y., Dec. 1.
Bowes, John V., scenic artist, New York, Dec. 9.
Burk, Joseph, treasurer of Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 21.
Canito, Sig. (Samuel Canty), man-monkey, New York, Jan. 18.
Campbell, John C. (George Keller St. John), negro minstrel, Brooklyn, L. I., Jan. 26.
Church, A. W., actor, Cincinnati, O., Feb. 11.
Jack, James, Irish comedian, Hartford, Ct., March 28.
Conway, Mrs. F. B., actress and manageress, Brooklyn, L. I., April 28.
Cleveland, Nellie, gymnast, Washington, D. C., during March.
Clark, John, Ethiopian comedian, Detroit, Mich., Sept. 4.
Crampton, Charlotte, actress, Louisville, Ky., Oct. 5.
Charles, Jennie, dancer and vocalist, Chicago, Ill., Oct. 17.
Clifford, Harry, Barnum's Hippodrome, New York, Nov. 12.
Cartlitch, John G., actor, Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 12.
De Palber, Ernestine (Mrs. Poujette), dancer, Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 24.
De Con, May, variety vocalist, Philadelphia, Pa., March 13.
Davis, John, actor, Toronto, Ont., April 10.
Demilt, William W., stage carpenter, New York, June 17.
Diamond, Daniel, of Diamond and Ryan, song-and-dance, New York, July 8.
Daniels, Mrs. Nelly, bellringer, North Brookfield, Mass., July 16.
Donaldson, Prof. Washington Harrison, aeronaut, ascended from Barnum's Hippodrome, Chicago, Ill., July 15, and never heard of afterwards.
Delmar, Joseph, actor, New York City, Aug. 4.
Drake, Mrs. A., actress, Drake Farm, 13 miles from Louisville, Ky., Sept. 1.
Davis, Arthur, Irish comedian (variety), Newark, N. J., Nov. 16.
Devine, Sam, minstrel, New York, Nov. 20.
Denis, Susan (Mrs. Col. Morris), Bluffton, Ind., Dec. 4.
Eagan, J. W., Irish vocalist and dancer, Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 15.
Everett, W. Harry, low comedian, Steubenville, O., Sept. 19.
Eveleth, Charles W., low comedian, Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 24.
Eddy, Edward, actor, Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 18.
Fabbri Mulder, Prof., musician, San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 21, 1874.
Fox, Charles Kemble, pantomimist and actor, New York, Jan. 17.
Fox, Ned, Ethiopian comedian, Hartford, Ct., March 28.
Fielding, John C., pianoforte player in variety halls, Cohoes, N. Y., April 13.
Ford, William A., treasurer of J. H. Murray's Circus, Fall River, Mass., May 5.
Fish, William B., negro minstrel, Argenta, Ark., July 29.
Gray, W. R., actor, Detroit, Mich., April 28.
Georgia, Lotta, variety performer, Cincinnati, O., July 12.
Grady, Thomas, song-and-dance, drowned at Holyoke, Mass., Aug. 24.
Giant, Irish (James Murphy Jr.), Baltimore, Md., Feb. 26.
Gilmore, Joseph W., of Gilmore and Smith's Skaters, Grand Meadow, Minn., Sept. 21.
Graham, Sam, variety stage-manager and circus ring-master, St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 30.
Glover, Howard W., musician and composer, New York, Oct. 29.
Hutchinson, Mrs. Asa, vocalist (Hutchinson Family), Rushford, Minn., Dec. —, 1874.
Hinckley, George, actor, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 1.
Harrison, Charley (Russell), humorist, Gilman, Ia., Jan. 4.
Holland, John, Jr., circus performer, Middleton, O., Feb. 11.
Hilger, John, musician, with Haverly's Minstrels, Indianapolis, Ind., April 21.
Hurley, James, chorus singer and actor, New York, May 17.
Howard, Wm. ("Pap"), property-man, St. Louis, Mo., July 9.
Hamilton, Edward, negro minstrel, San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 7.
Hart, Mrs., wife of Billy Hart, Irish and Ethiopian comedian, Brooklyn, L. I., Sept. 21.
Hamall, Hugh, ballad singer with minstrels, Montreal, Canada, Oct. 10.
Holland, Thomas Sidney, actor, Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 12.
Irene, Nellie (Mrs. George Wild), variety performer, Pensacola, Fla., Dec. 5.
Jones, Clara M., ballet girl, Boston, Mass., Feb. 5.
Jakeway, James S., circus agent, Waverly, N. Y., May 10.
Johnson, James, negro minstrel (banjoist), New Orleans, La., Nov. 22.
Jones, Mrs. Melinda, actress, Boston, Mass., Dec. 12.
Joslyn, J., attache of theatre, New York, during week ending Dec. 10.
King, Thomas, stage-carpenter, Cleveland, O., Jan. 2.
Kelly, John, clog-dancer, shot in San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 27.
Kendall, J. R., clarionet player, brother of the late Ned Kendall the celebrated bugler, San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 28.
Knapp, George O., clown, New York City, April 27.
Keller, Matthias, musician and composer, Boston, Mass., Oct. 12.
Krausalich, F., musician, Williamsport, Pa., Oct. 23.
Leslie, Norman, actor, Austin, Texas, Jan. 31.
Locker, Wm., violinist, Detroit, Mich., March 15.
Lannier, Mrs. W. M. (Fanny France), actress, New York, March 16.
Lee, Frank (Francis Peford Kelly, a brother of "Luke Rivers"), tumbler and vaulter, San Francisco, Cal., April 6.
La Rue, D. C., minstrel manager, buried Rochester, N. Y., April 21.
Logan, Mrs. Eliza, widow of C. A. Logan, comedian, Philadelphia, May 13.
Lewis, Edward, theatrical treasurer, Covington, Ky., June 19.
Louis, De George (Charles P. Raymond), circus performer, York, Pa., June 26.
Lamareux, Gussie (Mrs. Oscar Willis), vocalist and dancer, Omaha, Neb., Sept. 30.
Melville, Mrs. George, actress, New York, Jan. 7.
McHugh, William, attache of Lent's Circus, Aiken, S. C., March 9.
Mahon, Annie (Mrs. W. J. Gross), actress, City of Mexico, March 11.
Moir, James W., learned-pig exhibitor, Montgomery, Ala., May 2.
Munroe, Francis A., retired actor, Chicago, Ill., June 23.
Meyers, Lew, negro minstrel, Pottsville, Pa., July 11.
Mason, Charles Kemble, actor, Brooklyn, L. I., July 11.
Munroe, Charles L., minstrel and circus clown, Philadelphia, Pa., July 12.
McGowan, Bobby, song-and-dance, drowned at Holyoke, Mass., Aug 22.
Marden, William, actor, Boston, Mass., Oct. 7.
Montford, Lotta (Mrs. James McIntyre), variety vocalist, Dallas, Texas, Oct. 12.
Munroe, Harry, comic singer, Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 4.
Mills, Mollie (wife of Jerry Cavana, Dutch comedian), Peoria, Ill., Nov. 13.
Nixon, Adelaide, variety vocalist, Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 4.
Otis, W. H. (Otis Reed), actor, Boston, Mass., Oct. 10.
Otto, Antoinette, operatic vocalist, Hoboken, N. J., Sept. 11.
O'Brien, Mrs. Stewart, actress, Melbourne, Aus., May.
Perry, Mrs. H. A., actress, Buffalo, N. Y., March 22.
Power, J. K., actor, Taylorville, Ill., Feb. 10.
Prior, J. J., actor, Toledo, O., May 1.
Percy, Duane, actor, Carlinville, Ill., Nov. 17.
Rivers, Fred., circus performer, Philadelphia, Pa., March 17.
Rivers, H. A., bareback equestrian, Atlanta, Ill., April 2.
Rohm, Anna Jane, fat woman, Baltimore, Md., May 28.
Ristori, Mme. Cesare, actress, San Francisco, Cal., June 19.
Rivers, Thomas, boss-canvasman, with Barnum's show, Frankfort, Pa., Oct. 5.
Richards, J. C. (J. Richard Calder), actor, St. Helens, Feb. 5.
Sharpley, Sam, negro minstrel and manager, Providence, R. I., Jan. 1.
Sinclair, Mary, ballet girl, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 21.
States, William N., husband of the late Mme. Agatha States, prima-donna, San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 14.
St. Clair, Sallie, dancer, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 23.
Seymour, Nelse (Thomas Nelson N. Sanderson), New York, Feb. 2.
Stanley, R. E., scenic artist, Greensboro', N. C., April 28.
Sharp, George A., clown, San Francisco, Cal., March 31.
Sears, John, circus manager, Boston, Mass., May 5.
Stanley, Agnes (Tootie Hicks), vocalist, Cleveland, O., June 6.
Scott, Dan, coproprietor of "Yankee" Robinson's Circus, Morristown, Ill., June 29.
Spearing, Wm., attache of Gibbs' Circus, murdered at Clifton, N. B., Aug. 26.
Stark, James, actor, New York, Oct. 12.
Sherwood, Charles E., circus performer, Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 11.
Turner, Robert, leader of band with negro minstrels (colored), St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 15.
Tweddle, John, proprietor of Tweddle Hall, Albany, N. Y., March 11.
Tyrrell, Thomas Moore, actor, Providence, R. I., Sept. 22.
Thompson, Richard, negro minstrel (Dutch), Charleston, S. C., Oct. 8.
Thayer, Benj. W., of Thayer & Tompkins, proprietors and managers of the Boston Theatre, Boston, Mass., Dec. 17.
Thomson, W. J., actor, Montreal, Canada, Feb. 25.
Vachon, S. D., musical director of the Odeon Varieties, Baltimore, Md., Jan. 3.
Vaughn, Thomas, banjoist, of original Christy Minstrels, Zanesville, O., Sept. 3.
Voltz, Edward Charles, actor and stage-manager, Cleveland, O., Dec. 2.
Weiller, Mme. Pauline, pianist, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 28, 1875.
Williams, W. F., actor and prompter, New York, Jan. 18.
Wallace, Ida, (Mrs. Joe Childs), circus and variety dancer, Toledo, O., April 30.
Wandanna, Sig., sword-swallower, Calais, Me., May 9.
Warner, Sallie (Sallie Warner Belcher), variety dancer, Philadelphia, May 2.
Woodman, George S., treasurer of Howes & Cushing's Circus, Dover, N. H., May 10.
Warren, Mickey, jig-dancer, New York, May 14.
Wolf, Willis, leaper and tumbler, Macomb, Ill., July 11.
Wagner, Andrew, boss-hostler of Gibb's Circus, murdered at Clifton, N. B., Aug. 26.
Wagner, Amos, attache of Gibbs' Circus, murdered at Clifton, N. B., Aug. 26.
Wilmot, Dick, actor, Cheyenne, W. T., Dec. 3.

In Foreign Lands, So Far as They Have Come to Our Knowledge.

Agnesi, Sig., baritone, vocalist, London, Eng., Feb.
Almlof, Herr, operatic artist, Sweden.
Ancelot, Mme., dramatic authoress, France, aged 84.
Addie, Mrs., actress, London, Eng., July 4.
Boleno, Harry, pantomimist, London, Eng., Jan. 25.
Bennett, Sir William Sterndale, musical composer, London, Eng., Feb. 1.
Batty, Mrs. Thomas, London, Eng., Feb. 4.
Batist, J., variety manager, West Hartlepool, Eng., Feb. 23.
Bateman, Hezekiah Linthicum, theatrical manager, London, Eng., March 22.
Brown, Dan, minstrel, Bristol, Eng., April 15.
Barton, John (John Insull), actor, Birmingham, Eng., April 24.
Bernard, William Bayle, dramatic author, Brighton, Eng., about Aug. 9.
Bennett, William, comedian, London, Aug. 8.
Beatty, Harcourt (Bland), comedian, Glasgow, Scotland, Nov. 19.
Batist, Mrs. Jane, manageress, West Hartlepool, Eng., Nov. 21.
Boucher, A. A., photographer, Brighton, Eng., Nov. 17.
Cooper, Frank J., proprietor of the "Female Christy's," Blackpool, Eng., July 6.
Close, W. R., theatrical manager, Ulverstone, Eng., Aug. 6.
Chart, James, treasurer, Brighton, Eng., Aug. 19.
Cico, Marie, opera-bouffe vocalist, Paris, September.
Clifford, Herbert, actor, London, Eng., Dec. 21, 1874.
Christian, Mrs. F. A. (Miss Fanny Waldron), actress, Waking, Eng., Dec. 21, 1874.
Chatterton, Mr., father of F. B. Chatterton and attache of several theatres in their business department, London, Eng., Dec. 5.
Christian, Thos. B., actor, Waking, Eng., Dec. 30, 1874.
Courtney, Mrs. Mary, Limerick, Ireland, Dec. 23, 1874.
Crossman, Harriet, actress, Reading, Eng., March 12.
Cull, Cecil, vocalist, Manchester, Eng., April 23.
Cathcart, Jane, actress, Swansea, Wales, May 4.
Condero, M., comedian, Paris, France, April 16.
De Waldeck, M., musician, etc., France, May.
Da Silva, Poli, song-writer, France, May.
D'Altroy, Walter, circus performer, the result of an accident, Bedford, Eng., May 21.
Don, Lady Emilia Eliza, actress, Edinburgh, Scotland, Sept. 20.
Dejazet, Pauline Virginie, actress, Paris, Dec. 1.
Dunn, John, "Rascal Jack," Australia, about August.
Duprez, Caroline (Mme. Vendeu Heuvel), Paris, France, April.
Eaglesfield, Tom, variety artist, Belfast, Ireland, Dec. 28, 1874.
Evans, Rose, actress, England, March 8.
Ellis, George, actor, London, June 23.
English, Mr., theatrical agent, Calcutta, India, Nov. 1.
Fisher, A., actor, Leeds, Eng., March 23.
Franz, Herr, actor, Vienna, Austria, April.
Foottit, Geo., circus prop., Manchester, April 28.
Finlay, P., scenic artist, Liverpool, Eng., March, aged 40.
Fossitt, Mr., circus manager, Sheffield, Eng., May 19.
Forde, Blanche (Mrs. Thos. Sennett), actress, Edinburgh, Scotland, July.
Farrence, Mme. Jeanne Louise, musician and composer, France, September.
Griesbach, Geo. A., musician, Windsor, Eng., May.
George, G. H., theatrical manager, Paisley, Scotland, July 8.
Grice, Alexandrine, Berlin, Prussia, Nov. 28.
Gordon, Wm., scenic artist, England, Nov. 27, 1874.
Griesbach, John Henry, musician, Eng., Jan.
Gifford, H. Gilbee, variety artist, Glasgow, Scotland, Jan. 12.
Heath, Fred, cornet-a-piston, Brighton, Eng., Dec. —, 1874.
Harper, Fanny, variety artist, North Ormsby, Eng., Jan. 3.
Hazlewood, C. H., dramatic author, London, Eng., May 31.
Hamet, Sophie, actress, Paris, August.
Heavens, Jas., actor, Southampton, Eng., Aug. 14.
Hartel, Herman, music publisher, Leipsic, Ger'y, Aug. 4.
Jullian, Mme., London, July.
Kendall, Edward, business-manager, London, Eng., Feb. 8.
Lee, Capt. W. H., bus. man., Hague's Minstrels, Liverpool, Eng., Dec. 16, 1874.
Letchford, John, actor, Sevenoaks, Eng., Dec. 25, 1874.
Levigne, Joseph, pantomimist, Rotherham, Eng., Jan. 3.
Lumley, Benj., operatic manager, London, Eng., March 17, aged 64.
Larb, Ferdinand, professor of music, Griles, Russia, March 17.
Lamb, T., pantomimist, London, Eng., Aug. 10.
Mannean, Thos. P., actor, Manchester, Eng., Nov. 9.
Moreland, Abraham, actor, Manchester, Eng., Jan. 3.
Michaeli, Mme., operatic artist, Sweden.
Macarthy, Mrs., relict of Eugene Macarthy, Royal Dramatic College, Eng., Nov. 24.
Merson, Fred., vocalist, Barrow-in-Furness, Eng., March 6.
Melingue, M., retired actor, Paris, France, April, aged 64.
Norton, C. W., operatic artist, London, Eng., March 17.
Nicholson, Wm. H., flautist, Leicester, Eng., April 11.
Platts, Wm., wig-maker, Manchester, Eng., Jan. 3.
Parker, W. R., pantomimist, London, Eng., Jan. 22.
Pakenham, Henry, actor, Glasgow, Scotland, Jan. 30.
Perkins, Sig. Giulio (Julius Edson Perkins), American basso, Manchester, Eng., Feb. 25.
Pleyel, Mme. Marie, pianist, Brussels, Belgium, April.
Poggi, Sig., operatic artist, Italy, May.
Pollock, Mrs., theatrical manageress, Aberdeen, Scotland, July.
Power, Robt., pantomimist, Liverpool, Eng., Sept. 20.
Paulton, Joseph, actor, Birmingham, Eng., Oct. 31.
Pilotti, Sig. Alessandro, professor of singing, Liverpool, Eng., Nov. 3.
Raymond, Mark, comic vocalist, Dudley, Eng., Jan. 25.
Roby, Mrs. Louisa L., England, Jan. 3.
Ricourt, Achille, musician, Paris, France, January.
Radcliffe, J., actor, Spennymoor, Eng., Feb. 15.
Royer, Alphonse, operatic manager, Paris, France, May.
Rawlinson, John, balladist, London, Eng., April 11.
Raymond, Lucy, actress, London, Eng., May 9.
Robinson, Thos., pianist, Birmingham, Eng., May 5.
Ray, Mr. and Mrs., actor and actress, Adelaide, Aus., May.
Roby, Henry G., comedian, London, Eng., Nov. 10.
Smith, Matthew, theatrical manager, Eng., Jan. 4.
Saunders, Mrs. D., vocalist, Liverpool, Eng., Feb. 3.
Sharpe, Miss Lizzie (Mrs. Wm. H. Thompson), vocalist, Liverpool, Eng., Feb. 19.
Simmons, Joseph, music hall prop., Liverpool, Eng., April 14.
Summerson, J. H., variety artist, Eng., June 3.
Schuberth, Julius, music publisher, Leipsic, Germany, June 9.
Stanley, Wm. (Wm. Stanton), actor, Eng., Nov. 8.
Shield, Henry, author and amateur actor, Newcastle, Eng., Nov. 19.
Sennett, Wm., London, Eng., Nov. 28.
Seydenham, Ernest, variety artist, London, Eng., April 22.
Thornhill, Fred. R., vocalist, Wisbeach, Eng., Jan. 12.
Unsworth, James, Ethiopian comedian, Liverpool, Eng., Feb. 21.
Villa, Pasquale Alta, actor and author, Naples, Italy, Aug. 3.
Victoria, Mlle. (Victoria Anderson), rope-dancer and velocipedist, from effects of a fall, Berlin, Germany, Aug. 9.
Watson, Fred., actor, Bishop Auckland, Eng., Jan. 4.
Warde, Con., actor, Australia, Dec., '74.
Woolgar, Miss Ellen, actress, London, Eng., Jan. 27.
Watkins, Henry, vocalist, Aldershott, Eng., March 21, aged 38.

INTRODUCTORY OVERTURE.

MONDAY, Dec. 27, '75.

Christmas was a dull day—gloomy, rainy, and calculated to create the very reverse of merriment, indoors as well as out. The storm, which set in on Friday, continued throughout Saturday, and, with slight intermissions, up to this morning, depressing everything and everybody. Storekeepers had the blues, for the sales they had calculated upon, and the profits they had long ago ciphered up in their minds' eye, were missing when the balance was struck at the close of the day. Managers found themselves in a similar muddle, for the vast crowds they had made provision for failed to connect, and the happy results they had been so long discounting were not realized. Christmas is always a harvest-time for the manager and the show-people generally; and troupes are made up for the various towns and adjacent large cities for "one-day stands," as it might be, the proprietor of such enterprises expecting to reap a golden reward for the risk assumed. On this occasion, we regret to say, the business done was not in accordance with the hopes and desires of the bereaved ones—a sort of stay-at-homeativeness being the prevalent feeling among those who, under less dispiriting weather, would have "made the welkin ring with loud and enthusiastic applause." And so the day was not a success, nor were all deserving managers and their merry men made happy by the sight of seething and overrunning assemblages, which is ever their delight to witness. All of our theatres and variety and minstrel halls provided extra bills of fare, each having some specialty of its own to attract and please its patrons; but the Fifth-avenue Theatre offered a programme to suit *all* tastes, and there you could take your "Pique." [Please read this *pick*.—ED.]........And next come the New-Year festivities; but managers do not count much on the opening day of another year. Why? Because, though plenty of calls are made, and people are rushing from house to house through all the livelong day, theatrical houses are omitted, and managers are given the cold shoulder "for one day only"....It is with feelings of pain, although not unlooked for, that we are called upon to record the early demise of the newly-fledged "Twenty-third-street Theatre," which event transpired in the early days of the past week. We had scarcely time to announce its birth before we were called upon to record its decease, and all thereunto appertaining. We append a few plaintive lines:

IN MEMORIAM.
Another bubble bursted,
And parted here forever—
The Twenty-third street venture
Is "*Flatterer*" than ever—
It's rough upon the actors—
Of course they're in a rage—
There was a "*Star*" *behind* it,
But none upon the stage.

......We asked "Our Jim" if he wasn't going to see Poole's new pantomime at the Olympic. He replied that he was scarcely in fit condition to visit any place just now, because, while wishing a 'Merry Christmas" to Dutch John at his wholesale pie-bakery, a ferocious dog gave him a "Nimble Nip," which is enough for him at present.......And here we would take occasion to remark that people seeking "plenty" about these festive times may find a *super*-abundance at Booth's Theatre during the run of "Julius Cæsar."......Matthew Morgan continues to give his art-exhibitions at the Theatre Comique. Efforts have been made to cry down these "sculpturesque" designs, but the manager fortifies himself behind his models. "Our Jim" says he saw the manager at the entrance the other night, and he reminded him, in an artistic sense, of a *door Mott*. The youth also went to see a show of *real* statues, so as to compare them with Morgan's "living pictures;" but the former disgusted him, because they wore *marble mantles*!......A correspondent inquires whether, in the cremation scene in "Julius Cæsar," the *real* Brutus is borned, or only one of the newly-organized supes. Fearful of intimidating *other* supes from engaging for that spectacle, we refrain from giving a definite reply...... The death of Edward Eddy, recorded in THE CLIPPER of last week, has created widespread sorrow among the many who were wont to admire him in the long ago. Alas—

POOR EDDY.
A player of the olden time—
A living memory, now no more—
He sought to bravely build anew
His triumphs on a tropic shore.
Where dread destruction lay in wait
He looked for Fame, and met with Fate.

......We can't say much for Italian opera these hard times—people are content to accept the free offerings of those Italians who play their little parts in the thoroughfares, and leave the cost to the liberality of those patrons who may feel disposed to requite them. Operatic impresarii are in a feeble condition, and the downward tendency of the lyric drama *Make Maret-sick*; and Maurice says: "The *Maur I see* the more I am convinced that there is not enough *Stray-cosh* around to sustain it." Why, Therese Titiens even won't draw now. Politicians monopolize all the superfluous funds. This is a sad relation for our foreign relations...... And talking about Frank Chanfrau calls to mind an assertion made by a suspected abductor of Charley Ross that Mose of the olden time was not honest because *he used to tell "Lize" about everything*! Such an assertionist should have died earlier....Now, we have no disposition to complain of anybody connected with Oakey Hall in his refining operations with "The Crucible;" but this we *do* say: that one of the actors of the Park Theatre stands on his *Hind* legs whenever he has to "*speak*," and he isn't *dogged*, either. [Have patience, friends. The actor's *name* is *Hind*—hence he stands on his own legs, which are *all* Hind legs. See?—ED.]....The circus boys are not idle, though they appear to be at a "stand," still. Engagements are being made on the quiet, and tents and wagons and live lions are being refitted, redecorated and recuperated for the Centennial season. It is *not* true that a baggage wagon, attached to an aggregation of last season's growth, broke down and became an utter wreck, owing to being overloaded with the profits of the campaign. This we say authoritatively, because we sought an interview with the agent of an opposition concern, who states that there is not a word of truth in the report, any more than there is in the story of the profits. This is corroborated by the teamster of another show, who says that, instead of carrying home any profits, the consolidation alluded to *had* no baggage-wagon at the close of the season, but that the entire concern had to *walk home*! That settles it......Of course, they are not *all* people of artistic taste who witnessed Barney Williams' drama, yet they are all "*Connie*" *seers*! [Probably *connoisseurs* is intended.—ED.]......Critics may talk about "screaming farces," and "side-splitting burlesques," and similar outlandish contraptions; but the greatest "rattling act" is that played by the bones of a minstrel troupe.... There is no truth in the report that Von Bulow "played a fantasia of joy upon hearing it at the name of the last alleged woman-slayer was *Ru'instein*!......And talking about musical people and music reminds us that we would be derelict to the interests of our friends if we did not advise them that they can hear the notes of a *handsome Morgan* at the opera-house of Tony Pastor, where plenty of good players are to be found......Children took along their own refreshments when they went to see the pantomimes at the variety theatres on Christmas-day, and at the splendors of the show and of their candies they exclaimed "*Gorge us!*"...... James wants to know whether the giant supers at Booth's are real. No, Jimmy; they are dummies, and were all *stuffed* on Christmas-day......Talking about "indisposed" actresses and the ease with which the most attractive of them can obtain "physicians' certificates," revivifies within us memory of

A DOCTOR THAT'S BOUND TO SUCCEED.
"Am I not *pretty patient*, doctor?"
The invalid girl did say.
"I think you're the *prettiest patient*
I've had for many a day!"

......A man, who signs himself "A Comical Contributor," sends us the following, which is about the last and the worst: "Marie Gordon can always look nice, because she has *jaunty raiment*." Now, there is nothing it it; and how any man claiming to be comical can put forth such an abortion as that, is beyond our conception. In the first place he fails to identify Marie Gordon, leaving the ignorant reader to grope in the dark, as it were, and try to fasten the character upon whomsoever may strike his fancy. And what jaunty raiment has to do with her after she *is* found is another mystery as perplexing as the first. And yet we would not be harsh with this "Comical Contributor." No; we love art too much for that. Nevertheless, we cannot permit our readers to be imposed upon by every Tom, Dick and Harry who may fancy himself to be a Joe Miller (?). We owe a duty to our readers, and that duty is paramount to all other considerations; and yet we have no desire to discourage *any* man. James, read that, and see if there is anything in it. "I hav red it. Does he send it for a *komic* joke?" Evidently that has been his intention. "Wel, I kant make nuther hed nor tale of it. I bleeve he has sent it to us bi mistake. Its probel for Mr. Bowen's relidgis paper—him boom got a thousand dollars dam'dges insted of a *hunderd* thousand. It is a ded falure." Now, to show our friends how a well-balanced mind can make something out of nothing, we shall take this crude attempt of a "Comical Contributor," divest it of all superfluous verbiage, substitute the germ of an embryotic thought, and, with the aid of the sunlight of our intellectual department, bring to life and light a tangible creation. This is how it is done: Marie Gordon is the pretty wife of that great actor who, by his impersonation of the exuberant Col. Sellers, has held spell-bound two continents; and so, owing to his great success, six nations claim him, living, as their own. Is it any wonder, then, that Marie Gordon the actress should always look nice when she has such a *John T. Raymond*? [We take no pleasure in thus exposing the weakness of our "Comical Contributor;" neither do we ask your applause for the brilliant little gem we have brought out of the rough. Conscious of the rectitude of our position, of the purity of our motive, and of an interest in the welfare of our readers, we crave no other reward.—ED.]......And that allusion to the purity of our life suggests the remark that, say what you please about the actors, they all desire to have "*good characters*."......And so, on the ragged edge of the old, permit us to wish you, one and all,

A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

CITY SUMMARY.

THE NEW FACES at the Globe Theatre last week were Charles Young, an excellent ventriloquist; Miss Winona Bridges, a charming little song-and-dance performer; and Mons. and Mme. D'Omer, in their specialties of boxing, sword feats and shooting with a bow gun. Our readers are familiar with the merits of all these performers, and we need only add that they were cordially received, and gave satisfaction. A burlesque ballet troupe, composed of all the male members of the company attired in female costume, caused considerable merriment.

MAURICE GRAU, of the Lyceum Theatre, and Chas. Bradlaugh sailed for England on Dec. 18, in the steamship City of Richmond.

F. S. CHANFRAU performed his well-known character of "Kit" in the drama of that name all the past week at Wood's Museum. At the matinees "The Gipsy Wolf" formed the attraction. On Christmas an extra performance was given at 11 o'clock A. M., when the stock company performed a two-act piece called "Gregory Jumble."

E. T. STETSON is to continue to perform in "Valley Forge, or 1776," at the Bowery Theatre.

F. S. CHANFRAU is to act this week at Wood's Museum in "The Ticket-of-leave Man" and "The Octoroon." At the matinees "Cherry and Fair Star" will be given.

PAT ROONEY is to reappear this week at the Olympic Theatre, and the pantomime of "Nimble Nip" will be continued.

"ROSE MICHEL" is running very smoothly at the Union-square Theatre, and giving excellent satisfaction.

THE PANTOMIME of "Nimble Nip" constituted the chief attraction at the Olympic Theatre the past week. There was a burlesque opening, by John F. Poole, in seven scenes, which contained pungent hits at local topics. In the fourth scene a living tableau of a fountain, with real water, was displayed under the glare of various-colored lights. The lower basin was supported by three females posed in graceful attitudes; the one above it by two females, while another stood erect upon the top. In the sixth scene, a drum-corps of thirteen boys, under the guidance of a drum-major, performed some selections quite creditably, their time being excellent. Miss Eva Sinclair, a pretty and petite English girl, made her American debut, singing a military song and performing a drum solo which met with a fair degree of favor. Twenty little girls, attired in military uniforms and equipments and carrying muskets, performed some highly creditable evolutions in marching and in the manual of arms, under the command of Miss Alice Bennett, who reappeared Dec. 20. Later these were reinforced by a like number of other misses attired as sailors, and carrying muskets, and the evolutions and manual of arms were repeated by the combined forces. Their movements were frequently applauded, and the children deserve great credit, as they have attained a degree of perfection in all of their movements seldom witnessed upon the stage. The forming of a hollow square to resist cavalry was deftly accomplished, and the tableau presented was very effective and elicited much applause. In the seventh scene the transformation of characters took place, and then Bland Holt (a fresh appearance) was seen as clown; W. B. Cahill, pantaloon; Master Martin, harlequin; and Ida Greenfield, columbine. Three scenes of lively pantomime were given, in which the tricks and changes were numerous and worked without hindrance, and the entertainment closed with a transformation scene of much beauty and brilliancy, representing the aerial home of the Princess Silvereyes. Miss Emmeline Young made a charming fairy, and the Misses Sophie Worrell as the prince and Irene Worrell as the princess were quite attractive. A brief variety olio preceded the pantomime, in which Johnson and Bruno and Harper and Stansil reappeared.

TONY PASTOR added to his already talented company on Dec. 20 Miss Sallie St. Clair, who has a pretty face and a finely-moulded figure, which was seen to advantage during a clog-hornpipe which she danced upon the top of a pedestal, winning considerable applause by her agility; Miss Jennie Morgan, who reappeared after a brief absence, and met with all her old-time favor while singing serio-comic songs; the Henri Family — Miss Flora, and Masters Charles and Tommy—who also reappeared after a short lapse of time, and elicited much applause by their nimble clog-dancing; Miss Ada Laurent, who, in her specialty, entitled "The Mystery," portrayed eight distinct characters with a change of costume for each, and illustrated seven distinct styles of dancing; Sam Martin, a quite clever exponent of song-and-dance, as performed by persons who have been deprived of one of their lower limbs; Mr. and Mrs. Whittingham and Master Newman, whose vocalisms were favorably received; John Le Clair, a skilled equilibrist and gymnast, who excited wonder and approbation; and the Ravel-Hernandez Pantomime Troupe, consisting of A. Lehman, A. Hernandez, Young America, C. Volmer, Miss Hulda Haslam and Miss Flake, who performed in a skillful manner the comic pantomime of "The Magic Horn," which concludes the entertainments. Gus Williams sang a parody on "Hildebrant Montrose," which was very funny and created uproarious laughter. Tony Pastor sang a number of his freshest songs, including the one parodied by Mr. Williams, and which has become so popular that the audience demand it if Tony shows any disposition to omit it. On Christmas afternoon and night the entire company performed at the Grand Opera-house as well as at Tony Pastor's new theatre, being conveyed to and fro in carriages, and for these occasions the Fieldings, Prof. Parker and his dogs, and Signor and Bertha Ballett were specially engaged.

"THE FLATTERER," first produced at the so called Twenty-third-street Theatre on Dec. 15, is no more. It was so great a burlesque that even the deadheads could not stand it, and they tried to gain admission to Booth's Theatre with their "clipped" tickets. The doorkeeper of the latter theatre has had a warm time of it, as the aforesaid ticket-holders would not be repulsed with a polite negative to their application for admission, but insisted that Booth's was "the *only Twenty-third-street Theatre they knew anything about*." It is a dangerous experiment to suddenly change the name of a place of amusement so well known as Bryant's Minstrel Hall. It proved disastrous to the late manager of that house, who, popular rumor saith, "flattered" the actors and actresses out of their salaries, and even went so far as to try and "flatter" a neighboring restaurant proprietor out of the amount due for a lunch with which the critics of the newspapers were regaled on the opening night of the past brief season. Monday last was salary day, but the "ghost" did not walk; and on Tuesday night, Dec. 21, one of the prominent actors declined to perform his role unless money was forthcoming. The bubble burst; the money was refunded to the few who had been rash enough to *buy* tickets, and the theatre was closed. The results of the season (?) may be summed up in a few words: A number of capable and well-known professional ladies and gentlemen have conscientiously performed *their* duties for nine performances, and were ready for the tenth, if the "manager" had kept faith with them; an ambitious author has had his play (?) produced, and it has met with a signal failure; a would-be manager has found out by this time that "all that glitters is not gold," and the reputation of the theatre has suffered. Enough for one week and a day.

MUSICAL NOTES.—Entertainments with music as the attraction have been few in number—that is, those possessing merit—and the concert field has offered but few features worthy of gleaning to record as matters of interest in our musical world during the Christmas week. At the Academy of Music, Herr Wachtel appeared in German opera during the past week, presenting Lohengrin in Wagner's opera of that name and Chapelon in the "Postillion de Lonjumeau" on Saturday evening......An interesting concert of chamber-music was given at Chickering Hall Dec. 21 by the New York Quartet, composed of Messrs. E. Mollenhauer and Max Schwartz, violins; Geo. Matzka, viola; and Fred. Bergner, 'cello. Miss Barusch and Mr. Pease were the other performers on the occasion......Mme. Antoinette Sterling gave a musical entertainment at Steinway Hall Dec. 20, prior to her departure for Europe, in which Herr Jacobsohn, violinist, and Theodore Thomas and orchestra took part......The organ concert at the Church of the Holy Trinity on Wednesday afternoon presented S. P. Warren as organist and Miss M. A. Mesereau as vocalist......An operetta by Arthur Sullivan, a bright, sparkling little morceau, was the feature at Mr. H. Galt's entertainment at Lyric Hall Dec. 22. The well known farce of "Box and Cox" serves as a medium to introduce some humorous and catching music by this eminent composer, and, although reminiscent, it proved decidedly interesting, and the work, all in all, a most attractive little composition. In it Messrs. Wilkie, Schauffler and Galt characterized Box, Cox, and Bouncer. The remainder of the programme included selections rendered by the foregoing artists and Mr. W. F. Mills, pianist, and the Arion Glee Club and Bohemian Club......A number of well-known manufacturers of musical instruments, especially in the piano and organ trade, held a meeting, the first of its kind, at the Fifth-avenue Hotel, on Dec. 21, for the purpose of organizing a mutual protective society. Messrs. Steinway, Chickering, Hazelton, Pond, Weber and Mason were appointed a committee on organization.

THE ONLY CHANGES made by the San Francisco Minstrels in their programme for the holiday week were "Little Robin, Tell Kitty I'm Coming," charmingly sung by Dave Wambold, and the production of "Boarding-house Theatricals" for the closing sketch.

E. T. STETSON was the star at the Bowery Theatre during the past week, acting in "Valley Forge, or 1776," which has been hitherto reviewed in these columns. The drama was preceded by the farce of "The Dumb Belle." On Tuesday evening an accident occurred which came very near resulting seriously to one, if not two persons. In the third act of the drama a narrow bridge, extending across, and some fifteen feet above the stage, is used. As Mr. Stetson was crossing it from one side, and Mr. Partello from the other, just as they met, the bridge broke, and both gentlemen were precipitated to the stage. The curtain was lowered, and after a short lapse of time, it having been discovered that neither had sustained serious injuries, the performances were resumed. A matinee was given on Christmas, when E. T. Stetson acted the leading roles in "The Robbers of the Heath," "An Orphan, or A Search for a Father," and "Mose, or a Glance at New York."

AT THE TIVOLI THEATRE, the ballet pantomime of "The Erl King," produced under the direction of Signor Constantine, was the principal attraction of the past week. The special features were three grand ballets arranged by Mons. Velarde, and an Amazonian march and a sword combat by a number of young ladies. In the variety olio Mollie Demar, serio comic; Mlle. Le Ferve and Lyman Laiscelle, gymnasts; Miss Frances, ballad singer; the Caron Family, acrobats, and their trained dogs; Sam Collins, Dutch comedian; Mr. Davis, barrel performer; and others were seen.

A MARKED FALLING OFF in the attendance at all of our places of amusement was noticeable during the past week. The few days preceding the Christmas holidays have ever been regarded as a disastrous season for amusements, but this year the patronage has been more limited than usual, owing to financial depression and the general dulness in business. Our streets have been thronged with people until a late hour at night, viewing and purchasing the various wares displayed by tradesmen for holiday gifts.

JOHN PENDY and Miss Nelly Nelson were the reinforcements at the Theatre Comique on Dec. 20. Mr. Pendy gave character-songs with and without cork upon his face, which met with the approval of the spectators; and a similar result was attained by Miss Nelson in serio comic vocalism. Some fresh tableaux were exhibited during a portion of the week.

CHARLES R. BROWN, the aeronaut, who states that he fell from a trapeze attached to a balloon with Myers' Great Eastern Circus (?) in Taylorville, Ill., Nov. 3, is in town, and would like to hear from his friend Pete Myers, who can address him in care of this office.

JAMES ALLISON, agent for the Theatres Royal in Sydney and Adelaide, Australia, is now in this city, engaging talent for those theatres.

GEORGE CLARKE informs us that he intends returning to New York about March next.

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS concluded their engagement at Booth's Theatre on Dec. 25. "The Connie Soogah" was repeated during the entire week; and in addition, "The Customs of the Country," with Mrs. Williams as Melissa, was performed. This evening "Julius Cæsar" is to be revived, with a superb mounting and a strong cast of characters, including Lawrence Barrett as Cassius, E. L. Davenport as Brutus, F. C. Bangs as Marc Antony, and Milnes Levick as Julius Cæsar.

"CRUCIBLE" is now running quite smoothly at the Park Theatre. An improvement is noticeable in Oakey Hall's acting, the natural result of frequent repetition of the role. Miss Marie Louise has made some improvements in costumes, and the jury scene continues to excite roars of laughter.

"PIQUE" at the Fifth-avenue Theatre bids fair to become as great a success as "Frou-Frou" or "Divorce" hitherto attained.

TONY PASTOR is announced to sing three new songs at his theatre this week.

TONY PASTOR'S COMPANY attracted large audiences to the Grand Opera house, both afternoon and evening, on Christmas.

WM. B. FRELIGH, the late manager of the Bowery Theatre, has been tendered a benefit by a number of his friends, to take place at the Academy of Music on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, Dec. 30. Mr. Freligh is deserving of liberal patronage.

WAYNE AND LOVELY, who reappeared after a short absence, were the only new people at the Eagle Theatre the past week, and they performed their specialty entitled "The Snibes." Many of the acts in the programme were changed, but nothing new was produced.

A DRIZZLING RAIN during the day and night of Christmas interfered somewhat with the attendance at some of the matinees; but at the night performances every place of amusement was filled.

SHEPPARD'S COLORED JUBILEE SINGERS gave a sacred concert in Tony Pastor's New Theatre on Sunday evening, Dec. 26.

MLLE. EMOCLEW and Mons. Leroux are in the company at the Parisian Varieties this week, where a good business has been done since our last report.

"HARLEQUIN DEMON STATUE" is the name of the pantomime to be produced Dec. 27 at the Eagle Theatre. Grimaldi Adams will be Clown, and the Girards are to perform their specialties.

CHARLES WHITE, George Coes, Jolly Nash, Wayne and Lovely and Luke Schoolcraft are the newcomers at the Theatre Comique.

FRANK HARDENBERG of the Fifth-avenue Theatre was presented at the Hoffman House, Dec. 25, with an elegant gold-headed cane, the stick being of ebony. At the end of the head are engraved these words, "The Noblest Roman of Them All." On the top is the inscription "To Frank Hardenberg, Dec. 25, 1875," and on the side just above the ebony are seen the names of the donors—R. L. Reade, T. K. Fraser, F. E. Loud and J. H. Miller.

LANE & WEAVER, variety and dramatic agents, are prepared to attend to professional business at their office, advertised in another column.

A NUMBER OF ANIMALS, including lions, tigers, bears, monkies, etc.; also a tent, lamps, paintings and other show paraphernalia are offered for sale by Col. T. Allston Brown, who also announces that Geo. W. Harrison has obtained from him the Union-square Theatre version of "The Two Orphans," for representation in certain States, in which drama Laura Alberts and Alice A. Harrison will sustain the characters of the Orphans.

BURR ROBBINS, the well-known circus manager, who is in town, will leave for his home in Janesville, Wis., Dec. 30.

MLLE. CERITO and Tierney and Cronin join the company at the Globe Theatre this week.

A BELLE HOWITT is to begin an engagement at Wood's Museum Jan. 3, acting in "The Forty Thieves."

DRAMATIC.

Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers, and Others

Are respectfully requested not to extend any courtesies or information to persons claiming to be correspondents of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER, unless they can exhibit a card of a LILAC COLOR, with an engraving of THE CLIPPER BUILDING on one side, and on the other the names of the city, correspondent, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of Sept. 1, 1875, affixed thereunto, each card running for six months. Every authorized correspondent is supplied with a card of the above description, and has no authority to use any other upon our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and, if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will confer a favor if they will retain it and mail it to this office.

Persons applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider SILENCE A NEGATIVE.

AT THE ROYAL OPERA-HOUSE, Toronto, Ont., "Ours" opened a successful week Dec. 20, the attendance being more than fair. Charles J. Fyffe made a capital Hugh Chalcot. Prince Petrousky was very stiff in the hands of E. A. White. Dollie Bidwell has become a great favorite, and as Mary Netley surprised many of her admirers by her admirable acting of the character. Marie Le Brun played Blanche Haye in a very natural and charming manner. Violet Campbell was rather too constrained, and her articulation was somewhat indistinct. "Aladdin" is announced for Christmas-week. "The Flying Scud" will be placed on the stage the first week in January......Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera-house has received a liberal share of patronage since Dec. 20, on that date there being an amateur performance; on 21 and remainder of week "Tom Cobb" was the attraction. J. R. Grismer was exceedingly good in the title-role, and the same may be said of C. L. Farwell's Whipple and M. B. Curtis' Bulstrade Effingham. Mrs. J. K. Vernon's Caroline Effingham was played in a very praiseworthy manner. "Kate Kearney" is announced for 25. Letter of Dec. 24.

AT THE PORTLAND (ME.) MUSEUM, William Calder played an engagement the past week, appearing in "Rip Van Winkle" Dec. 20, 21, and matinee 22, "Our Irish Cousin" 22, 23, and for his benefit 24 "Aurora Floyd." Sophie Miles, late of Wm. Nannery's Dramatic Company, volunteered for the occasion, assuming the title role; also appearing with S. Shorey in the curse-scene from "Leah," in both of which she was eminently successful. Alfy Chippendale also appeared, playing in the farce of "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White." For to day's (Christmas) performances are announced "Our Irish Cousin" at the matinee, and "Rip Van Winkle" and "The Two Vagabonds." Average business has been fair. Geo. B. Waldron commences Dec. 27 in "Maurice" Wm. Calder has organized a dramatic company for a tour through the States, which includes, besides himself, Sophie Miles, Alfy Chippendale, Charlotte Neville, H. L. Bascomb, H. C. Bradley and S. Shorey. Their route, so far as made, is Lewiston, Dec. 27, 28, 29, Bath 31, Jan. 1, 1876. Letter of Dec. 25.

AT THE EUCLID-AVENUE OPERA-HOUSE, Cleveland, O., "The Streets of New York" was substituted for "As You Like It" on Dec. 20, owing to the indisposition of Miss Effie E. Ellsler. "Clouds" was billed for 21 22, 23; but, as Miss E. had not recovered sufficiently to appear, "The Ticket-of-leave Man" was produced instead. "The Avalanche" was presented for the first time here 24, but failed to attract a very large audience—in fact, the business of the entire week was very light. "The Avalanche" will be the attraction for the holiday week......An impromptu company, composed of well-known talent, commenced a brief season at the Academy of Music Dec. 24 with "Ten Nights in a Barroom" and "Whites and Browns." L. M. McCormack appeared as Joe Morgan in the former, and R. E. Graham, comedian of the Opera house company, as Mr. Peter White in the latter. As an interlude, Prof. Fox gave his imitations of birds, animals, etc. They are to continue during the holiday week. Business fair. Letter of Dec. 25.

THE LOTTIE COMBINATION, who were in Chicago the past week, will show this week in Milwaukee, Wis., thence to Rock Island, Ill., Jan 3, Davenport, Ia., 4, Cedar Rapids 5, Dubuque 6, Lacrosse 7, St. Paul, Minn., 8, 10, 11, 12, Winona 13, Portage City, Wis., 14, 15, St. Louis, Mo., one week, Omaha, Neb., 24, 25.

MANAGERS and others interested are referred to a column of press notices eulogistic of Barry Sullivan's acting, published in our business department.

W. F. CODY, "Buffalo Bill," publishes a card in this issue of interest to Julian Kent and any parties producing a drama called "Wild Bill."

THE CLARA WILDMAN COMEDY COMPANY is booked for Winnsborough, S. C., Dec. 30, 31, Chester Jan. 1, 3, 4 1876, Charlotte, N. C., 5, Salisbury 6, 7, Greensboro 8.

BARRY'S COMEDY COMPANY performed in Anamosa, Ia., Dec. 20, 21, 22, Cedar Rapids 23, 24, 25, and are to be in Marion 28, 29, 30. The company includes Mellie Denin (half-sister to the late Susan Denin), Addie Parker, Minnie Myer, Jennie Morris, Ada Clarke, Edward Barry, J. Duke Murray, Melvin Moffatt, Wm. Gore, J. P. Lester and Prof. Henry Wallace's orchestra. W. C. Hoff is the agent.

LOTTA, supported by Henry E. Abbey's Dramatic Company, is to perform in Mobile, Ala., Jan. 3, 4, Montgomery 5, Columbus, Ga., 6, Atlanta 7, 8, Augusta 10, 11, Macon 12, 13, Savannah 14, 15.

ALICE PLACIDE is at present playing in "Money and Misery" at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, O., where she can be addressed.

MISS CHARLOTTE THOMPSON commenced an engagement at Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Dec. 20, appearing in "Jane Eyre," in which she gave her well known and artistic portraiture of the title role. The parts of Mrs. Sarah Reed, Lord Rochester and Jacob Buttercup were well depicted by Mrs. E. L. Davenport, Charles Walcot and Roland Reed. The drama was effectively mounted and attracted fair audiences. F. S. Chanfrau will commence an engagement here on the 3d of January, opening in "The Octoroon," and he will be followed by the Kiralfy's "Around the World in Eighty Days."

OLIVER DOUD BYRON was the stellar attraction last week at Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky., and the attendance was only fair. Mr. Byron opened in "Across the Continent," followed on Wednesday by "Ben McCullough," which was in turn followed on Friday by "Donald McKay." The support rendered by the company was excellent, Messrs. Griffith, Marble Craven and Misses Cummins, Fox and Russell being deserving of special mention. Frank Mayo opens on the 27th in "Davy Crockett."

JOHN MURRAY and a dramatic company were in Wallingford, Ct., Dec. 22, 23.

D. S. GERRY'S DRAMATIC COMPANY is to perform in Gloversville, N. Y., Dec. 28, 29.

JOHN T. RAYMOND concluded a successful two weeks' engagement in Washington, D. C., Dec. 25. Owing to the adjournment of Congress until after the holidays, the departure of the legion of office-seekers, members of the lobby, etc., and to bad weather, the attendance during the last week did not equal that of the first. Mrs. Marie Gordon (Mrs. Raymond) returns to New York. At the matinee yesterday and at the evening performance Miss Rose Osbourne assumed the role of Laura Hawkins and succeeded admirably, and received the congratulations of her professional friends. Supported by one of Mr. Ford's companies, and under that gentleman's management, Mr. Raymond will make a tour of the South, beginning at Norfolk, Va., Dec. 27, 28, Richmond Dec. 29, 30, 31, Jan. 1, Charlotte Jan. 3, Columbia, S. C., Jan. 4, Charleston Jan. 5, 6, 7, 8, Savannah, Ga., 10, 11, 12, 13, Augusta 14, 15, Macon 17, Columbus 18, Selma, Ala., 19, Montgomery 20, 21, 22, Atlanta, Ga., 24, 25, 26, Chattanooga, Tenn., 27, Nashville 28, 29, thence down the river to New Orleans.......Kiralfy's spectacular play "Around the World in Eighty Days" will be presented at the National Dec. 27, and will be followed Jan. 3, 1876, by Furbish's Combination in "The Two Orphans." Letter of Dec. 26.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Indianapolis, Ind., Lilly Wilkinson in "Little Sunshine" played to poor business up to Dec. 24, when she appeared as Topsy in "Uncle Tom's Cabin." She is well supported by the company from Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati. She leaves for New York 26. Oliver Doud Byron will occupy the Academy stage for one week commencing 27, supported by company from Macauley's Theatre, Louisville......Kate Fisher in "Mazeppa" appears for one week at the Grand Opera-house, beginning 27.

MISS MARIAN MORDAUNT, having recovered from her recent indisposition, can be engaged to appear in her repertory, including "Our Girls," "Hearts Are Trumps," "A True Wife," and other dramas of interest. See card.

A PARTNER with capital is wanted as treasurer for a party traveling through California and South America. See A. B. French's advertisement.

E. L. DAVENPORT drew a succession of good houses at the Griswold Opera-house, Troy, N. Y., during the past week. "Richelieu," "A New Way to Pay Old Debts," "Othello," "Hamlet" and "Macbeth" were the bills. Messrs. Pope, Edwards, E. F. Eberle, Vinson, Shea and Johnson furnished adequate male support, while Miss E. Ramage's Desdemona was remarkably fine. J. W. Albaugh played Iago to Davenport's Othello on the 23d, and they were to alternate these characters at the Christmas matinee; but, by reason of Mr. Albaugh's illness, R. C. Pope assumed the role of Othello at short notice, and did well. Milton Nobles in "The Phœnix" all the week ending Jan. 1. Miss Ada Gray the week ending Jan. 8. Robert McWade the week ending 15. "The Naiad Queen," from the Albany Opera-house boards, will be put on here Jan. 17.......The veteran actor and manager A. R. Phelps is in town, idle. Stage manager Eugene F. Eberle was presented with a gold watch by some social friends on Christmas.

EDWIN ADAMS in "Enoch Arden" was the attraction at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, last week. The piece was finely mounted, and drew fair business. Of the company cast C. D. Bainbridge as Philip Ray, Chas. B. Wells as Capt. Sterling, Fred Wren as Peter Lane, Nellie Jones as Annie Leigh, and May Nugent as Marian Lane were entirely satisfactory. John Thompson begins a week's engagement Dec. 27.

J. NEWTON GOTTHOLD's new play, "The Victor of Rohe, or Risen from the Dead," had its first representation on any stage at the Pittsburg, Pa., Opera-house on Dec. 20. Our correspondent, writing on Dec. 24, remarks: "The cast was: Adelard De Valancey, J. Newton Gotthold; Cardinal Duke De Richelieu, Chas. Waverly; De Montegeron, H. A. Ellis; Dominique, J. F. Dean; Martial, M. F. Owen; De Lafaille, S. S. Hicks; Bassinpierre, H. N. Wilson; De Soisson, W. Standish; Doctor Herment, W. H. Crompton; Raoul, F. Hartwell; Grandschamp, J. H. Smith; Serrais, G. Spangler; Chamberlain, Sid. Ellis; Usher, O. B. Ferres; Annine De Lafaille, Miss Kate Fletcher; Queen Marie De Medici, Miss Caroline Weidman; Madame De Valancey, Mrs. Sarah A. Baker; Sara Sarotte, Miss Alice Hastings; and Louise De Mervais, Miss Celia Johnson. The play is in five acts, and as a literary and dramatic production has more merits than defects. Its plot is romantic, the dialogue pleasing and frequently spirited; the action rapid, but not always natural; the situations good, and some very strong; and there is an entire absence of sensationalism. Occasionally a scene is heavy, and the infusion of additional comic element into the play would enhance the enjoyment of it. The piece had been repeatedly rehearsed before presentation, which obviated the usual delays incidental to initial performances. Over a year ago Mr. Gotthold was obliged, through physical infirmities, to relinquish his professional duties, and this was the occasion of his first appearance on the stage since that time. He was accorded a most cordial reception. His portrayal of the leading role was dignified and effective throughout, and at the close of the third act he was summoned before the footlights, and, in a brief speech before retiring, he promised, health permitting, that during the rest of the season he would appear frequently before the public. His remarks were heartily applauded. Mr. Waverly was not satisfactory in the first act, but as the play progressed he acquitted himself worthily. Mr. Ellis misinterpreted his part, and his performance was positively bad at times. He is capable of doing better, and on the subsequent nights his conception and embodiment of the character were more in accordance with histrionic discipline. Mr. Dean's impersonation was even and natural, and Mr. Owen must be complimented for his fine portraiture. Messrs. Hicks and Crampton deserve commendation for the judicious treatment of their respective parts. Miss Fletcher's interpretation was artistically conceived and acted, and Miss Weidman's assumption was moderately successful. Mrs. Baker had not been seen to greater advantage this season, and the little required of Miss Hastings was very neatly accomplished. The remaining characters were sketchy, but they received careful attention from their several representatives. The scenery, from the pencil of Arthur Palmer, was all new, and among the handsomest ever seen in this city. The costumes were also new, and, the house being now lighted by electricity, a brilliancy was given to the production of this piece that is not often witnessed in this locality. It held the boards all the week to a good attendance. Joseph C. Foster and "The Twelve Temptations" are billed for December 27......... 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' was presented at the Fifth-avenue Comedy Theatre on Dec. 20, and was the attraction during the rest of the week. Sam Sanford appeared as Uncle Tom, Little Hattie Irving as Eva, Miss Nellie Johnson as Topsy, Miss Jennie Foster as Eliza, Miss Fulmer as Marie St. Clair, Miss Wood as Aunt Ophelia, Joseph Vanleer as St. Clair, T. J. Rourke as Phineas Fletcher, Harry Mitchell as George Harris, J. Cornwell as Lawyer Marks, M. T. Lee as Gumption Cute, C. Vincent as Deacon Perry, H. O. Chessman as Simon Legree, etc. Mr. Sanford, Miss Irving and Miss Johnson sustained their characters creditably. Some of those taking part in the performance were enlisted from the ranks of amateurs, and they did as well as could be expected under the circumstances. Patronage averaged fair."

MLLE. ZOE commenced a week's engagement at the Opera house, St. Louis, Mo., on Dec. 20, and has drawn a large attendance in the upper tiers. The pieces presented were "The French Spy," "Wept of the Wish-Ton-Wish," "Wizard Skiff," "Broken Sword," and "Angel of Midnight," all of which served to introduce Mlle. Zoe in her well-known broadsword combats and pantomimic personations. The stock company has had a sort of "Bowery week" of it, and deserves to be complimented. Jno. W. Norton, Chas. Krone, Harry Curley, Geo Barrell, R. C. Grierson, Miss Louise Lyle and Miss Constance Jordan are deserving of special mention for efficient support. Tyler's "Humpty Dumpty" Company show one week, commencing Dec. 27, and will be followed by the Buffalo Bill party on Jan. 3, 1876.......Furbish's Fifth avenue Company fills out the week at the Olympic with three performances of "Led Astray" and three of "The Two Orphans." The audiences were not so large as the performances merited. N. D. Roberts' "Jack and Jill" Pantomime Troupe commence Dec. 27; Haverly's Chicago Minstrels follow on Jan. 3, 1876......John A. Stevens was in town last week, his party having broken in Austin, T[...] ......The Furbish party plays in Dayton, O., [...] 27, 28, Columbus 29, 30, Wheeling, Va., 31, Ja[...] Gus. Pennoyer has been secured as treasurer...... Mlle. Zoe, supported by De Bar's St. Louis company, plays in Little Rock, Ark., Dec. 27, Memphis, Tenn., Jan. 3, 1876. Advices of Dec. 24.

MRS. JULIA E. DUNN's spectacular piece entitled "Ahmed, the Captive Prince," was produced for the first time in Philadelphia at the Arch-street Theatre, on the 20th of December. This theatre has long held a high position for the splendor and completeness of its productions, and the present piece will bear comparison in that respect with any of its predecessors, the costumes being thoroughly magnificent, and the scenery charming, especially a silver lake by moonlight, and the transformation scene, which is gorgeous in its conception and almost beyond praise. It was invented and produced expressly for this play by Mr. Henry E. Hoyt, and brings forth his best ability as a scenic artist. Miss Adah Richmond—who then made her first appearance at this theatre—well sustained the interest of the part of Ahmed, acting with much spirit and affording frequent proofs of her musical ability. Annie Kemp Bowler also appeared in her original role, Nymphia, and sang the music allotted to her in excellent style. Miss Josephine Baker was a charming representative of Zelva. Mr. George W. Howard as Bazeb had a part specially adapted for showing off his eccentric humor, while his singing earned for him warm applause. Messrs. Alfred Hudson, Lewis Baker and L. Harrison were highly amusing in both make-up and acting as the Parrot, Owl and Raven. Mlle. Betty Remmelsberg and the Associated Managers' ballet troupe appeared to advantage in the ballets of "The Seven Passions" and "The Carnival of Seville," which were produced under the supervision of Prof. George W. Smith. Mons. Fredericks in his clever act on the revolving globe, and Little Pauline and her trained pony, were pleasing specialties introduced during the third act. "Ahmed" was repeated during the past week, attracting a succession of very large audiences, and will hold the stage during the week ending Jan. 1.

THE INJURIES which Charles Fechter received on the 18th of November last, at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, have resulted in his temporary retirement from the stage. Lewis C. Cassidy, Mr. Fechter's counsel, says that no suit has yet been instituted against the management of the Walnut-street Theatre, for the reason that the extent of the injuries had not until recently been fully known. The management will, it is understood, set up as a defense that Fechter's was not an ordinary engagement at so much salary per week, but that there was a distinct contract with him, by which he was to take the risk of profit and loss, and that this contract made him a partner, and they think that, even admitting carelessness on their part, Mr. Fechter is as much responsible for the accident as they, and his action for damages will not lie.

THE SALE of the old Forrest mansion in Philadelphia was consummated Dec. 21. The diamonds belonging to the late Edwin Forrest, and which were valued at about $28,000, are exhibited for sale in a jewelry store in Philadelphia. With the exception of a few open lots of real estate, all the property of the late tragedian has been disposed of.

ROBERT FOX, the well-known manager of Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, was presented by the members of his company on Christmas-eve with a fine portrait of himself, the painting speaking well for the ability of the artist, Colonel John R. Johnston. The presentation speech was made by J. H. Fitzpatrick, and the assembled company afterwards spent an enjoyable evening.

"RUNNING A CORNER" is the title of a new and original comedy by James B. Runnion, and which is in preparation at the Arch-street Theatre, Philadelphia. A pleasing feature of its production will be the opportunity it affords Mrs. John Drew to make her first appearance this season at her own theatre.

J. B. EVERHAM, old men or character business, advertises that he will be at liberty after Jan. 1.

SIGNOR VALLO is writing a new drama entitled "Katie King," and it is said that "the original Katie" is to play the leading role.

WE REGRET to announce the death of Joseph Burk, the treasurer of Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, on the 21st of December, of consumption. The deceased, who was in the twenty-sixth year of his age, had been fourteen years in Mr. Fox's employ, in various capacities, and was considered by him as one of the most trustworthy attaches he ever had in his theatre. Failing health caused him to relinquish in a measure the duties of his position about two months ago. The funeral took place on the 24th of December, and was largely attended.

AT THE CHESTNUT-STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, "Married in Haste" retained its place on the bill during the week ending Dec. 25, having had a fairly successful run of three weeks; this being doubtless owing not only to the sprightly nature of the dialogue furnished by the author, but also to the artistic manner in which each member of the company sustains his character. It will be repeated during the present week, being followed on the 3d of January by "Caste," in which F. F. Mackay and W. E. Sheridan will make their first appearances here this season.

AT COL. WOOD'S MUSEUM, Philadelphia, the programme during the past week consisted of "Eustache Baudin," in which E. F. Thorne made his reappearance here, and "The Forty Thieves," which was produced on the 23d of December for the first time. "Married Life" and "Cinderella" were presented at the matinees. "The Forty Thieves" was put on the stage with much care, the costumes being good and the scenery creditable. Miss Helen Houghton commences an engagement on the 3d of January in her new play, "Marguerite."

THE NEW FEATURES at Fox's American Theatre, Philadelphia, the past week were the gymnastic act by the Schrode Brothers and Morreste, the songs-and-dances of the Turners, and the concluding drama of "Esmeralda the Gipsy Girl," in which Charlotte M. Stanley sustained in a pleasing and effective manner the title-role. Charlotte M. Stanley, Bobby Daly and Frank Mara closed on the 25th of Dec. The burlesque extravaganza of "Robinson Crusoe and his Man Friday" will be produced Dec. 27 under the supervision of Harry and Charles Raynor, and will introduce the Misses Jennie Arnot and Nellie Larkelle and Mr. Wesen Edwards. Miss Ella Davis, serio-comic vocalist, also opens here Dec. 27. Family matinees will be given every afternoon this week. The Carlos will shortly appear, with a troupe of trained ponies.

DAVIS & CO., theatrical agents, Cincinnati, O., state that they can supply managers with companies, and dramatic and variety artists with engagements.

THE WALLACE COMBINATION playing "The Two Orphans" collapsed in Marshalltown, Ia., Dec. 11. The managers were William Lawrence Allen, Walter Daniels (non-professionals), and James H. Wallack. We are informed that two weeks' salary was due the company.

GOLDEN'S DRAMATIC COMBINATION performed during the past week in Minonk, Ill., and is to show in Washington Dec. 27, 28, 29, Pekin 30, 31, Jan. 1.

GEORGE A. FAIR denies that "the Metropolitan Dramatic Company, under the management of E. E. Boeye, severed their connection with Melissa Breslau and her husband, George A. Fair," as reported to us and published in a recent issue. He says the company collapsed at Staunton, Va.

LOUISA WATSON and Rose Watson, whose address is care of this office, can be engaged for walking ladies or light juveniles.

FROM NEW ORLEANS, LA., our correspondent wrote on Dec. 21, as follows: "Barry Sullivan closed his engagement at Bidwell's Academy of Music Dec. 18, appearing in 'Macbeth,' to a crowded and enthusiastic audience. Miss Louie Lord as Lady Macbeth displayed considerable talent, in reading, clearness and intelligence. She was lacking a little in strength of voice. J. F. Cathcart deserves some allowance for indisposition, from which he has suffered during the engagement; but there is a staginess in his characterizations which impairs their general effect, and which this actor, otherwise possessing merit, should studiously strive to avoid. The entire company have generally done themselves much credit in the support during Mr. Sullivan's engagement. 'The Two Orphans' was revived 19, and held the stage until tonight, when the spectacular piece entitled 'The Ice Witch' will be brought out in superb style to run through the holidays.....At Mrs. Chanfrau's Varieties Theatre during the past week 'Parted' succumbed to a light attendance, and 'London Assurance' was substituted and produced in excellent style. Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau was warmly received in the role of Lady Gay Spanker—in fact, it seems almost impossible for that talented lady to assume any role in which she is not so received, or to which she does not give a graceful and intelligent interpretation. Miss Ada Monk as Grace Harkaway was exceedingly good. Miss Eliza A. Long as Pert, Frank Mordaunt as Sir Harcourt, and W. F. Burroughs as Dazzle were also especially deserving of praise. On the 20th Mr. John McCullough opened an engagement, appearing in 'Virginius,' to a large and enthusiastic audience. His impersonation was vigorous, manly, and heroic, yet tender and pathetic enough when required to make up a picture of great beauty and effect. George Morton gave a fine interpretation to the role of Appius Claudius. Miss Anna Bleakley made a classic and excellent Virginia. Mrs. E. B. Vanderen displayed much dramatic strength as Servia, and the support throughout deserved much credit. This evening Mr. McCullough will appear in 'Richelieu.'....At the St. Charles Theatre, the Buffalo Bill and Texas Jack Combination played to generally light business up to the 18th. On the 20th the theatre was crowded in every part to greet Little Lotta in her appearance as Zip. She seems even more sparkling and fresh than ever, and was the recipient last evening of the most flattering demonstrations of her popularity. The welcome accorded to her was hearty and enthusiastic. She is supported by C. W. Couldock, E. A. Locke and other members of H. E. Abbey's Dramatic Company."

FROM CHICAGO, ILL., we have advices concerning amusements up to Dec. 23, as appended: "The Academy of Music opened 20, with Frank E. Aiken's Combination, who are to play 'The Two Orphans' for a season. Taken as a whole the company possesses some excellent talents, and a great deal that is but mediocre. Frank Aiken's Chevalier De Vaudrey was good, but fell short of most expectations. Flint Kennicott played Pierre Frochard creditably. Miss Howard as Henrietta was almost faultless. Great talent was displayed by Miss Flora Baker in the character of Louise. Miss Baker is comparatively new in the profession, and is undoubtedly marked for a shining light in the future. The business, which was excellent at first, fell off considerably toward the close of the week......At McVicker's Theatre Baker and Farron opened in 'Heinrich and Hettie,' and have played to good houses all the week. Their dialect songs were well received, and their delineations excellent. Their time is up 25. Mrs. Oates' Comic Opera is billed for 27......The Museum stock company presented to fair houses the melodrama of 'Jack Harkaway,' and at the afternoon performances 'Red Riding-Hood' and the Fairies.' 'Jack Harkaway,' all circumstances considered, was, with the exception of a few slight incongruities in mounting, creditably produced and well cast. C. A. McManus in the title-role was conscientious, and well up to the character. Mr. Rodgers as Monday and Miss Cameron as Emily were both flatteringly received. Quite a feature in the piece was the introduction of the diminutive Miss Jennie Quigley as Lena, a street singer."

FROM SAN FRANCISCO CAL., our advices from our correspondent are dated Dec. 19, as follows: "The drama of 'The Two Orphans,' the revival of which was noticed last week, continued to form the attraction at the California Theatre until the 15th, when Mr. Horace Lingard began a short engagement. This appearance was marked by the first production in San Francisco of Byron's new comedy of 'Married in Haste.' The new piece failed to make an impression equal to that which 'Our Boys' created, and both critics and public discovered that Mr. Byron employs something like the same machinery for the action of the two comedies. Anyone familiar with his works knows that when a successful effect is produced in one piece it is pretty sure to be repeated in another, and it is not surprising either, considering how prolific his pen is in throwing off, indiscriminately, comedy, drama and burlesque. After ['Ma]rried in Haste' is a clever comedy—clever [dia]logue and situation, and in the skillful [...] dramatic materials of very slight texture. Its success, such as was achieved, was greatly due to Mr. Barton Hill's performance of Gilson Greene, which was quite as effective in its way as that of his Talbot Champneys in 'Our Boys,' and that, it may be remembered, made quite a sensation. Mr. Hill, in point of fact, has great and peculiar talent for portraying a cast of characters into whose composition enters, amongst other things, the faculty of keeping a placid exterior, and the elements, in no unpleasant degree to view at least, of cynicism and egotism. Mr. Hill has embodied strong types of this class of parts in Hugh Chalcote and Captain Hawtree. Mr. Lingard at different points gave fair but rather sketchy character acting as Percy Pendragon. He appeared unable to grasp the character in anything like a firm grip; it slipped from him continually, and the result was the old bric-a-brac hunter received neither the prominence nor the significance that the author intended. This week Mr. Lingard will appear in Gilbert's 'Sweethearts,' and Miss Emmie Dunning in Sullivan's 'I Lacrenl.' On Christmas-eve the romance of 'Faustus' will be produced, with new scenery by Porter and Seabury, a ballet led by Teresa Antonini, and specialties by Leona Dare, Stewart Dare, T. S. Hall, the Garnellas and the Razillia Brothers. In the cast, which includes T. W. Keene as Faustus, Barton Hill as Mephistopheles, and Robert Pateman as Wagner, will be Bella Pateman, Ellie Wilton, Alice Harrison, E. N. Thayer, John Wilson, Nelson Decker, S. W. Leach and J. N. Long......Thorne's Palace Theatre was opened last night for melodrama and varieties, at a quarter and a half-dollar admission, and the crowd was so great that it was difficult to see much of the performance. A pleasant theatre has been constructed within the walls of the old circus building, with a capacity for thirteen hundred persons. The chairs in the orchestra and dress-circle, which are high-backed and made of laurel, were originally used at the California Theatre. The bill of the opening night consisted of the melodrama of 'Gaspardo,' with Chas. R. Thorne Sr. in the title character; an olio introducing Miss Minnie Colvin, Miss Jennie Kingsbury, Macklin Brothers, Miss Lulu Wilson and Jake Wallace; and finally a musical sketch called 'Opera Mad.' Of the performances occasion will be found to speak hereafter. 'The Lady of the Lake,' 'The Avenger' and 'The Forty Thieves' are announced as being in preparation......The removal of the Fabbri Troupe to Maguire's Theatre had no effect in improving the business. The company goes to Sacramento next week, where a season will be begun under the management of Mr. Maguire, with 'Il Trovatore.'......The minstrels at the Opera-house suffer but indifferently from attractions at other houses, and all through last week they performed before large audiences. Mlle. Schuman the child danseuse begins an engagement on the 20th...... Barry Sullivan and George Rignold will be here in February, the former under Maguire, the latter under John McCullough........Mr. Allison, agent for Mr. Lazar, the Australian manager, has made engagements with Geo. Chaplin, Horace Lingard, W. H. Crane the comedian, and Miss Alice Harrison. The two last do not go until the close of their present stock engagements, in September next."

CINCINNATI DRAMATIC NEWS to Dec 24 comes as follows from our correspondent: "At the Grand Opera-house the 'Jack and Jill' Pantomime Company, managed by Nick Roberts, opened on the 20th for the second time this season. The attractions this week are divided among five theatres, and the attendance all round, as well as here, has consequently been moderate. The company remains about the same as when here in September, the Aymar Brothers, excellent gymnasts, being a noticeable addition. The pantomime will be continued during the week. On Dec. 27 comes Maggie Mitchell, supported by her own combination. January 3, Mrs. Bowers is to open, supported by the regular stock company of the theatre, which is playing this week and next in Detroit.......At Robinson's Opera-house are Callender's Minstrels, and at the National is George France......Frank Mayo, supported by his own traveling company, is playing 'Davy Crockett' at Wood's Theatre this week. His impersonation of the backwoodsman has improved into a polished, easy, natural portraiture. The company, while as individuals not perhaps equaling the average seen here, have had the advantage of thorough drill in their respective roles, and show off to great advantage. Noticeable among the impersonations were the Eleanor of Josephine Laurens, Nell Crampton of Harry B. Hudson, Oscar Crampton of W. B. Laurens, and Major Royston of James Dunn. Mr. Mayo closes with the week. Next (this) week the regular company, which has been to Indianapolis, will return, to support Mrs. Rachel Macauley in 'Surf.'"

W. E. SHERIDAN commences an engagement at the Chestnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, Jan. 3, where he can be addressed.

KIRALFY'S COMBINATION in "Around the World in Eighty Days" has been the reigning feature at Ford's Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, Md., where they opened Dec. 20, and performed during the week to good business, wrote our correspondent on Dec. 26, continuing: "The spectacular features of the play were good, but the drama itself did not seem so pleasing as the one by George A. Gardiner, which was produced here last season. 'The Wonder Child, or the Follies of Earth, Air and Sea,' a pantomime, is the attraction for the present week.......Augusta Dargon opened at the Academy of Music Dec. 20 in 'Deborah,' supported by the Charlotte Thompson Troupe. She played to light business. Miss Dargon only appeared the first three nights of the week, on account of being ill, and the remaining nights were filled by the company appearing in standard comedies. George Fawcett Rowe opens Dec. 27 for three nights.......Dominick Murray in 'The Spy' comprised the stellar attraction at the Holliday-street Theatre during the past week. Good support was rendered by C. W. Barry, J. H. Rowe, J. A. Anderson, Wm. Burton, M. Lanagan, J. E. Reibert, J. F. Ward, C. Herbert, J. H. Banks, Frank Connelly, C. Harkinson, Rose Osborne, Dollie Lynn and Mrs. Gonzales. Mr. Murray remains another week."

MINNIE PALMER commenced an engagement of six nights at the Opera-house, Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 20, in "The Two Orphans," which was played throughout the week. The drama was handsomely mounted, with new scenery from the pencil of Leon H. Lempert, the sets representing the Place Pont Neuf, the Villa at Bel-air, the Place St. Sulpice, and the Court-yard of the Prison La Salpetriere being very beautiful. Minnie Palmer made her first appearance in Rochester, acting Louise, and became at once a general favorite. Her impersonation of that difficult character, even admitting delicately shaded and boldly outlined, was artistic in a high degree. Her pathetic portrayal of the sorrows of the blind girl drew tears from the eyes of her auditors. John Clinton Hall gave an almost brilliant impersonation of Chevalier De Vaudrey, Harry Duffield was admirable as Pierre Frochard, and Joseph Howard as Picard. James Kirkwood as Marquis De Presles, W. F. Horton as the Doctor, Mary Young as Henrietta, and Pauline Duffield as Sister Genevieve were good. The attendance has been large. Minnie Palmer goes to Detroit. Baker and Farron open Dec. 27. Letter of Dec. 25.

A LEADING LADY and other artists are wanted by Herndon & Caty, who advertise.

FIRST-CLASS PEOPLE are wanted to join Morris & Whiteley's company Jan. 14. Address as per advertisement.

TO THE MEMORY OF EDWARD EDDY.—We give place to the following tribute to the late actor, written by a personal friend: It is but due to a great man, after his departure from this world, that a few kindly and thoughtful words should be spoken of him. In the last issue of THE NEW YORK CLIPPER I saw chronicled the demise of one "who never knew what it was to forget a friend, or forgive an enemy." The man I refer to was the late Edward Eddy, whose heart in some things was as soft as a woman's. Often, when visiting his home in Wilton, Westchester County, New York, I have found him with tears in his eyes, and such a pitiful face that one's heart would bleed to see so strong a man so affected. I refer to two Summers ago, after his wife had departed from this life, leaving behind her three sons—Edward, Clinton, and Tony—and one daughter—Mary. When he gazed upon things around the house that formerly belonged to his wife, he would sigh and sink into a chair, and then that great strong man would weep like a baby. He was a man who despised a liar, and I have often heard him say: "Give me anything but a liar. A thief I can keep out of my house, but a liar comes like a snake in the grass, and bites you before you know it." Many a prosperous man now in the profession, when he reads of the death of Edward Eddy, will say in his heart, if not in words: "That man made me what I am!" He was always willing and anxious to help anyone deserving of help; he was brave, charitable, honest, and, above all, he was a man who would never break his word. About seven years ago, when the county of Westchester was not so thickly populated as now, and guardians of the peace were not so numerous, he was coming home one evening, after the performance, in company with his son Tony, at that time a lad of about fifteen years of age. The night was dark, and the snow was falling fast. Through some mistake the family carriage was not at the Bridge to meet them, and they had to foot it home, a distance of about a quarter of a mile. After walking about a block, Tony observed two men coming along stealthily behind them; he was frightened, and told his father of his fears; but was reassured of his safety when his father said: "Don't be afraid, Tony; I could eat those fellows without pepper or salt." He was a very regular man, and, no matter at what hour he retired to sleep, he would invariably rise at six o'clock in the morning. He was a great lover of dogs, and when he approached his home in Wilton the dogs knew his step, and such a barking and noise as they made would have driven a weak and nerveless person crazy. Not so with him—he loved them and they loved him. When his home was sold he took his dogs to New York, with the exception of a large Newfoundland dog called "Sam." Not having a place to keep him at his residence in the city, he asked me to take him and care for him, which I willingly did. About four months after that time Sam was taken sick, and I, knowing the love he had for his dumb and faithful servant, called to see him. The first words he asked me when I entered the room were: "How's Sam?" I answered: "He is sick, and I think he will die." I shall never forget the expression of that man's face when I spoke those few words. I have seen men who have lost their wives, mothers who have lost daughters, and children who have had their parents taken away from them, but none of them showed so much real sorrow as that man exhibited about the sickness of his dog. Poor Eddy! Your dog is left, and you have passed away from this life to, we hope, a happier one above. He died far away from home, and from his children. He has played his last part—he has received his last applause. No more shall rehearsals trouble him. The curtain has been rung down on the drama of life. May he rest in peace. J. T. CRAVEN, Macauley's Theatre, Louisville, Ky.

"THE BIG BONANZA" was successfully produced by the stock company at the Providence, R. I., Opera-house throughout the past week to an average good business. W. H. Power, who played Bob Ruggles, was very good, though, had he put more life into the character, it would have improved it. H. B. Norman was quite in his element as Jonathan Cawallader, it being about the best thing he has done this season. W. P. Sheldon as the Professor was very unlike most of his predecessors in this part; but his conception was good, and his acting met with general favor, as was evident from the frequent applause given him. Walter Treville made too silly a character of Alphonsus De Haas, yet in several scenes, where the exaggeration was not so apparent, he was very clever. C. A. Steadman has appeared to better advantage than as Jack Lymer. J. C. Walsh overacted Uncle Rymble. A prominent fault in this actor is his delivery. His lines are oftentimes so jumbled together that it is almost impossible to understand what he says. By taking a little pains in this particular, his performances will be greatly improved throughout. In Eugenia, Miss Ida Savory had a part well suited to her abilities. Miss Hattie Willis was acceptable as Mrs. Lucretia Cawallader, although a lack of animation was noticeable. Mrs. M. A. Pennoyer played Mrs. Caroline Cawallader satisfactorily. Miss Josie Bailey as Virgie dressed becomingly, and her acting was full of expression, some power. The other characters call for no especial reference. Benefits were given 20 to W. Sh... and 22 to Miss Ida Savory, and on both occasions the attendance was considerably increased. Edwin Adams is announced for this week. Baker and Farron follow Jan. 3 for a like period. Then comes F. S. Chanfrau....At the Academy of Music S. C. France, under Manager Stalker, gave two performances of "Marked for Life" 25 to good houses. The following were prominent in the support: Edwin Barry, William Carroll, James E. Kelly, George Lascelle, W. S. Langdon, J. E. McElroy, A. D. Peck, Miss Fannie Archer and Miss Emma Adams. Mr. France, under the same auspices, will appear this week in Newport, R. I., 27, Fall River, Mass, 28, New Bedford 29, Worcester 30, Springfield 31, and New Haven, Ct., Jan. 1, 1876. Letter of Dec. 26.

GEORGE L. FOX has been declared insane by a sheriff's jury, and has been formally committed to the McLean Insane Asylum, in Somerville, Mass. Mr. Fox was not present at the examination. Dr. Jelly, the superintendent of the asylum, in response to an inquiry whether it would be proper to bring Mr. Fox before the jury, wrote as follows: "Mr. Fox imagines himself very wealthy, and that he has extraordinary abilities of mind and body, while at the same time he is much broken, both mentally and physically. He is very excitable at times, and could only be disturbed and injured by being present in court at the execution of the commission; nor is he able to appreciate the proceedings or realize the situation. I think, to bring him on, might hasten the progress of the disease, but would afford all facility to have him examined here." The examination proceeded, notwithstanding the absence of Mr. Fox, and was conducted upon behalf of Mrs. Fox by Messrs. Davis and Whitehead. Dr. William A. Hammond, a witness, stated that he had examined Mr. Fox very carefully; that he is afflicted with the form of insanity known as general paralysis; that he is incapable of taking care of himself; and that his recovery is not probable. Mr. Hogan, an attache of Booth's Theatre, stated that, when Mr. Fox last appeared there, he was unable to keep himself in his part, being constantly desirous of addressing the audience, and that, being restrained, he would tear his clothes. Among the other witnesses called was Mrs. Fox, his wife, who testified that he was entirely unmanageable, and was addicted to purchasing articles which he not only did not need, but was unable to pay for. The jury rendered a unanimous verdict declaring Mr. Fox a lunatic. The next step will be the appointment of a committee of his person and estate. He leaves his wife, and a daughter seven years of age, almost entirely destitute.

FROM BOSTON, MASS. our correspondent, under date of Dec. 25, wrote as follows: "'Alixe' has at last been produced in Boston. It has taken it something over two years to travel about two hundred and fifty miles—from New York to Boston—probably in consequence of the heavy weight of morality under which it labors. Some fastidious moralists have expressed the opinion that it might perhaps have been better had it never arrived at all; but then, in this advanced age, such doctrines are only to be laughed or frowned at. 'Alixe' is an eminently orthodox drama—just the sort of play that is needed by the patrons of a museum, as contra-distinguished from a theatre. And that is why the Boston Museum has secured and produced it in advance of any other of our dramatic temples. And that is why, now that it has been produced, it is nightly attended by large and much-pleased audiences. As a Christmas drama it is unrivaled. Its lesson is so full of gentle and loving peace and truth, so exactly what ought to be brought before the public on such a day, that the management cannot be too highly commended for the selection it has made. It was produced Thursday evening, and played the rest of the week, in conjunction with the farce of 'Slasher and Crasher.' Mary Cary as Alixe was very fine, redeeming in a measure by her acting the character of the part itself. The drama will be continued up to Wednesday evening of this week, and on Thursday 'The Silver Spoon' will be produced, together with 'My Uncle's Will.' Friday is set aside for Charles Barron's benefit, when he will appear as Hamlet. Saturday is set aside for 'Oliver Twist,' and 'Rose Michel' is to follow......The Globe has adopted the fashion of producing its new pieces on Saturday evenings, and, accordingly, a week ago last night the new holiday bill of 'Sweethearts' and 'King Turko' was brought out for the first time. The first piece is a two-act comedietta in Gilbert's best style, light in plot but strong in dialogue and dramatic situation. John C. Cowper and Katharine Rogers distinguished themselves by their quiet, pleasant acting, and the little piece was voted one of the most captivating produced here in a great while. The burlesque that followed is a very good one, and introduces George Honey in a new line. But his personation of King Turko has not come up to popular expectation. One of Mr. Honey's greatest faults is a tendency towards exaggeration; and in this burlesque he gives free sweep to this tendency, and his acting becomes at times quite unpleasant in consequence. Lilian Conway as the Princess Violet was charming, full of life and spirit, and her singing was quite a feature. Laura Joyce, too, was very fair as Prince Amabel, though we confess that we are not ourselves carried away with her, as many of our critics seem to be. W. T. W. Ball, an amateur, and once a critic here in Boston, appeared for the first time on the professional stage, acting the role of King Buonocor, and acquitting himself most creditably. In the earlier performances he imitated Stuart Robson's peculiar accents, but later he has dropped the imitation. This bill is to be continued up to Friday evening of the present week, and will then be withdrawn, to give place to Byron's 'Weak Woman,' which will then receive its initial performance in Boston.......At the Boston 'The Two Orphans' is continued......Harry Josephs is to have a complimentary benefit in Beethoven Hall Tuesday afternoon, when part of 'Romeo and Juliet' will be given, with himself as Romeo and Fanny Marsh as Juliet, and Owen Marlowe and several others have volunteered."

JANE COOMBS opened at the Grand Opera-house, Detroit, Mich., on Dec. 20 to a good house, "The School for Scandal" being acted, followed 21 by "Adrienne the Actress," 22 by "London Assurance," 23 by "The Hunchback," 24 "Love Chase" and "The Honeymoon," 25 (matinee) "The School for Scandal," (evening) "Romeo and Juliet." Of Miss Coombs' ability it is unnecessary to speak except to reiterate that she is a powerful actress, faithful to nature, pleasing in action, and a great favorite, her wardrobe being entirely new and exceedingly rich. Her company was very strong, being composed of such good talent as A. D. Bradley, Mark Price, M. W. Fiske, Frank Roche, Gussie De Forrest and others. Business has continued good for this season, when everyone is busy preparing for the Christmas festivities.

W. V. RANOUS, juvenile man, late of Sherry's New York Theatre, advertises that he can be engaged.

E. T. STETSON, who is now appearing at the Bowery Theatre, this city, in his new sensational drama "Valley Forge," founded upon events of the Revolution, can be addressed for open dates as per card.

LADIES and gentlemen are wanted for an English burlesque and pantomime company; also a lady for Columbine. Address H. W. Ellis, as per advertisement.

CAROLINE CRAWFORD'S DRAMATIC COMPANY collapsed in Muncie, Ind., Dec. 16.

JOHANNA PRITCHARD is still confined to her residence in Brooklyn, L. I., by illness. Her physician states that she may be able to walk out after the lapse of a year.

FRANK FRAYNE'S COMBINATION performed in Wheeling, W. Va., the past week, and are to show in Zanesville, O., Dec. 27, 28, Newark 29, Columbus 30, 31, Jan. 1, 1876, Toledo 3, 4, 5, Detroit, Mich., 6, 7, 8. Chas. Boyd, T. B. Manning and M. J. Lee joined the company at Wheeling Dec. 20.

"THE UNION-SQUARE THEATRE COMPANY," playing "The Two Orphans," failed to connect in Anamosa, Ia., on Dec. 18, says *The Anamosa Journal*, adding: "Mr. Cosswell, a member of the company, lies sick at the Fisher House (Cedar Rapids), and Yankee Robinson, after pocketing the proceeds of the house at Maquoketa, skipped away to Chicago, leaving the male portion of the company in straightened circumstances." Can this be correct?"

JULIAN KENT is now performing in his drama of "Wild Bill," in which he introduces a bear fight with a trained bear and other sensational features. He notifies managers through our business department that he has purchased the manuscript copy of this drama from the author, and that he is the sole possessor of the right to produce it.

"HENRY V" was produced at the Brooklyn Theatre on Dec. 20. The cast of forty-four characters was all ably filled, the parts of Henry V. Fluellen and Pistol being assumed by their original representatives, George Rignold, Frederick Thorne and C. B. Bishop......At the Brooklyn Academy of Music, on Christmas-night, Miss Clara Morris played Camille under the management of John P. Smith. Mr. Milnes Levick played Armand Duval.

AT THE MEMPHIS, TENN., THEATRE, Buffalo Bill, Texas Jack and Mlle. Morlacchi of the Scout Combination opened on Dec. 20 in the "Scouts of the Plains," which was repeated 21, 22. "Life on the Border" was presented 23, and is to be the attraction for 24 and 25. The attendance has been moderate. The support of the company is very good, especially Harry Moreland (who is a great favorite here) and Thomas Z. Graham. The theatre will be closed next (this) week. Advices of Dec. 24.

ROSE AND HARRY WATKINS notify combinations visiting the South that time can be obtained at the Norfolk, Va., Opera-house. They also announce in their card, that they are open for brief engagements in their repertory of dramas.

CHARLES HOWARD, comedian, notifies managers that he has just returned from the South, and can be engaged by addressing as per card.

DALY'S FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE COMPANY began a season at the Tremont Opera-house, Galveston, Texas, Dec 20. Miss Sara Jewett, who had been left in New Orleans, La., temporarily indisposed, rejoined the company there.

MISS MAUDE GRANGER, aided by other members of a dramatic company under the management of William Stuart of the Park Theatre, New York, assisted by Chandos Fulton, performed Camille in Bridgeport, Ct., on Christmas.

MUSICAL.

MISS JULIA MATHEWS announces, through our advertising department, that the Julia Mathews English Star Opera-bouffe and Burlesque Company is reorganizing for a tour of the United States, with John L. Hall as comedian. The company will start about Jan. 17, and a first-class baritone, a property-man, and three chorus singers are wanted.

"LITTLE BRIGHT EYES," "Darling's Last Letter," and other popular minstrel songs can be obtained from Roe Stephens, who advertises.

A FIRST-CLASS SOPRANO VOCALIST is wanted; one that can play bells and horn preferred. See C. M. Robinson's card.

FREDERIC BLUME gives a list of some of the latest songs published by him in our business department.

MRS. JAMES A. OATES' Comic Opera Company will commence their next season in London, Eng., about September, 1876, and J. W. Allinson sails for Europe Feb. 12, to complete arrangements. All business communications can be addressed as per advertisement.

A DOUBLE BASS and tuba player and an E-flat cornet-player are wanted for Lannier's Dramatic Company. Address as per card.

THE KELLOGG OPERA TROUPE is to begin a season in Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., Jan. 3.

THE ADELAIDE PHILLIPPS' English-opera Company open for one week at Robinson's Opera-house, Cincinnati, Dec. 27.

THE CINCINNATI ORCHESTRA gave the second concert of its course at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, on Dec. 21, to a large audience. Miss Emma Cranch was the soloist.

THE TENNESSEEANS are to sing in North East, Pa., Dec. 30, Girard 31, Erie Jan. 1, 1876, Conneaut, O., 3, Ashtabula 4, Sharon, Pa., 5, Niles, O., 6, Youngstown 7, Lestonia 8, Alliance 10, Hudson 11, Newburg 12, Cleveland 13, Berea 14, Elyria 15, Oberlin 17, Akron 18, Cayuga Falls 19, Orville 20, Mount Vernon 21, Delaware 22, and Columbus 23.

A CLARIONET and alto player desires an engagement with a traveling company. Address "A. D., ...onet," care of this office.

THE RESIDENCE of the late Edwin Forrest, in Philadelphia, including the mansion-house, art-gallery, theatre, conservatory, and extensive grounds, on the southwest corner of Broad and Master streets, was sold on the 21st of December, by Mr. Daniel Dougherty, one of the trustees of the estate, to J. Travis Quigg, the price paid being $98,000. Mr. Quigg purposes converting the mansion into a fashionable hotel and restaurant, and the large garden—covering an area of 30,000 square feet—will be handsomely laid out and decorated, and an orchestra of over forty performers will be engaged, to appear every evening during the coming Summer. It will accommodate 5,000 people.

J. F. ZIMMERMAN'S Mexican Juvenile Opera Company gave five matinee performances at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, commencing Dec. 20, alternating in the operas of "Belle Helene" and "Grand Duchess," and their clever singing and acting made a very favorable impression.

HANS VON BULOW gave his three concluding concerts at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the evening of Dec. 21, 22, and matinee 23, the attendance being excellent. Mr. Mark Hassler, who organized the orchestra assisting at these concerts, has received complimentary letters from Hans Von Bulow and B. F. Lang, thanking him for the satisfactory manner in which the orchestra performed at, both the rehearsals and concerts.

THE VOCAL UNION of Philadelphia, under the conductorship of William Walsieffer, gave their first concert this season Dec. 23 at Musical Fund Hall. Miss Emma C. Thursby, soprano, assisted on this occasion. The attendance was quite large.

COMIC OPERA by the Oates Company, during which was personated "Girofle-Girofla," "La Fille De Madame Angot," "Grand Duchess," "La Jolie Parfumeuse," "The Princess of Trebizonde;" Saturday matinee, "Les Pres St. Gervais;" and Saturday night "Trial by Jury" and "Les Bavards," has drawn large and appreciative audiences at the Grand Opera-house, Indianapolis, Ind. The company throughout rendered their several parts in a manner highly creditable to themselves and satisfactorily to the audiences.

THE HOLMAN ENGLISH-OPERA TROUPE gave three most enjoyable performances at Ford's Opera-house, Washington, D. C., Dec. 24, 25; appearing in "The Grand Duchess," "Cinderella," and "Girofle Girofla." The attendance was large and enthusiastic.

PROF. J. NICH. GOODALL, solo-violinist, announces that he is open for engagements with E. A. Tilton, piano-accompanyist. See card.

MISS KELLOGG, Mrs. Seguin, Messrs. Castle and Conly of the Kellogg Opera Troupe assisted at the orotorio performance of "The Messiah," given in St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 22.

SHEPPARD'S JUBILEE SINGERS played in Hudson, N. Y., Christmas day and evening, and will play in Catskill New-Year's day and evening, under the auspices of C. S. Mitchell, treasurer of the Griswold Opera-house, Troy, N. Y.

THE GERMAN MILITARY BAND played at a ball in Troy, N. Y., Christmas afternoon and evening, to unprofitable business.

THE ORATORIO OF "JOSHUA," by the Choral Association of Troy, N. Y., Dec. 23, was a brilliant success. Messrs. Remmertz and Bischoff of New York sang finely.

MLLE. TITIENS, to be assisted by Mme. Arabella Goddard, pianist; Mark Keiser, violinist; Signor Orlandini, baritone; Chas. E. Pratt, musical director, under the management of Max Strakosch, is billed for a concert at the Academy of Music, Newark, N. J., Dec. 30.

THE KELLOGG ENGLISH-OPERA TROUPE are to sing this week in the Grand Opera-house, Detroit, Mich., which will close the season at that theatre.

WILL L. THOMPSON'S new song "Gathering Shells from the Sea Shore" is spoken of by *The Chicago Journal* as "the most popular song of the day." See extract in another department.

THE BERGER FAMILY and Sol Smith Russell played to large business at Newbern, N. C., Goldsboro' and Raleigh, every seat in the hall having been sold before the arrival of the company in those towns. The press speaks of them as follows:

Tucker Hall was crowded last night with a highly fashionable audience, to witness the first performance of this popular company in Raleigh. We have never seen an entertainment give more entire satisfaction throughout. The music of the Young Ladies' Band, orchestra, etc., was pleasant to the most fastidious taste. Miss Anna Berger was fully as charming as of old, and the other ladies of the company added greatly to the pleasure of the evening, the violoncello solo of Mlle. Klaisy being simply exquisite. But the feature of the entertainment was the facial and comic performance of Sol Russell. The second and last performance will be given this evening, and, to those who would enjoy a good laugh and hear sweet music, we would only say visit the Bergers and Russell to-night.—*Daily News*, Raleigh, N. C.

THE BERGER FAMILY AND SOL S. RUSSELL.—A packed house greeted this fine company last night, every seat in the house having been taken before the opening of the doors. The entertainment given is the best one of the kind we ever saw. Mr. Russell is the greatest impersonator on the American stage, and as refined and pleasing as it is possible to conceive. Miss Anna is as piquant and charming as ever, and the company, as a whole, present a comic as well as aesthetically-satisfying entertainment. * * * *Newbern (N. C.) Times.*

The company will give entertainments at Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 28, 29, Charlottesville 30, Staunton 31, and open in Baltimore, Md., Jan. 10, 1876, for one week.

VARIETY HALLS.

MCDANIELS' NEW THEATRE, Cheyenne, Wyo. Terr., was opened Nov. 15 (taking the place of the one destroyed by fire July 4) as a first-class variety house. Manager McDaniels advertises for lady performers, roller-skaters, etc., and calls the attention of managers of minstrel troupes, traveling companies, etc., to the facilities offered by the Cheyenne Opera-house in that town. A correspondent writes that at McDaniels' Theatre they have been playing to good business for the past week, the present company consisting of James Martin, Walter Krieger, Walter Parks, Willie and Frank Sheridan, Miss Georgie McCain, Dora Bishop, Ella Newell, Flora Bell, Mlle. Aubrey and Miss Ella Martell, with Russ Ingraham, Murray Conley, Warren Burgess, and Charley Morris in the orchestra.

THE HARRIGAN & HART COMBINATION show at Toledo, O., Dec. 27, Fort Wayne, Ind., 28, Logansport 29, Lafayette 30, Danville, Ill., 31, Decatur Jan. 1, 1876, Bloomington 3, 4, Peoria 5, 6, Springfield 7, Alton 8, and open at the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 10, for one week.

TWO FIRST-CLASS SKETCH ARTISTS and a leader of orchestra are wanted by D. P. Suloutf, who advertises.

CHAS. W. YOUNG, specialty performer and comedian, can be addressed care of this office.

AT CARTON'S VARIETY THEATRE, Williamsburg, N. Y., talent can secure engagements by applying to James E. Carton, proprietor, who advertises.

JAMES O'NEILL is now in the sixth week of his engagement at Carton's Variety Theatre, Williamsburg, N. Y., performing in his Irish comicalities.

THE GARRETTA TROUPE, under the management of Ed. Monta, is at present performing at the Adelphi Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

BABY BINDLEY and Prof. Bindley, who have just closed a successful engagement at the Coliseum, Chicago, Ill., will be at liberty after Jan. 3. Address as per card.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS desiring engagements in Philadelphia and other cities are requested to address Col. Hal Sleeper, as per advertisement.

DON PANTALEON, the man-flute, who has just arrived from Havana, can be engaged through E. W. Woolcott & Co., agents.

JENNY WADE, Clara Sidelle, Burt Clark and the Kine Brothers were the new appearances at the Vaudeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., on Dec. 20, where business continues good, although not so large as last week. Miss Wade has an excellent serio-comic voice but she was not properly appreciated. Clara Sidelle was warmly received, and her male impersonations were very fair. Burt Clark, an old favorite here, received a rousing welcome, and his Dutch songs and sayings were encored vociferously. The Kine Brothers appeared in banjo and tambourine duets, but they failed to make a decided hit. J. H. Larkins and Carrie Armstrong depart on the 25th, for Indianapolis; Tim Morris and Ella Heflin, for New Orleans; Baker and Doyle, for St. Louis. The new arrivals on the 27th will consist of George France, Lizzie Mulvey and the Crimmons Brothers. Letter of Dec. 23.

AT CARTON'S VARIETY THEATRE, Williamsburg, L. I., the company for the holiday week is as follows: Constantine and Le Clair, the Gorman Brothers, Willis Pickert, James O'Neil, Hank Mudge, John Hawkins, Nick Murphy, Ada Stewart, Josie Carton, Gussie Walby, Alice Daly, and Annette De Mott.

THE GRAND CENTRAL, Philadelphia, continued to receive a large share of patronage during the week ending Dec. 25. The new features were "The Four Cousins," in which Ernest and Gerard Byne appeared, the former cleverly sustaining the female characters therein; Japanese Tommy's burlesque operatic vocalism, the capital impromptu songs of Joe A. Gulick, and an excellent new ballet arranged by Mons. Grossi, and entitled "Warriors of the Sun," in which Miles. De Rosa, Leontine and Elise displayed to advantage their terpsichorean abilities, their efforts being seconded by a costly-costumed ballet troupe. "Jim Bludsoe," with Milton Nobles in the title-role, proved attractive during the second and last week of its run. Miss Kate Raymond and O. B. Collins commence Dec. 27, appearing in "The Waifs of New York." Sandford and Wilson and Miss Rose Mell also open on the last-mentioned date.

THE ADELPHI THEATRE, corner of Eleventh and Wood streets, Philadelphia, was opened on the evening of Dec. 23, for the first time under its new management. It has been thoroughly renovated, repainted, and repapered, and has now a very neat and cosy appearance. The initial programme consisted of the sketches of "He Would be an Actor," "Perplexing Predicament," and "Americans in Paris," in which Harry Miller, Harry Phillips, and W. H. Davis were most conspicuous; the acrobatic specialties of the Kingcade Family; the serio-comic vocalism of Miss Fanny May and Little Lillian; Erwin Thomas' pedestal clog-dance; Miss Maggie Bowers' operatic songs; songs-and-dances by Miss Clara Coleman; and last, but by no means least, Harry Fielding and Bob Sandford in their sketch of "The Simpkins Family." The inefficiency of the orchestra marred in a measure the specialty of Erwin Thomas, otherwise the entire performance passed off smoothly, and to the satisfaction of the audience. The attendance was fair, considering that no publicity had been given through the advertising columns of the local press in regard to the opening.

CHARLES C. MATHEWS, a gymnast who was under engagement to appear at the Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, commencing Dec. 20, was arrested early on the evening of that day on a bench warrant, charged with abandoning his wife in that city some three years ago, and in default of bail was locked up.

BELLE AND FANNY MONZERT, in song-and-dances, and Saroney in character burlesque dances, were the new faces at Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia, during the week ending Dec. 25. Prof. Whiffenbach in his drum specialties remains. Bobby Daly opens December 27.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, Mich., Dec. 20, several new people appeared. Clara Stanley sang songs of the day, but not in an acceptable manner; later she gave Dutch business with Billy Mendel, both failing to create enthusiasm. Mons. Joseph has certainly an iron jaw, or one as strong, his exhibition proving his immense strength; he plays with cannon-balls as anyone else would with marbles. Angie Schott was the card of the evening, "Masks and Faces," and "Salon du Diable" being her acts. In the former she was very fine; in the latter she mystified the audience with sphinx-like illusions, and, were it not for an affected manner of speech, the scenes would have been better appreciated. At the Christmas-matinee they had a full house. Closing 25 are Billy Mendel and Clara Stanley. On 27 we have the Stuart Sisters, Leon Whettony, Chas. Howard, Healy and Ella Sanders......Harrigan and Hart opened Dec. 20 for a week at the Detroit Opera-house, producing their drama of "The Doyle Brothers." The performance centres in those admirable artists Harrigan and Hart, not forgetting "The Gallant 69th in Miniature," the youngsters going through a drill that was the best we ever saw. Business has been good. A matinee was given on Christmas, and the closing performance Christmas-night. Letter of Dec. 25.

THE ONLY NEW ARRIVALS at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O., Dec. 20, was Kate Schindlen, who appeared in character changes. George Kurtz and Nelly Brooks close 25, and go to Buffalo; Charles Howard, to Detroit. Patti Rosa and Bob Scott, Shannon and Murphy, the Carter Brothers, May Marshall and Annie Moran open 27......The Adelphi opens under the management of Joseph A Arthur, with the following company: Sheppard and Whitney, the Stuart Sisters, Harry Gardner, Marie Rochelle, Mons. and Mlle. Cora Austin, Adams and Ranson, Annie De Lorme and Kate Leslie.

ACCIDENT TO BALLET GIRLS.—At the Aldelphi Theatre, Chicago, Ill., on the night of Dec. 21, during the performance of the last act of "The Forty Thieves," when some forty girls had assembled upon the paint-bridge, from which they were about to descend through an arch and over other bridges to the stage, the supports of the paint-bridge gave way, and the girls were precipitated to the stage. The frantic screams that arose gave the idea that a fearful scene of death was about to be revealed; but when the excitement had subsided, it was found that the majority were more scared than hurt. Six girls were badly injured, and others more or less bruised.

THE GRAND CENTRAL ASSOCIATION—composed of attaches of the Grand Central Variety Theatre, Philadelphia—will give their second annual ball on the 28th of December at Musical Fund Hall in that city.

THE ATTENDANCE at Enochs' Varieties, Philadelphia, during the past week, was very good. "Oliver Twist" was produced on Dec. 20, the occasion of the first appearance at this establishment of Charles Myron, who gave an effective rendition of the role of Bill Sikes. The serio-comic vocalism of the Misses Minnie Lee, Ione Lang and Clara Moore continued to be leading features. The Burton Brothers remained in their trapeze act, and the new sketch of "I Will Not Fight Thee" was very amusingly rendered by Geo. W. Murray and Geogre Conway. Dr. S. M. Landis commences an engagement Dec. 27, in his drama of "The Insane Lover."

THE HENRI FAMILY, now at Tony Pastor's, New York, where they can be addressed, state that they have a few vacant dates.

"THE FORTY THIEVES," owing to its very generous mounting, has proved a good hit at the Adelphi, Chicago, Ill., large houses having marked all the performances. Incidental to the spectacle is an excellent olio, consisting of the serio-comic songs of Miss Millie Sackett, which were well received; the ground and lofty tumbling of the Milton Jaspers—excellent; the dancing of Tillie Antonio, which was loudly encored; and the trapeze performance of Little Apollo, which took very well. The acts by the Phoits, and by Walters and Morton, were clever. Some very good globe-running was done by Signora Garretta, Signor Monta and Little Apollo. Hurley and Marr did one or two fair Irish sketches. Letter of Dec. 23.

THE WAITE SISTERS, burlesque artists, whose address find in another column, are at liberty for Jan. 3, and future dates.

CERITO, transformation dancer, is at present performing at the Globe Theatre, this city.

THE HERBERT BROTHERS, gymnasts, publish a description of their feats in our business department, and state that they can be engaged for variety theatres, and for the tenting season of 1876.

CINCINNATI VARIETY NEWS is furnished by our correspondent as follows, dated Dec. 24: "At the National Theatre Comique the new people on the 20th were George France and his two dogs, 'Don Cæsar' and 'Bruno;' Giovanni, Clara Wilson, and the Rousselle Brothers. Mr. France appeared in his sensation drama 'Wide Awake,' and made a good impression, being free from rant. His dogs are fairly trained, and performed similar feats to those made familiar by Frank Frayne. The play was thrilling, and was well acted by the company. The principal feature of the olio was the acrobatic feats of the Rousselle Brothers, which were remarkably fine, embracing among others the head-to-head balance of the Orrins. Giovanni gives a musical-glasses entertainment similar to O'Reardon's. Miss Clara Wilson gave exhibitions of living statues, exhibiting a fine figure to advantage. On Wednesday evening Miss Kate Bitsland (wife of Manager Douglass) made her first appearance on the stage in a musical sketch, and made a hit. Lydia Rosa, the Perry Brothers and John Foster, filled in the remainder of the olio. Mr. Foster was married a few days ago to Miss Ada Foy, a young lady who has occasionally appeared on the stage in this vicinity. Yesterday he was arrested on the charge of perjury, preferred by his mother-in-law, the alleged crime consisting in swearing before the Probate Court that his wife was over eighteen years of age, when in fact she was but seventeen. He claims that he took her age from the girl's own lips, and the charge seems very thin. Yesterday his newly-made bride commenced a civil suit for divorce. John has found that troubles never come singly, and doubtless wishes, therefore, he had remained single. The departures to-morrow will be George France for Louisville, and Lydia Rosa and the Perry Brothers for Little Rock. New people on the 27th: Alice Piacide, in 'Money and Misery;' Seamon and Somers, and Mollie Seamon. Business has been quite fair......At the Grand Central Theatre, the new people this week have been John W. Davis, actor; Ed. Wagner, cloggist; and Armstrong and Ford, song-and-dance. Berkley's sensation drama 'Osoloro' has been the principal feature. Something like a rebellion seems to have developed among the performers and musicians, owing to pecuniary grievances, and the surface indications are that the theatre, under its present regime, is on its last limbs. Dane Kinkle, the leader of orchestra, is blamed for talking his griefs at the audience during the performance this afternoon, thus embarrassing the players."

AT THE CARROLLTON VARIETIES, Fall River, Mass., the company the past week included John Carle, Lillie Ellis, Conway and Mack, Fred and Annie McAvoy, and Harry Leslie. Billed for Dec. 27 are Huber and Glidden, the Wentworth Sisters, Conners and Kelly, and Thomas and Lottie Winnett.

COL. HAL SLEEPER advertises for first-class lady artists, to open in New Orleans.

FEMALE PERFORMERS are wanted at Harry Hill's Variety Theatre, advertised elsewhere.

MEYERS' OPERA-HOUSE, Memphis, Tenn., was reopened Dec. 18 by Manager Eugene F. Gorman, who brought a company from New Orleans with him. Among the members are Susie Starr, E. F. Barnes, Dan Russell, and Barry Maxwell. Several others who had been engaged failed to put in an appearance. The company will be enlarged this week.

DELLA GONZALES is now performing at the Globe Theatre, New Orleans, La.

AT THE NEW PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn, L. I., the only new faces the past week were Wm. Henry Rice, who displayed several gorgeous costumes of a woman's full evening dress, in which he sang popular operatic arias in a style and manner peculiarly his own, and Jolly Nash, who gave his specialties of the laughing song, cornet solo and various serio-comic songs.

GEORGE K. FORTESQUE opens at the Adelphi Theatre, Toledo, O., Dec. 27.

E. S. WASHBURN'S LAST SENSATION is to show in Danville, Pa., Dec. 29, Shamokin 30, Sunbury 31, Scranton Jan. 1, 1876, Allentown 3, Pottsville 4, Reading 5. The Girard Brothers joined at Scranton Dec. 18.

AT FRED MEYER'S BENEFIT, at Meyer's Varieties, Wilkesbarre, Pa., on Dec. 20, Kitty Smith was seen in dances, Nellie Clark in club-swinging, Mr. Williams gave Teutonic warblings, and John Latour gave his burnt-cork specialties.

IN BALTIMORE, MD., the new features at the Central Theatre on Dec. 20 were Polly Daly, vocalist; C. E. Ellis in Dutch comicalities; Henry C. Page, cornettist; the Poole Brothers in pedestal clog dancing; and S. K. Chester, B. S. Hodges and Fannie Prestige, who assumed characters in the drama "Blackeyed Susan." The departures Dec. 26 were Polly Daly, H. C. Page, Harrington and McGlone, and the Poole Brothers. Announcements for Dec. 27: Satsuma, Little All Right, Blanche Selwyn, Jennie Sothern, Kirk and Drew, Frank Marra and Maggie Gray.......The Front-street Theatre was open Dec. 24, 25, with the same company as was performing at the Central......"The Seven Dwarfs," a pantomime, was presented at the Maryland Institute Dec. 25 to light business........ J. S. Edwards, Wilbur Blake, Julia Blake, Katie Edwards, May Weston, and George Rugby, late of the Front-street Theatre, have formed a combination to produce an act entitled "Conglomeration." They performed in Annapolis, Md., Dec. 25......At the Odeon, the new people on Dec. 20 were Mlle. Zulelia and Mons. Ventini in a hat-spinning act, and E. H. Trainor. The departures Dec. 25 were Jennie Eagan and Josie Farron to Buffalo, Minnie Seamon to Cincinnati, and Louisa Montague. For 27, Barney Ferguson, the Devere Sisters, Minnie Lee, and Nelly Raymond are announced. On Christmas-eve Mr. E. M. Castine, the proprietor, was presented by Mr. Buckley, on behalf of the company, with a magnificent set of silver. Mr. Castine, though taken by surprise, was equal to the emergency, and responded very appropriately. After the performance the company were invited to a handsome repast. Letter of Dec. 26.

ANDY AND ANNIE HUGHES, Delehanty and Cummings, and Alfred Liston were the new faces at the Comique, St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 20, where business is excellent. Adams and Ransan were billed to appear, but failed to connect. Mr. Cummings has at last got rid of the very severe cold he had during his last engagement, and his singing, together with Mr. Delehanty, is now greatly admired. Their act, entitled "I Ask You," was very funny. The gem of the evening was the musical act of Alfred Liston, who was deservedly encored. The Hughes—Andy and Annie—appeared in an Irish sketch which was loudly redemanded; Andy's singing of "Muldoon" was quite a feature. To close 25: The Langlois Bros., Cawthorne Children, Fernando Fleury, C. Fostelle, and Theo. Loyal. Announcements for 27: The Weston Sisters, Lizzie Warren, and Western and Walling. Mons. Cellini will put on a new ballet......The Hawley Bros., song-and-dance, Lizzie Harmon, vocalist, and Emma Clark, actress, appeared at Looney's Dec. 19. Chrissie Morrell closed. Letter dated Dec. 23.

AT THE "ADELPHIA," Portland, Me., the new faces Dec. 20 were Sheehan and Jones, Irish comedians; the Barlow Brothers, in a jig and songs-and-dances, in both of which they gained loud applause; Fred. Carroll, banjoist; Conway and Kerrigan—the reel and jig dancing of the former, and bagpipe playing of the latter both meeting with success; and Thomas E. Jackson and Coral Leigh, dramatic and variety artists, appearing in the sensational drama of "Flowerette," which met with favor. Stage-manager Cooke made his first appearance this season the past week, and was warmly welcomed. Departures 25: The Lavarnies—Frank and Carrie—to New Haven; Sheehan and Jones, Frank Gibbons and Eloise Allen, to New York; and James McDonald, who remains here. Baby McDonald has made a big hit, and has been re-engaged. Announcements for 27: the Iferd Sisters, Collins Brothers—Lew and Frank—Lyman Laiscelle, and Aline Lefevre and Harry Greacon. Business fair. Advices of Dec. 25.

MISS EMILY PRIOR, George W. Herman, Snow Brothers, Billy Pastor, and Harry Kennedy were the newcomers at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 20. Miss Prior is an excellent vocalist, having a clear, strong and cultivated voice. Mr. Herman is an old favorite, and he was the recipient of a warm welcome. The Snow Brothers are clever gymnasts, and their performing dogs were an attractive feature of the programme. The songs of Billy Pastor met with approbation. As a ventriloquist Mr. Kennedy succeeded in interesting and amusing the audience to a degree that is not frequently attained. Business not so good as the attractions merit. Shed Le Clair, the Turner Brothers, Japanese Tommy, Billy Emmett and Miss Kate Howard are advertised for 27......A troupe called "Rollin Howard's Union-square Comedy Combination" open for one week at Library Hall on Dec. 27. Rollin Howard, Cassim and Fritz, John E. Ince, Miss Kittie Sharp, the Winnetts, Sanford and Fielding, Miss Nell Le Mar, Eugene Blitz, Louise Weston, Wambold and Houghton, Lena Weston, and Irvine Montague are announced as being members of this organization. Advices of Dec. 24.

NOTWITHSTANDING counter-attractions, both the Odeon and Metropolitan Variety Theatres, Newark, N. J., did a good business the past week. At the Odeon the fresh faces Dec. 20 were Charles and Carrie Austin, Mlle. Zittella, Miss Edna Markley, and Ned Wambold. The Lightning Zouave Drill of the Austins met with much success. Miss Markley rendered several pretty ballads in a very efficient manner, for which she received numerous encores. Mlle. Zittella in her specialty of "The Flag Song" was excellent, and pleased, as was attested by her being recalled three or four times nightly. Ned Wambold's reception disproves the assertion that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country." He was seen to advantage in a sketch entitled "The Coming Man," introducing Lucy Clifton, H. W. Williams and G. W. Pike. Closures 25: Edna Markley and Ned Wambold. To open 27: Manchester and Jennings, Jennie Engle, and Moulton and Ajax....At the Metropolitan the new people 20 were Gorman Brothers (three in number), who gave satisfaction in their dancing and negro pastimes; Miss Emma Brennan, a fair serio-comic vocalist; Mlle. Bequard in well-rendered operatic selections; and Charles Arizona in wonderful feats of balancing, and the feat of bending bars of iron across his arm, the last-named proving a drawing card. Lulu Richmond did not appear, giving good reasons therefor. Lottie Rainforth, without reason; and Dollie May, who gave as her reason for not appearing a doctor's certificate of physical disability *in her own handwriting*. Departures 25: The Gorman Brothers, and Willie and Ocie Gaylord, to Williamsburg; Miss Emma Brennan, Pittsburg; Charles Arizona, Portland; and Mlle. Bequard. Announced for 27: The Poole Brothers, Ashley and Smith, Jennie Lindsey, Lulu Richmond, and the Zittella Family, four in number. Letter of Dec. 25.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Washington, D. C., enjoyed a series of crowded houses during the past week. Christmas-night hundreds were turned away, unable to obtain standing-room. The new attractions of the week were Julian Kent and the trained bear Julia in the sensational play of "Wild Bill." The bear is a fine-looking animal, and has been well trained in the part it is called upon to perform. In the olio the new appearances were Barney McNulty in his boisterous sketch "Ambition," Miss Mollie Wilson, the bijou songstress, in a new budget of serio-comic songs; Seamon and Somers in grotesque songs-and-dances; and George Donelson in Herculean pastimes, handling immense cannon-balls as though they were so many toys. The departures Dec. 25 were Julian Kent and the trained bear, and Seaman and Somers. Advices of Dec. 26.

THE NEW FACES seen at Shelby's Adelphi, Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 20, were the midgets Venus and Adonis in velocipede-riding; Blanche Selwyn, Ben Gilfoil, Jennie Sothern, and Mlle. De Granville. Business has ruled above the average throughout the week. Announced for Dec. 27 are Nully Pieris, Nellie Brooks, Josie Farron, Jennie Eagan, Prof. Parker and his troupe of dogs, Paddy Murphy, and George Kurtz. Closures 25: Manchester and Jennings, to Newark, N. J.; Patti Rosa, Toledo, where she joins Bobby Scott; Blanche Selwyn, Ben Gilfoil and Jennie Sothern, to Grand Central, Baltimore......The Canterbury Varieties closed up for Winter season Dec. 25, owing to light business. Dick Gillespie and James Sheeran went to Scranton, Pa., La Pauline to New Orleans, Bob Lane and Jennie Jerome no engagement. Letter of Dec. 25.

TWO LADY VOCALISTS are wanted for the Flower Garden, St. Paul, Minn. Address Prof. S. Kosminski, as per advertisement.

VARIETY PERFORMERS and twenty ballet ladies can find immediate engagements at Myer's Opera-house, Memphis, Tenn., now open for the season under the management of Eugene F. Gorman. See card.

W. W. PUTNAM, manager of the Theatre Comique, Richmond, Va., is favorably spoken of by Billy Cameron, Chas. Jerome and Sadie St. Clair, whose cards find in another column.

MISS ADELAIDE MILLER, serio-comic vocalist, who has recently returned to the city, can be engaged by addressing as per card.

NETTIE SARONA and Maggie Pearl were the new faces at the Theatre Comique, Richmond, Va., the past week. Miss Sarona has a fine figure, and is decidedly an attractive card. Miss Pearl is a fine dresser and an excellent performer. Manager Putnam now gives an entire female minstrel first-part. Harry Delair has been appointed business-manager. The orchestra, under Prof. Hicks, is a decided addition. No performance was given Christmas-night, which evinced good judgment on Manager Putnam's part, as the city was overrun with intoxicated and disorderly persons. No departures....At the Grand Central business has been good the past week. Jessie Howard and Mlle. Bertie closed 25th. Frank Howe, Billy Devere (Michigan Bill), Billy Lane and Tillie Russell, in their drama entitled "Joaquin, or the Dead Shot," are underlined for 27th. Advices of Dec. 26.

PROF. PARKER AND DOGS are now performing at Shelby's Adelphi Theatre, Buffalo, N. Y., and the Professor issues a challenge, in a card elsewhere, to Prof. Smith, to compete with his troupe of dogs for supremacy in their specialties.

THE OLYMPIC, Troy, N. Y., did a good business during the week ending with Christmas-night. The weakest act was the so-called Crib-scene from "Tom and Jerry," in which Larry Powers of Brooklyn and Paddy Ryan of West Troy were the principals. Neither seemed to know the rudiments of boxing. Of the professionals there quit on Dec. 25: the Iferd Sisters, for Portland, Me.; the Richmond Sisters, to Newark, N. J. The bookings for the week ending Jan. 1 are the Valon Sisters, Ned Mason and wife, Oscar Shindler and wife, and Eva Girard.......A Philadelphia variety manager is anxious to lease the Grand Central for a term of years. Advices of Dec. 26.

DEN. THOMPSON, Georgia May, La Petite Florence and Thatcher and Mack appeared at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., Dec. 20. Mr. Thompson as Joshua Whitcombe kept his auditors in continual laughter. The house has been crowded nightly. The entertainment throughout is first-class. Georgia May and La Petite Florence in "The Upper and Lower Ten" have gained many new laurels. Thatcher and Mack as acrobatic song-and-dance men are very pleasing, and were recalled three and four times nightly. Miss Lottie Grant appears 27. The departures 25 are the Carter Brothers and Murphy and Shannon, to Toledo, O.

A CARD from Manager Jake Berry, inserted in another colum, highly endorses the acts of Prof Neil Smith's troupe of trained dogs, they having already played three engagements at his houses.

PROF. NEIL SMITH and his troupe of performing dogs can be engaged by applying to the address advertised.

MISS JENNIE LINDSAY, sentimental and serio-comic vocalist, advertises elsewhere.

A CARD of interest to managers in regard to the performances of the aquatic specialists Lurline and Watson can be found published in this issue. Their act has had the endorsement of several of the leading variety managers, and their engagement with Tony Pastor's Traveling Troupe during the coming season is additional evidence of the attractiveness of their performances. Their agent, H. S. Sanderson, announces a few open dates.

MANAGER WALDMAN of the Metropolitan Variety Theatre, Newark, N. J., was presented by his wife, on Dec. 10, with a son. At last reports both mother and child were doing well. We trust that the manager was doing likewise.

THE ATTRACTIONS for this week at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., are to be the Big Four—Lester, Allen, Smith and Waldron—Mme. Datallie, Helene Smith, Billy Courtright, Lurline and Watson, swimmers; Ben Dodge, and McKee and Rogers.

AT THE ATLANTIC VARIETIES, Syracuse, N. Y., Alice and Mattie Stewart, and Wade and Neary opened Dec. 20. The Stewart Sisters closed 25, going to Detroit, Mich. Maud La Rose, Miss Gragon and Miss Simonds are billed for Nov. 27. The other members of the company were Emma Rice, Nellie Bianchett, Bell Cushing, and J. H. O'Neill.

THE TREVOLLI VARIETIES, Peoria, Ill., is to be removed this week one block below its former location. No new people or departures.

JOHN LATOUR, while performing at Meyer's Varieties, Wilkesbarre, Pa., on Dec. 25, was presented by the company and attaches of the theatre with a Malacca cane having a beautifully chased gold head.

FROM SPRINGFIELD, ILL., a correspondent writes that he thinks there is an excellent opening for a first-class variety theatre in that city.

BUSINESS continues good at the Theatre Comique, Providence, R. I. The new people Dec. 20 were Collins and Moore, song-and-dance men, and Alice Bateman and Billy Noonan in their popular clog and statue dances. The Stanley Brothers were announced, but failed to put in an appearance. Lulu Delmay and Lew Spencer closed 25 and left for New York. The new people announced for 27 are James Collins, Martha Wren, Cotton and Birdue, Lew and Pauline Parker, Lew Cole, Lena Cole, and John H. Carle. The following variety people appeared at an entertainment under Manager Stalker 25: Alice Bateman, Billy Noonan, Cotton and Birdue, Lew Cole and Lena Cole. Advices of Dec. 26.

NELLIE IRENE, a variety performer, wife of George Wild, stage-manager of the Bay View Varieties, Pensacola, Fla., died of congestion of the lungs in that city, Dec. 5, and her remains were buried the following day.

THE MISS CLARA COLEMAN who appeared at the Adelphi Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., the past week is not one of the Coleman Sisters bearing the same name.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS were at Sandusky, O., Dec. 25, and are to perform at Elyria 27, Cleveland 28, 29, Akron 30, Ravenna 31, Youngstown Jan. 1, 1876, Sharon 3, New Brighton 4, Salem 5, Worcester 6, Mansfield 7. This company has just concluded a tour of Nebraska and Iowa, and the press of the larger cities of those States speak of their performances in highly favorable terms, as will be seen by perusing extracts published in our business department.

THE CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS, at Hooley's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., furnished a very good programme the past week, the first part being almost entirely new. Rickey and Barney were very clever in their sketch of "Bad Whiskey;" the Reynolds Brothers are first-class, and the sketches by the company very enjoyable.....Kelly & Leon's Minstrels at the New Chicago Theatre have played to very fair houses. The first-part songs and ballads were carefully selected and well rendered. Leon's specialties were, as usual, applauded, and the sketches by the company excellent. The management deserve great credit for the originality and general excellence of the performances. "The Grand Duchess" is billed for Dec. 27. Leon takes a benefit 31.

THE GEORGIA MINSTRELS performed in Hastings, Minn., Dec. 18, Prescott 19, Lake City 21, Wabasha 22, Winona 23, Stillwater 24, Minneapolis 25.

FRANK LOZARDO enlarged his boat while in Columbus, Ky., adding fifty seats, making the total seating capacity four hundred. He has also engaged a minstrel troupe, among whom are Billy Wellington (colored), banjo player; and his father, Duke Wellington, bones. They performed in Tiptonville, Tenn., Dec. 18, 20, Osceola, Mo., 21, Fulton 22, 23, Randolph, Tenn., 24, 25.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS played for one week at Robinson's Opera-house, Cincinnati, commencing on Dec. 20. They drew fairly and pleased well, many of their features equaling the best of white organizations. The "Essence" of Kersands received strong commendation from the local press.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS opened for one week at Library Hall, Pittsburg, Pa., on Dec. 20, to a rather slim attendance; but on the following nights the audiences increased, and the aggregate business will show satisfactorily. The entertainments given by this troupe are among the most popular of the kind witnessed here in a long time. Messrs. Wilson and Barlow are excellent comedians, and as end-men they did not dish up the stale and unprofitable stuff that Pittsburg assemblages are so frequently obliged to digest. The vocalization of John Rapier and Henry Welling Roe evoked deserved applause, and the instrumentation in the first-part was unusually good. In the olio the features conspicuously attractive were the dances of Primrose and West, Geo. Wilson's laughing-song, Edward French's banjo-manipulations, and the negroisms of Milt. G. Barlow. Everything presented by this company bears the stamp of refined and polished minstrelsy. Letter of Dec. 24.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS are billed Cleveland, O., Dec. 28, 29.

A QUARTET well up in minstrel business are wanted by "Alto," who advertises.

MME. RENTZ'S FEMALE MINSTRELS are to perform in Hopkinsville, Ky., Dec. 27, Clarksville, Tenn., 28, Nashville 29, 30, Murfreesboro 31, Chattanooga Jan. 1, Huntsville, Ala., 3, Memphis, Tenn., 4, 5, Brownsville, 6, Jackson, 7, Holly Springs, Miss., 8. Business is reported good.

THE NEW ORLEANS MINSTRELS appeared at Bellair, O., Dec. 22, Washington, Pa., 23, Cadiz 24, Steubenville 25, and are billed for Dresden 27, Straitsville 28, New Lexington 29, Shawnee 30, Athens 31, and Logan Jan. 1, 1876. This company is under the management of L. P. Benjamin. Business is reported good.

"THE CORK BOX" is the name of a saloon recently opened by the well known song-and-dance man Bobby Newcomb, at No. 940 Race street, Philadelphia.

SIMMONS, SLOCUM & SWEATNAM'S MINSTRELS, Philadelphia, presented as their holiday attraction the trick-pantomime of "Nix the Demon Dwarf," which received its initial representation on the evening of Dec. 20. The pantomime is in eight scenes, and in each of these we have an abundant supply of the comic element, with Lew Simmons as Bobby Busybody (afterwards Clown), Bob Hart as Father Time (afterwards Pantaloon), Billy Welch as Young Seventy-six (afterwards Harlequin), and Gus Mills as Nell Times (afterwards Columbine). The pantomime was well placed upon the stage, the finale of the "Centennial Grounds and Buildings by Moonlight" being very pretty, and highly creditable to the scenic artist, W. J. Fetters. The attendance during the week was excellent.

"CINDERELLA, or the Fairy and Little Glass Slipper," was the feature of the past week at the Eleventh-street Opera-house, Philadelphia, this spectacular and burlesque opera receiving its first representation by Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels on Dec. 20. Eugene's burlesque acting and vocal powers stand out prominently in his role of Cinderella, and J. L. Carncross as Dandini lends good assistance in the concerted music. Matt Wheeler, Hughey Dougherty and James Quinn were amusing in their respective roles of Pedro, Thisbe and Frisbe. The burlesque is brought to an amusing termination by the clever drill of a number of juveniles appropriately costumed as the "Centennials of 1776" and "National Guards of 1876." Business excellent during the week.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS, at their Brooklyn Opera-house, have done a fair business, the usual holiday attendance adding largely to the receipts. The names of the favorites of a dozen years ago have proved to be magnets of considerable strength in drawing quite a large proportion of the old habitues of the place.

CIRCUSES.

JAMES MARTIN & SON, manufacturers of circus and sideshow canvases, etc., insert their card in another column.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS is to exhibit in Macon, Ga., Jan. 1.

MONTGOMERY QUEEN has engaged for his California Circus, for the season of 1876, Sig. Quaglieni, Italian bareback rider; Aberlardo Lowande, the Brazilian somersault rider; and Mme. Datallie, female Samson.

R. W. BESWICK, leaper and tumbler, advertises that he can be engaged for the season of 1876, and that he would like to hear from Montgomery Queen and Old John Robinson.

CHARLES SHERWOOD, who, we stated in our obituary notice of him in our past issue, retired from the profession in 1863, afterwards returned to it, we are informed, and traveled with Sam Cole's Dominion Circus in 1874.

SELLS BROTHERS' GREAT EUROPEAN CIRCUS closed their season at Unionville, S. C., Dec. 7, and the show is now in Winter quarters at Chattanooga, Tenn. Performers desiring engagements for next season and parties desiring to purchase privileges should address their communications as per card. The old grizzly bear Samson, which had been traveling with the circus, died at Chattanooga, Tenn., Dec. 21. One of the proprietors informs us that this was the old Lowell performing bear that delighted thousands of spectators in "the long ago," and that it was the largest and oldest performing bear in this country, having been on exhibition for over thirty years.

W. S. CLARKE of Shreveport, La., is putting up head-boards to the graves of all the people connected with P. A. Older's Transatlantic Circus Company who died there during the terrible epidemic of yellow fever in the Summer of 1874. The performers and workingmen who died number about fifteen. Any of their friends who may desire any information concerning them can address Mr. Clarke, Post-office Box No. 20, in that city, and he will cheerfully furnish it.

MOODY AND SANKEY, at one of their recent revival meetings in Philadelphia, had the gratification of drawing within the folds of the sanctuary Col. Frank M. Kelsh, the veteran manager. His friends assert confidently that Col. Kelsh has become a devout and consistent Christian.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SIG. ARRIGONI, scenic artist, is open to negotiate with first-class managers for engagements. He also calls attention, in his card in this issue, to his spectacle drama of "Pandora."

THE JACKSONVILLE, FLA., OPERA-HOUSE, which is advertised as being fitted up with all the modern improvements, and as having a seating capacity of 1,000, can be rented by applying to A. G. Grant, the lessee, who publishes the terms in this issue.

THE EVENING EXPRESS PRINTING CO., Rochester, N. Y., announce to managers, etc., that they are prepared to furnish show work for the coming season. They mention in their card several new designs in circus bills.

L. M. W. STEERE, well known as advance-agent, who last traveled with McGill & Strong's Mirror of Ireland, has settled down in Pittsburg, Pa., where he is associated with others in the billposting business at No. 46 Seventh street.

PROF. JOHN HART, elocutionist, assisted by Miss Kate Keffer, contralto; Mrs. C. D. Buck, soprano; Mrs. E. Norman Gunnison, elocutionist, and Prof. Gipe's orchestra, gave an entertainment in York, Pa., on Dec. 14. A correspondent speaks in highly eulogistic terms of Mrs. Gunnison's talent as a recitationist.

ZERA, magician, is to perform in Hartford, Ct., one week, commencing Dec. 27.

CHAS. BENTON, business-agent, can be addressed care of this office.

AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, Sydney, N. S. W., and the Theatre Royal, Adelaide, S. A., stars and novelties can find engagements; also first-class stock talent. Application can be made to James Allison, as per card.

A STAGE CARPENTER, who knows his business, advertises for a situation.

THE OPERA-HOUSE, Pella, Ia., can be rented or secured on sharing terms. It is furnished with a stage and scenery, and will seat five hundred. See card.

MAGICAL TRICKS can be purchased of L. Fisher, who advertises.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC is the name by which the new theatre now building in Fall River, Mass., will be known. It will be ready for occupancy on or about Jan. 1.

HEALY'S HIBERNIAN GEMS will be exhibited in Marietta, O., Dec. 27, 28, Chillicothe 29, Portsmouth 30, Maysville, Ky., Jan. 1, 2.

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS is to give a reading in Columbus, O., Dec. 31.

A MUSEUM COLLECTION, consisting of mounted birds, animals, wax-figures, etc., is advertised for sale.

JULES MACCHY'S theatrical-wig establishment can be found advertised in this issue.

GUS HARTZ, wizard, now traveling with his Gift Carnival Combination, desires to hear from managers of halls and theatres. See card.

CHARLES ANDRESS, contracting agent, who has had eight years' experience, wants an engagement. Address care of this office.

FRANK B. KNAPP is referred to a card in another column, in which his present address is inquired for.

SHOW-PAINTING of all kinds can be obtained at J. Bruce's establishment, advertised in this issue.

GUS HARTZ, magician, with Harlem & Co.'s Gift Show, amused four good-sized audiences in Rand's Hall, Troy, N. Y., ending Christmas-night.

P. W. SHRADER, agent, having concluded his engagement with the New York and Southern Show, is at liberty to accept a position with a first-class hall show. See advertisement.

WILLIAM H. NICHOLAS, an ingenious carpenter of Philadelphia, has constructed a beautiful model representing the National Washington Monument; 6,385 pieces of native wood, of 67 varieties, being used in its construction. The obelisk rises four feet and seven inches, and many of the pieces of wood employed in its construction have a historic interest. The gentleman was seven years making it, and he has entered it for exhibition at the Centennial.

JOHN B. GOUGH delivered his new lecture on "Blunders" at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 20th of Dec., before a large audience.

"WASHINGTON'S REVIEW AT YORKTOWN" continued on exhibition at the Chestnut-street Rink, Philadelphia, during the week ending Dec. 25.

THE ANGLO-AMERICAN MARIONETTES commenced a season at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, on the 20th of Dec., and their amusing antics appeared to afford much satisfaction to medium-sized audiences.

BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER lectures on "St. Patrick" at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on Dec. 29.

PROF. WYMAN, wizard and ventriloquist, opened at Library Hall, Newark, N. J., Dec. 25 for a season of six nights and a matinee.

MRS. ELIZABETH GRISTE, mother of Chas. B. Griste, died of dropsy of the heart at Yorkville, S. C., Dec. 19. She was in the sixty-sixth year of her age.

HERR SCHULER, facial delineator and magician, is prepared to give his entertainment, for theatres, public or private parties. See card.

FRANK MACEVOY'S Hibernicon opened at the Assembly Hall, Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 20, and remained during the week. Crowded houses have been in attendance.

A CONCERT HALL capable of seating 500 persons is offered for the use of responsible professional parties gratuitously. It is situated in Newark, N. J., and particulars are published in the manager's card elsewhere.

ZERA, magician and ventriloquist, "Comical" Conly and Wiley Hamilton, comic vocalists, will occupy the Opera-house at Hartford, Ct., for one week, commencing Dec. 27.

WOODROFFE & NICHOLS' troupe of Bohemian Glass-blowers, with Prof. Hutchings, lightning calculator, and an orchestra, occupied Music Hall, Hartford, Ct., throughout the past week. Specimens of their work were nightly distributed among the audience, after which all were invited to join in a social dance, which proved a feature. Owing to the immense business done, they have concluded to remain another week.

AMATEUR.

THE NATIONAL DRAMATIC COMPANY performed "His Own Enemy" and "Nan the Good-for-nothing" at the Soldiers' Home, near Dayton, O., Dec. 22. Between the pieces W. J. Courtney gave a banjo-solo.

WHEN J. L. TOOLE was in Philadelphia, a little over a year ago, he and his company performed "Off the Line" for the benefit of the inmates of the insane asylum connected with the Blockley Almshouse. We were present and noticed the performances at length in these columns, and have tried to encourage others to emulate the charitable deed performed by Mr. Toole and company. We are happy to announce that recently there has been a revival in the good work, but by a different class of performers—an amateur company, composed of ladies and gentlemen of culture and fashion, performing Robertson's charming comedy of "Caste" Dec. 18 in the large hall attached to this institution, much to the enjoyment of the unfortunate inmates, and to the satisfaction of all present. The respective performers deserve much praise for their charitable "labor of love." The scenery used on this occasion was painted expressly by Charles Williams, an attache of the institution, whose talent in that line deserves a wider field for development and notice.

THE CINCINNATI SHAKESPEARE CLUB performed "All That Glitters is Not Gold," at Melodeon Hall, in that city, on Dec. 21, to a crowded house.

THE WHEATLEY DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Philadelphia had their annual benefit on the 20th of December, at their theatre, in that city, when "The Grand Duchess" was given, with Miss Clara Devere in the title-role, aided by a fine cast and full chorus. This Association produced "The Love Knot" on Dec. 22, and will appear Dec. 29 in "The Serious Family," and Jan. 5 in "The Two Orphans."

"OTHELLO" will be performed at the Amateur Drawing-room, Philadelphia, on Dec. 28, with members of the old Boothenian Association of that city in the cast, and Mr. Charles Montgomery as Othello, and Mrs. Charles Henri as Desdemona.

"THE SPY," a military drama by J. T. Viegard, was acted in Auburn, N. Y., by members of the G. A. R., Dec. 23, 24, 25. The proceeds were applied to the benefit of the families of deceased soldiers.

THE AMARANTH SOCIETY held the second reception of their fifth season at the Brooklyn Academy of Music on Dec. 22. The play presented was "£100,000." Cast as follows: Gerald Goodwin, Fred Southgate; Major Blackshaw, Geo. T. Elliott; Sir Rumsey Waters, Douglass Walker; Charker, E. K. Goodenough; Joe Barlow, James L. Farley; Pennythorne, Henry Stull; Pyefinch, W. H. H. Austin; Mr. Fluker, E. A. Doty; Alice Barlow, Irene Backus; Mrs. Barlow, Helen Adele Smith; Arabella Pell, Lizzie Picard; Jane Plover, Jennie Roberts. The best characterizations were those of Messrs. Doty, Southgate, Farley and Stull; the first two being particularly worthy of commendation. Miss Backus evinced a correct understanding and appreciation of her part, but also an inability to execute her ideas in consequence of trepidation and nervousness. The other participants were shockingly amateurish. The manager and director, Leonard D. St. George, announces "Caste" for the entertainment on Jan. 19. ......The defunct Entre Nous Society is beginning to manifest signs of life, and will renew its existence, it is stated, with a dramatic exhibition at the Brooklyn Athenæum in February.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

"REGINA SARPI" is the title of a new five-act drama from the pen of MM. Denagrouse and Ohnet, produced at the Historique, Paris, France, recently, and which a correspondent speaks of thus:

The scene is laid in Corsica, from which you may surmise that we are introduced to families the members of which are sworn enemies, and that hereditary vendetta and stiletto blows form the preponderating ingredients in the action. The Montagues and Capulets of the district are surnamed Teverani and Sarpi. The vendetta which has been reciprocally declared between them has been so successfully followed up that, at the period when the drama commences, not a single male member of the latter clan exists. A young girl, Regina Sarpi, is the only relict of their stock; but as she has been reared at a distance from the scene of the former feuds, and is unknown there, no one for a moment suspects that, under the garments of a supposed shepherd-boy, who has been admitted under a Teverano roof-tree by the charity of Andrea, daughter of the old Matteo, is concealed this incarnation of an implacable hatred, which is only biding its time to strike. I should tell you here that, if the name of Sarpi has been destined to extinction, a near relative of the fated family, Luigi Berga, lives in the village. All his compatriots, gauging, naturally enough, this young man's feelings by their own, are waiting in expectancy of seeing him take up the legacy of vengeance against the Teverani. But Luigi has traveled beyond the little island of his birth, and his ideas have become enlarged by contact with Continental civilization. His heart, moreover, has been ensnared by Andrea's fine eyes, and, abjuring all thoughts of hereditary revenge, he comes to old Matteo's house to ask for the young girl's hand. His suit is rejected with indignation, and he is almost hunted away in the midst of insults. The same evening that this scene takes place Matteo is found dead, with a dagger in his heart, and on the weapon is engraved the name of Luigi Berga! The assassin is not, however, Andrea's lover, but Regina Sarpi, who, after vainly endeavoring to excite her kinsman to pursue the work of hatred, has decided to accomplish it herself. Chance having led to her possession of Luigi's stiletto, she uses it for the double purpose of killing an enemy of her house and throwing suspicion of the deed on Berga. Why this double incitement to the crime? Because Regina loves her cousin; she is jealous of his attachment to Andrea, and she pictures to herself that, on finding himself accused of the murder, he will have to seek refuge in those woody defiles—the Corsican "bush"—peculiar to that island; and, once there, separated for ever from Andrea, he may, perhaps, be touched by the love which she cherishes for him. And Berga, innocent though he be, has, as Regina anticipated, to flee to the mountains in order to escape from the vengeance of the Teverani. Regina reveals to him the truth, but not until she has made him swear by the "salvation of the dead members of their family" that he will never divulge disclosures she is about to make to him. So the young man has, by his simplicity in thus yielding to his cousin's demand, made any attempt at defending himself against the charge of murder an impossibility. Then, obliged though he had been to preserve his life by flight, a chivalric idea occurred to him of returning, to attend the funeral of the murdered man, where he protests his innocence of the crime. How he escapes breathing from the crowd of hostile foeman there assembled, all of whom had just sworn to kill him on the first opportunity, is one of those miracles which dramatic authors occasionally accomplish. It is to Andrea that he, of course, owes his safety. Matteo's daughter loves him, she believes in his innocence, and defends him from the anger of her kinsmen; but when he is asked to make known the truth, and denounce the real author of the deed, Berga finds his tongue tied by his terrible oath. Alone with Regina, he bursts into violent imprecations against her; he adores Andrea, who has been led by his fatal silence to believe him to be the assassin of her father. "Then," exclaims the savagely jealous girl, "since you love her still I shall make my work complete, and shall strike down in her the last of the Teverani." This scene takes place in a thicket, where a body of bandits are surrounded by the gendarmes, so the danger which threatens Andrea is an alarming one; for Regina, who is still only known as the sheperd Angelino, can go and come among the troops, while Berga, who has joined the banditti, cannot pass without being arrested. In the last act Andrea is alone when Angelino appears. "I am Regina Sarpi," hisses the supposed shepherd boy. "I stabbed thy father, and now I am going to kill thee." Fortunately for the denouement of the piece, the girl takes too much time to utter this sentence. A real Corsican, when she found her enemy in her power, would strike him with the stiletto first, and use the tongue afterwards. But the heroine of melodrama goes on speaking, instead of acting, and allows Berga and a gendarme escort time to arrive upon the scene. Andrea is saved, Regina makes a full avowal, and then kills herself, while Berga will marry the woman he loves, and the Montgues and Capulets of the district "bury the hatchet" for evermore.

Mme. Marie Laurent personated the heroine. Montal was the Berga; Maurice Simon, Matteo; and Mlle. Raphael Felix Andrea.

"PETITE PLUIE," a new one-act comedy, the author of which is Edward Pailleron, is the latest novelty at the Theatre Francais, Paris. The story is told as follows:

The action takes place in a little provencal inn, within trifling distance of the Italian frontier, and consequently a favorite refuge for smugglers, who are its most constant and most profitable patrons. The landlady of this hostelry is a smart little woman named Pulcherie, who has a particular talent for making "hay while the sun shines," and if she harbors her disreputable guests against the gendarmes you may be sure they have to "pay their footing" handsomely. When the curtain rises a fierce storm is raging outside. Pulcherie and her husband are preparing to retire for the night, when a carriage drives up to the door, and its occupants—a young lady and gentleman in full ball-dress, enter the inn. A shaft of their vehicle has been broken, and they want to have it repaired immediately, for they are hurrying across the frontier. An explanation of their haste is soon forthcoming. The gentleman, Louis de Nohant, is a gallant young Secretary of Embassy, who has induced his companion, the wife of one of the magnates of the district, to elope with him. Jeanne has yielded to the seductions of her admirer in the midst of a ball at the neighboring chateau of the Baronne de Casselli, where her husband is too deeply interested in the card-table to notice his wife's departure. But their flight cannot remain long undiscovered, and hence the anxiety they evince to continue their journey without delay. Pulcherie naturally enough scents an intrigue; but, as she is, above everything else, a woman of business, the clever landlady has no notion of letting such profitable-looking guests slip through her fingers unplucked. A sign from his wife is enough to convince the husband that it will be fully two hours before the damaged phaeton can be repaired, and, of course, the lovers are in a fever of impatience and suspense. They will be tracked and caught before they can resume their journey! Nohant goes himself to hasten the repairs, and has hardly turned his back when the sound of wheels is again heard, and another carriage draws up at the inn-door. The trembling wife expects to see her husband enter, but it is only the Baronne, who has discovered all, and who has come, as a sensible, kind-hearted adviser, to save the pair of silly young people from themselves. This lady believes in none of the illusions of romance; she is, as she proclaims herself, intensely practical; her wit is of the keenest; and, aided by it and considerable experience in affairs of this nature, she at once sets to work to undo the mischief which Nohant and Jeanne have drawn upon themselves. The young wife and she are old friends, so this female Mentor has no hesitation in unbosoming her ideas as to the hollowness of grand sentiments and the tragic nature of absorbing passions. "You have been very foolish," she says, "but it is still time to save yourself; take this cloak, and drive back with me." But Jeanne refuses to listen to reason; her husband has committed wrongs towards her in comparison with which this she is now inflicting on him is only a feather weight; Louis loves her too warmly to permit a doubt of his sincerity; she will follow him wherever he likes to lead her. Nothing can shake her resolution, neither counsels nor entreaties, and all the eloquence of the clever Baronne is utterly useless. When the Lovelace returns matters grow, if possible, worse; he is a rock of the same granite as his fair companion, and so the Baronne desists from advising in vain, and resolves to leave them. "You are dwelling in poetic fancies," she says, "but I will quench them with the prose I am going to seek, just as the drizzling rain (*petite pluie*) outside is abating the storm that blew so fiercely a few minutes ago." She locks them in, and she takes her departure, and then, attaching their broken phaeton to her own carriage, drives away with it. Meanwhile, the imprisoned lovers hear the voices of gendarmes outside. The inn is evidently surrounded by them, and Louis and Jeanne feel certain that it must be of them they are in search. Nohant blows out the candle, at which the lady is greatly incensed, for the darkness will be taken as a convincing proof of her guilt. Then a sense of the absurdity of their position breaks on both. The gentleman thinks how ridiculous he will look if he is captured and led away like a thief; how he will be laughed at if he has to appear and cut a sorry figure in the police-court; he tries to relight the candle, but the matches will not ignite; finally, he loses his temper as the lady's anxiety increases, and both are in open quarrel when the Baronne reappears, to find that her "prose" had produced all the results she had desired. Jeanne, disenchanted, is now quite ready to return to the chateau, while Nohant and she wish each other "good-bye" in the coolest of tones. The gens d'armes, it turns out, were on the look-out, not for the lovers, but for some smugglers; Jeanne's husband knows nothing of her escapade, and her honor has been saved.

The acting of Mme. Arnould Plessy as the Baronne, Mlle. Samary as Pulcherie, M. Febre as Louis de Nohant, and Mlle. Broisat as Jeanne caused a piece constructed of light materials to achieve a decided success.

"BROKEN HEARTS," a new fairy play, written by W. S. Gilbert, was first acted at the Court Theatre, London, Eng., Dec. 9. It is thus written about in *The Era*:

The scene—there is one only—is the Island of Broken Hearts. Here dwell the Lady Hilda, the Lady Vavir, the Lady Melusine, the Lady Amanthis, and their servitor Mousta, a humpbacked, crooked-limbed, one-eyed dwarf. The ladies—Vavir excepted—have loved, but loved in vain, and, with broken hearts,

Knit by the sympathy of kindred woe,
Have sought this isle far from the ken of man.

The dwarf, who has cast his amorous eye upon the Lady Hilda, bewailing the lot that has made him hideous, and seeking some potent spell to reform his ugliness, has noticed the approach to the island of a boat, and, fearful of the landing of a stranger, has thrust it from the shore. But its occupant, Prince Florian, bears a talisman—a scarf, which, when thrown across the face, makes its owner invisible. Thus the dwarf is baffled, and the handsome young Prince finds himself upon the Island of Broken Hearts. Now, Hilda and Vavir, on their first arrival here, have in jest pledged their loves, the one to a rippling fountain, the other to a sun-dial, and "have so dwelt upon this idle fancy, keeping it alive with songs and sighs and vows of constancy," that they have tricked themselves into a love akin to that which they had forsworn. Thus it happens that the Prince comes upon the Lady Vavir as in fancy she wooes her insensate idol, wishing it had the gift of speech to tell of love returned. Florian is as much amazed as delighted. His talisman is used, and for the dial he speaks the words "Vavir, I love thee with my whole, whole heart." Poor Vavir starts back astonished, and listens to the pitiful tale of one whom "a cruel magician holds incarcerate," for thus the Prince describes himself. Sweet passages of love are indulged in, and Vavir's heart at last is fairly fettered. A similar trick is played by the Prince on the Lady Melusine, who is made to hold sweet discourse with her mirror; and finally on the Lady Hilda, who, sitting by her fountain, tells it her tale of blighted love, of affection fixed upon a gallant Prince now mourned as dead. The Prince, overhearing this avowal, so applicable to himself, speaks through the fountain, and suggests the possibility of Prince Florian's presence on those shores, the first act ending with the maiden's gentle reproof of the jealous stream. In the second we learn that Mousta the dwarf has stolen the talisman, and that he will use it for the furtherance of his passion for the Lady Hilda! The Prince, now visible, is encountered by Vavir, who, recognizing the voice which spoke to her from the dial, falls at his feet in adoration, regarding him as "a god to worship—not a man to love." Before this time, with fragile frame and feeble health, she prayed to die; but now her new-found happiness has bound her to earth and she clings to life. Meantime, Mousta is not slow to make use of the stolen talisman. The Lady Hilda comes again to the fountain. She has heard of the good fortune which she imagines has set Vavir's lover free, and now, by her long and faithful love, she calls upon the gentle spirit of the stream to stand before her in human form. It is Mousta, invisible, who answers. He speaks of his uncouth shape, and, as the severest test, suggests the chance of his resemblance to the "crumpled wretch." But Hilda declares that her love does not spring from thought of face or form, and, as a solemn token of her truth, takes the ring from her finger and throws it into the fountain. This Mousta seizes and reveals himself, poor Hilda shrinking from him at first with loathing. She comes, however, to look upon the trick as a bitter jest, and in remembrance of the weary days and weary nights when she has bathed his fevered brow, and soothed his pain with such poor minstrelsy as she was mistress of, she gives him tearful chiding. But soon she awakes to the fact that no jest was meant: that Mousta's passion is a stern reality. She forces upon herself an outward calmness she does not feel; she remembers her vow, and by cajolery she gains possession of the magic scarf. This obtained, she turns upon the dwarf; opens the flood-gates of her pent-up fury and thus she speaks:

Unarmed be thou,
As all should be who use a deadly power
To such foul, traitorous ends! I am thy bride—
I am thy bride! Make thou the very most
Of such poor comfort as those words may hold.
Proclaim thy victory—say to thyself
"She is my bride—I wrung an oath from her,
With miserable lies—she is my bride!"
She saved my wretched life, and in return
I poison hers—but still she is my bride.
She shudders at my all-polluting touch—
She loathes my mean and miserable soul:
What matters it, so that she be my bride?"
O purblind fool—thy plot, so subtly laid,
Is laid too subtly—and the cunning snare
That trapped thy bird is laid too cunningly;
For as it made me thy poor prisoner,
So shall it hold me from thy deadly grasp
Forever and forever! Raise thine head
And look upon thy bride for once and all,
For, by the Heaven above, the eye of man
Shall never rest upon my face again.

Hilda, using the veil to make herself invisible, presently encounters the Prince, and in him recognizes her idol of former years. She would reveal herself, but is prevented by the entrance of Vavir, whom Florian now has to undeceive. His heart is wholly given to the Lady Hilda. He tells his story; he makes his excuses; and poor Vavir, becoming conscious of the truth, falls senseless to the ground. In the third act it is evident that death has marked the Lady Vavir for his own. Her cry is for her sister, who has remained invisible, but who now comes to comfort her. Unselfishly she denies herself Prince Florian's love, and bids him give it Vavir that she may live. But it is too late; the life current ebbs at a rapid pace, and, after a scene in which Mousta, failing to provoke Prince Florian to kill him, gives him the ring, the sign of Hilda's vow, we are witnesses to Vavir's death, the curtain descending as with her parting breath she feebly speaks the words:

Kiss me again: my sun has set. Good-night!
Good-night!

The leading characters were cast as follows: Lady Hilda, Madge Robertson; Lady Vavir, Bessie Hollingshead; the Prince, Mr. Kendal; Mousta, G. W. Anson; Lady Melusine, Miss Plowden; Lady Amanthis, Miss Rorke.

DEJAZET'S FUNERAL.—The funeral of Mlle. Dejazet, on Dec. 4, afforded opportunity for a most remarkable demonstration. It was attended by over 100,000 persons, and attracted more general public interest than if she had been one of the "great ones" of the earth. It was almost impossible to gain admission into the Church of the Trinite, where the service was held, and hundreds of ticket-holders, after waiting for hours outside the edifice in piercing cold, had to give up the attempt in despair. Every corner of the building was crowded, and the large space in front was densely thronged. All theatrical and musical Paris, of course, attended, hardly an artistic celebrity being absent. The solos at the Mass were sung by MM. Caron, Bosquin, Galli, and Mlle. Rosine Bloch of the opera, the lady being permitted to sing by special authorization from the Cardinal Archbishop. All along the Boulevards, as the immensely long procession filed its way to Pere-la-Chaise, the concourse of people was immense, and the most respectful sympathy was everywhere made manifest. The funeral-car was loaded with flowers, among which were perceptible several of the gilt and laurel crowns which had been conferred on the actress during her lengthy career on the stage. At the cemetery, although the weather was intensely severe, over 100,000 persons had assembled. The proceedings there, however, were brief; a couple of short speeches were delivered, and this last crowning tribute to the unprecedented theatrical career of Virginie Dejazet closed.

THE ONLY NOVELTY of the week ending Dec. 11 in London, Eng.—the production of "Broken Hearts" at the Court Theatre—is noticed at length elsewhere. Business had improved somewhat at all the places of amusement, consequent upon the annual influx of people from the provinces to attend the Cattle Show......The annual benefit in aid of the Royal General Theatrical Fund took place at the Haymarket Dec. 9, Miss Helen Faucit appearing as the blind Princess Iolanthe in "King Rene's Daughter," a favorite character with her years ago.

MR. AND MRS. J. C. WILLIAMSON'S agent, Edgar Ray, has arrived in London, for the purpose of making arrangements for the appearance of those artists in the metropolis.

MR. CHATTERTON, father of the present lessee of Drury-lane Theatre, London, and who was for very many years associated with the business department of the principal West-End theatres, died Dec. 5, after a long illness, at the age of 65. He was buried in Brompton Cemetery on the 9th, the principal mourners being his three sons, F. B., Horace, and Dr. Percy Chatterton, and his brother Frederick.

MRS. MACARTHY, relict of Eugene Macarthy, died at the Royal Dramatic College, Eng., Nov. 24.

J. K. EMMET is to commence a farewell engagement of eighteen nights' duration at the Philharmonic Theatre, London, Eng., Dec. 27. He goes on Jan. 17 overland to Brindisi, Italy, where he will take the steamship that is to leave Southampton for Australia Jan. 13, touching at Brindisi about Jan. 26 or 27.

MUSICAL.

A SEVERE domestic calamity has fallen on Signor Rossi, the great Italian tragedian. On Dec. 7 a telegram from San Remo brought word that his only son, a youth nineteen years of age, and who had long been suffering from consumption, was not expected to survive twenty-four hours. The agonized father took the night train from Paris for the south, but had hardly started when another dispatch conveyed the sad tidings that all was over. What adds to the melancholy nature of this event is the fact that Rossi's daughter (he had only two children) is also consumptive; and Madame Rossi, who was at Cannes when the news of her son's death reached her, was so affected by it that she had to take to her bed at once. She, also, is extremely delicate.

VARIETY HALLS.

MISS ALICE BECKWITH, who has gained considerable renown as a natatorial artist, recently appeared at Pullan's Theatre of Varieties, Bradford, Eng. During her stay J. B. Johnson presented her with a gold locket, in recognition of her ability in the art of which he himself is so celebrated an exponent.

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JONES' ORNAMENTAL SILVER GLASS, Pat. Feb. 2, 1875, the most beautiful decorative article ever introduced, especially adapted to theatrical ornamentation. Hear what MR. JOSH HART says of it: EAGLE THEATRE, New York, Oct. 21, 1875. THOMAS JONES, ESQ.—Dear Sir: I am very much pleased with the ornamental silver glass furnished by you for the vestibule and box-office of my new theatre. It is PERFECTLY ELEGANT, and adds greatly to the beauty of the Eagle. Truly yours, JOSH HART. Proprietors of theatres wishing to add to the beauty of their houses will do well to address the undersigned, THOMAS JONES, cor Centre and Franklin sts. P. J. HEALY, Agent. [31-13t*] New York.

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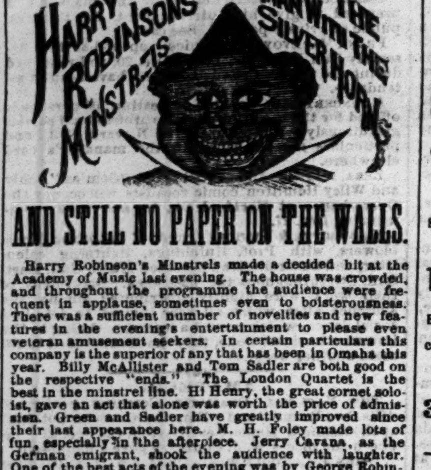

AND STILL NO PAPER ON THE WALLS.

Harry Robinson's Minstrels made a decided hit at the Academy of Music last evening. The house was crowded, and throughout the programme the audience were frequent in applause, sometimes even to boisterousness. There was a sufficient number of novelties and new features in the evening's entertainment to please even veteran amusement seekers. In certain particulars this company is the superior of any that has been in Omaha this year. Billy McAllister and Tom Sadler are both good on the respective "ends." The London Quartet is the best in the minstrel line. Hi Henry, the great cornet soloist, gave an act that alone was worth the price of admission. Green and Sadler have greatly improved since their last appearance here. M. H. Foley made lots of fun, especially in the afterpiece. Jerry Cavana, as the German emigrant, shook the audience with laughter. One of the best acts of the evening was by George Robinson, the renowned female impersonator. Most of the acts were encored. The company will close their engagement here this evening.—THE OMAHA REPUBLICAN.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS.—Harry Robinson's wandering troubadours gave an entertainment at Dohany Hall last evening, which for general excellence far surpassed anything of the kind with which Council Bluffs has been favored for some time. Inspired by the presence of a large and appreciative audience, the members of the company, individually and collectively, exerted themselves to the utmost to please, and succeeded beyond measure. The opening pieces were especially well rendered, and the same high standard was preserved throughout the entire performance. George Robinson as a female impersonator is a pronounced success, and richly merited the applause accorded him. Hi Henry and his cornet came fully up to the high expectations which the announcement of his coming created, and received a merited encore. Of the remaining members of the troupe we have not space to speak in detail. Billy McAllister with his bones, Foley and Sadler in their representation of plantation scenes, the Cavana Brothers in their impersonations of the German Emigrants, Green and Sadler the song-and-dance artists, and the London Quartet, consisting of Messrs. Rushby, Gale, Werdan and Seymour, were all immense, and elicited the most uproarious applause. The jokes of the evening were fresh, the witticisms crisp and sparkling, and the performance, as a whole, well worthy the encomiums which all present bestowed upon it. Should Mr. Robinson come this way again, he is sure of a hearty welcome.—THE DAILY NONPAREIL, COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.

ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS.—Harry Robinson's minstrels are a happy success. A better-satisfied audience never left Moore's Opera-house than the one which listened to these inimitable performers last evening. One of the best features of the entertainment was its rapidity. There was no dull waiting, but directly one act was through some other novelty was introduced, and the consequence was the interest of the audience was not allowed to flag even for a moment. In an entertainment so superlatively good criticism seems out of place; but Green and Sadler, the song-and-dance men, are certainly entitled to special mention. Their equals in this line have never before been seen on the Des Moines stage, and they are par excellence, the best we have ever seen. Hi Henry, with his cornet-playing, added immensely to the enjoyment of the occasion. It is worth the price of admission to hear him alone. George Robinson in his female impersonations was simply immense, as was Billy McAllister in his "warbles," and Foley in all his characters. In fact, the entire show was enjoyable, and one of the best that have ever visited the Capital City.—STATE LEADER, DES MOINES, IOWA.

THE MINSTRELS.—A good house greeted the Harry Robinson Minstrel performance last evening at the Atheneum, in spite of attractions elsewhere. The entertainment as a whole was good. George Robinson is certainly unequaled by any female impersonator who has ever appeared before this public, and we doubt if his performance could be excelled in this line. The cornet-solo by Hi Henry was a gem of the evening, and elicited an enthusiastic encore, to which Mr. Henry responded with an exquisite rendering of the "Mocking Bird", as we have seldom heard it performed. Lew and Jerry Cavana were good in their character impersonations. The silver statue clog by Green and Sadler was admirably executed, while the Tyrolean warbles and bone-solo of Billy McAllister were cleverly executed, the bone-playing rather going ahead of anything of the kind ever performed in the Atheneum. Foley, Sadler, Green, Gale, Bray, Rushby, Warden, Yager, were all good in their respective roles. The troupe comprises some of the finest voices and most nimble feet that the profession affords, as was evinced in their songs and numerous dances. They merit the generous patronage that is accorded them wherever they hold forth.—DAILY HERALD, DUBUQUE, IOWA.

HARRY ROBINSON'S MINSTRELS.—This popular party on last evening drew a crowded house, which we were surprised to see, owing to bad weather and Gen. Kilpatrick's lecture. The company is one of the finest that have visited Dubuque for some time, every performer being a star in his line. We would like to give them all a line or two of praise, for they deserve it; but, owing to the largeness of the party, and being crowded for space, we will have to say they all did well. Especial mention should be made of Geo. Robinson, the wonderful female impersonator. Mr. Robinson is one of the finest that have ever visited this city. He is simply perfect. We hope that it will not be long ere we see Harry and his party back again. Success to them.—DAILY TIMES, DUBUQUE, IOWA.

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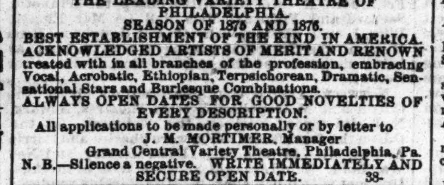

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THE AMERICAN PRESS ON BARRY SULLIVAN, FROM NEW YORK TO NEW ORLEANS.

Mr. Barry Sullivan is the ONLY Richard III now on the stage.—*New York Herald*, Sept. 4, 1875.

Barry Sullivan presents a thoroughly thoughtful and intellectual Hamlet. At every point the impersonation bears the impress of intelligent study—it is uniformly well considered, and impresses itself as the result of mature thought. Mr. Sullivan was called before the curtain after each act. The house was crowded.—*New York Herald*, August 31, 1875.

Barry Sullivan appeared as Richelieu last night before a large and brilliant audience. In the scene with De Mauprat, the Anathema, and the final triumph over his enemies, Mr. Sullivan displayed an electrical force that fairly shook the house. Last night's performance fully justifies the esteem with which Mr. Sullivan is regarded in England, and will not fail to increase his popularity in America.—*New York Herald*, Sept. 2.

Mr. Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is a very remarkable work of art. In execution it is extraordinarily clear, strong, precise and spontaneous. In reading it is exceedingly beautiful.—*New York Tribune*, August 31.

Barry Sullivan appeared as Richard III last night, in presence of a large and enthusiastic crowd, filling all parts of the spacious house, and he acted with scrupulous fidelity to Shakespeare, and with decisive effect. This delineation is a great work of art. Mr. Sullivan was met by the whole-hearted enthusiasm of his auditors, and was called before the curtain at the end of each act.—*New York Tribune*, Sept. 4.

Barry Sullivan is the best Shakespearian actor on the English stage; he surpasses all his contemporaries.—*New York Graphic*, Aug. 31.

The engagement of Mr. Barry Sullivan proves a trump card, for Booth's Theatre has been filled at every representation.—*New York Courier*, Sept. 5.

Mr. Barry Sullivan's engagement has been a great success. He has attracted larger houses than have ever before been drawn to Booth's Theatre.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*, Sept. 13.

Mr. Sullivan's Hamlet is one of the representative Hamlets of the time, with distinctive qualities of its own that clearly challenge a historical immortality.—*New York Home Journal*, Sept. 1.

In intellectual power, in culture, in philosophic temperament, the Anglo-American stage of to-day cannot show Barry Sullivan's equal. He is an actor for thinking men to see, and from whom our own actors may learn much they sadly need to know.—*Brooklyn Eagle*, Aug. 31.

Students of Shakespeare and of elocution ought to make every effort to attend Barry Sullivan's performances, from which they will derive much benefit, as, indeed, do the enormous and very intelligent audiences which nightly fill Booth's to overflowing.—*New York Wilkes' Spirit of the Times*, Sept. 11.

Last evening Barry Sullivan appeared as the unfortunate "Gamester." It was a performance long to be remembered, and in the climax (the terrible death by poison) the actor arose to a thrilling realism that was almost horrible in its earnestness. The audience was awed into stricken silence, and it was only when the curtain fell that the pent-up feeling was let loose, and shouts of applause greeted the perfection of the actor's art.—*New York Express*, Sept. 24.

Barry Sullivan is the greatest actor living.—*New York Democrat*, Sept. 12.

Barry Sullivan is certainly the best representative of Hamlet on the English stage.—*New York Free Lance*, Sept. 4.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is finished and scholarly. The audience were lavish in their applause, and Mr. Sullivan was called for at the end of each act. His reception was nothing short of an ovation.—*New York Evening Telegram*, August 21.

Mr. Barry Sullivan's Hamlet we regard as the finest and most scholarly realization of this, the grandest of the poet's conceptions.—*New York Irish American*, Sept. 18.

Barry Sullivan is one of the greatest actors living.—*New York Illustrated Weekly*, Sept. 25, 1875.

We do not care to look upon a better Hamlet than Mr. Sullivan's.—*Boston Courier*, Oct. 17, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Richard III is the best we have ever seen.—*Boston Globe*, Oct. 13, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan is the noblest Hamlet we have ever seen.—*Boston Pilot*, Oct. 23, 1875.

If there has been a better Richard III here, it has not been made apparent to the present generation.—*Boston Post*, Oct. 14, 1875.

Of Mr. Sullivan's Richelieu we can say that no assumption for many a day has been so great.—*Boston Traveler*, Oct. 12, 1875.

No actor in Boston for years has received such a hearty welcome as Mr. Barry Sullivan. It was most enthusiastic, a recall to the front being demanded after every act.—*Boston Herald*, Oct. 12, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is picturesque and always pleasing, as the abundant enthusiasm of the large house last night testified.—*Boston Transcript*, Oct. 14, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan's Hamlet has a grace so rare, and a refinement so delicate and natural, and is so just in its proportions, and so perfect in its consistency, that it steadily grows upon the auditor. The whole effort is beautiful.—*Boston Daily Advertiser*, Oct. 14, 1875.

Barry Sullivan is undoubtedly a careful student, graceful in gesture; is earnest, scholarly, refined in manner, dignified in bearing, and keenly conscientious in all he does.—*Boston Gazette*, Oct. 17, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet was especially marked by scholarly finish and dramatic power; it was admirable, and will be remembered with pleasure.—*Boston Express*, Oct. 17, 1875.

Mr. Sullivan's Hamlet is distinguished by grace and finish. The audience was evidently pleased at everything he said and did.—*Boston Journal*, Oct. 14, 1875.

The house was crowded, and the whole of the vast assembly was of one opinion that they had seen an actor of marvelous ability. His personations have made for him a place in the opinions of our theatre-goers that few, if any, American actors have ever gained.—*Providence Morning Star*, Oct. 26, 1875.

As an actor, Barry Sullivan's equal can scarcely be found. No Richelieu was ever given here of such wonderful completeness; and such eager looks, such intense attention, and such applause were hardly ever witnessed.—*Providence Press*, Oct. 26, 1875.

The climax of dramatic effect is reached when Richelieu throws around Julie the protecting circle of the Church. This scene closed with demonstrations of applause quite unusual for a Providence audience, the actor being twice called before the curtain.—*Providence Journal*, Oct. 26, 1875.

The Opera-house was crammed last evening to witness Barry Sullivan as Hamlet. It would be a waste of time and space to say anything of him in this character to those who have had the pleasure of witnessing the efforts of his wonderful genius.—*Providence Bulletin*, Oct. 28, 1875.

Barry Sullivan is drawing the largest houses of any actor who has been in Providence for a long time past.—*Providence Star*, Oct. 29, 1875.

We think Mr. Sullivan's Hamlet is the most satisfactory we have ever seen.—*National Republican*, Washington, D. C., Nov. 4, 1875.

We unhesitatingly pronounce Barry Sullivan's Richelieu to be the most perfect this generation has seen.—*Georgetown Courier*, Nov. 6, 1875.

Mr. Sullivan added another triumph in his impersonation of the "Moody Dane." * * Never has the character of Richard III been better presented than it was last evening.—*Washington Tribune*, Nov. 3 and 4, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is graceful and artistic. The scene in the Queen's closet was excellent, and the fencing scene would be hard to excel. Mr. Sullivan was repeatedly called before the curtain, in response to hearty and continued applause.—*Washington Star*, Nov. 4, 1875.

We have never seen a more effective and powerful impersonation of Richelieu than Mr. Barry Sullivan gave last night. His Richard III is a better performance than can be seen on the English-speaking stage.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*, Nov. 9 and 10, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan is a grand actor, in whatever character he may assume. His delineations have a force the auditor cannot resist. The house was again crowded.—*Pittsburg Post*, Nov. 10, 1875.

Barry Sullivan is, by all odds, the most finished reader we have ever heard. His acting is inimitable and his elocution faultless.—*Allegheny Mail*, Nov. 10, 1875.

Barry Sullivan as Richard III is unsurpassed. The audience was magnificent.—*Pittsburg Commercial*, Nov. 10, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is more acceptable than any we have seen.—*Pittsburg Chronicle*, Nov. 11, 1875.

Above the world's actors Barry Sullivan stands alone. His conceptions are not only unique, but sublime beyond the power of description.—*Pittsburg Journal*, Nov. 13, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is a grand conception and production; it will bear the closest scrutiny, either by itself or in comparison with others. No flaws can be pointed out in this grand, symmetrical performance.—*Cincinnati Commercial*, Nov. 18, 1875.

Barry Sullivan has proved that he is the peer of any actor living, if he has not established that he is superior to all.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*, Nov. 21, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is, in fact, the greatest piece of acting of the age.—*Cincinnati Star*, Nov. 18, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan's appearance last night was the occasion of the most exciting and enthusiastic revival of the legitimate drama we remember. From the first scene to the end of the play his acting was watched with breathless interest, broken often with applause, which at times rose to such a pitch of enthusiasm as is seldom evoked.—*Cincinnati Gazette*, Nov. 16, 1875.

Around Barry Sullivan circled a crowd of reminiscences, wherein were pictured the greatness of his past deeds with those of his compeers, all of whom have passed away, leaving him the one bright star of a once dazzling galaxy of living lights, to reflect the splendor of the histrionic power of that time.—*Cincinnati Times*, Nov. 16, 1875.

Barry Sullivan is undoubtedly one of the best tragedians now on the American stage, and vastly superior to many confessedly popular favorites.—*Philadelphia Press*, Nov. 7, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Richelieu is a grand performance by a great genius.—*Philadelphia Bulletin*, Sept. 21, 1875.

We regret to say that this is Mr. Sullivan's last week, and although he has been received nightly by thousands, still there are many thousands who must wait his return.—*Philadelphia Republic*, Sept. 26, 1875.

Mr. Sullivan's Hamlet is eminently artistic, and impressive in the extreme.—*Philadelphia Herald*, Sept. 23, 1875.

Mr. Sullivan's Macbeth is a masterly impersonation. He is the beau ideal of the character.—*Philadelphia Tribune*, Oct. 3, 1875.

Barry Sullivan is refined, graceful, and scholarly.—*Philadelphia Press*, Sept. 22, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan is drawing immense audiences.—*Philadelphia Express*, Sept. 28, 1875.

Barry Sullivan is the greatest actor of the age.—*Baltimore Daily News*, Oct. 6, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is a graceful and beautiful performance. His Richard the Third is superb.—*Baltimore Times*, Oct. 5, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is a very remarkable, as well as a very beautiful picture of histrionic art.—*Baltimore Sun*, Oct. 7, 1875.

In Barry Sullivan's Richard we see the deformed tyrant to the very life, as Shakespeare drew him. The audience seemed wrought to the highest pitch of excitement.—*Baltimore American*, Oct. 5, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan is a reader whom few in our day approach. He speaks with rare force and beauty of expression.—*Baltimore Bulletin*, Oct. 2, 1875.

Those who witnessed Barry Sullivan's Hamlet last night carried away with them a remembrance which they will not easily lose, and with which they will not willingly part.—*St. Louis Times*, Nov. 25, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet, once seen, cannot soon be forgotten. His Richard III is a figure that must live in the memory—it was indeed a strong and absorbing performance.—*St. Louis Republican*, Nov. 23, 1875.

Probably no actor living can play Richard III as Mr. Sullivan does. His acting was superb—the combat terrific.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*, Nov. 28, 1875.

Mr. Sullivan has satisfied those who have been to see him this week that he is one of the greatest actors of the day.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*, Dec. 4, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet is a fine performance—his elocution is charming. His Richelieu is a distinctly original conception of the character—it stands out boldly and alone.—*Chicago Times*, Dec. 5, 1875.

A more perfect representation of the character of Richard III it would be impossible to conceive. The audience rose in their seats and cheered, clamorously summoning Mr. Sullivan before the curtain three times.—*Chicago Tribune*, Dec. 5, 1875.

Barry Sullivan is THE Richard III of our stage to-day.—*New Orleans Bulletin*, Dec. 10, 1875.

Barry Sullivan's Hamlet stands alone—original in conception and a master-piece of scholarly acting.—*New Orleans Republican*, Dec. 11, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan last night gave a representation of Hamlet such as has rarely, if ever, been seen in our city. His whole performance is perfect—without a flaw.—*New Orleans Times*, Dec. 11, 1875.

Mr. Barry Sullivan's Richard III is certainly the most elaborate characterization of the part that has been seen upon the New Orleans boards within our recollection. His Hamlet is at once a study and a supreme gratification.—*New Orleans Picayune*, Dec. 10 and 11, 1875. 40-1t

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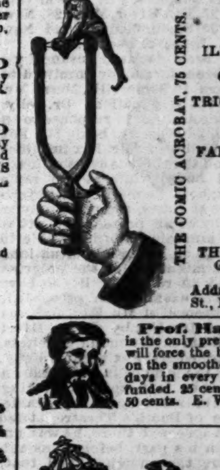

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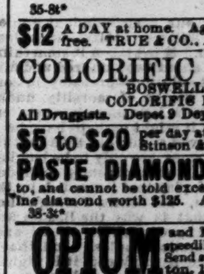

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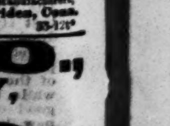

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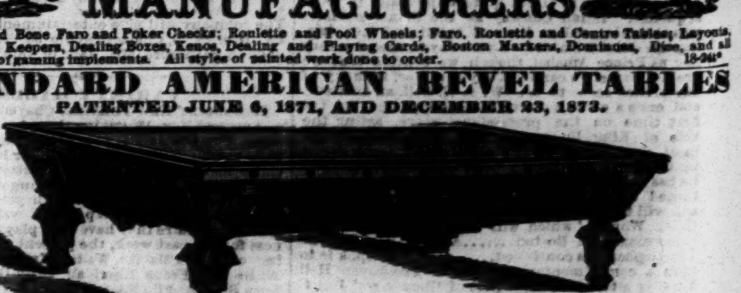

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